

1907.

1907

MONDAY. Arrived at the usual time,
JUNE 24.
HOT.

Henry Richards

Jack Ladd

James D. Barlow

Andrew had already arrived, with his assistants, James Faulkner and Harry Brooks. The Carpenters had put out the float so one of the hardest stunts of the getting ready was done. Another thing that made matters pleasanter was the absence of the raft from the big room. The new Rat-box in the Infirmary is much more successful than the old scheme, and we no longer have to move all the barrels and books before we can sit down

Tuesday, The work done on these first two days is hard to
JUNE 25.

HOT. account for, as the editor did not come out till Wednesday, and she does not want to trouble the advance guard by asking them exactly what they did. A great deal of work was done, and by all accounts things went smoothly. In the afternoon arrived, on his way to the woods,

Chester Ladd

WEDNESDAY,
JUNE 26,
HOT.

Continued work, and arrival of the editor,

Miss M. Richards

accompanied by one small black dachshund.

THURSDAY,
JUNE 27.

I should have mentioned that there were

Cool, heavy thunder-showers Tuesday and Wednesday, and
Wind N.W.

that a barn near here was struck by lightning. The barometer went down very low today. At seven o'clock it registered 28/9". The wind was very heavy, and the float got pretty well filled at the south end.

FRIDAY, More arrivals today, but they will have to go over.
JUNE 28,
Fair,

FRIDAY.(cont'd.) Here they are, and a pleasant sight.

Lance & Richards John Richards
Alice Steward Maxey.

Miss Rosalind was to have come too, but she has to wait till next week, alas!

This morning the editor got up at unseemly hours and went strawberrying. A pint of berries may not sound like very many, but when they are wild ones it takes time to pick them. In the evening Captain John and Mr. Barstow went out trolling, and began the fishing season with three good bass.

3
Bass.

CENERAL NOTES.

The season is the latest we have had. The garden is very far behind in consequence, and we don't know when we shall get any peas.

Our friend the Phoebe has built on the piazza again, which looks as if she liked us. Besides the more usual birds, we have heard a Brown Thrasher, and Friday night there was a whippoorwill making a great deal of noise up by Stony Point.

Owing to the lateness of the season, we have plenty of June-bugs.

SATURDAY
JUNE 29

The event of the day follows on the next page.
But before that Mr. Barstow left. The train he meant to take didn't go, as there had been an accident, but we hope that he got to Gardiner somehow.

H. H. Richards

Arthur Sweeney

R. G. Henderson

J. G. Wiggins

Allen Taylor

J. R. Abbot

Oliver Wolcott

W. J. Bouchitch^{2d}

Moulton Bartlett

Jack Lancaster

Russell P. Chasi

George L. Wrenn

Carl Wiggins

F. M. Barton

Leonard Opdycke

George E. Abbot

Sam Peabody jr.

Henry Ten Eyck Perry

Edward Laurence McKimney

Emmons Blair

Portland Parker

Jose C. Harris

John De W. Peltz

James Fenimore Cooper Jr.

Conrad Chapman

Geo. C. Albee

Lawrence C. Chisholm

Perceval S. Howe Jr.

James J. Cabot

Henry H. Burn

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

The first to appear were the Hen-coop (in long trousers !He is now a half-past niner.) and Percival Pie-face Howe. They had walked all the way from the station, except when they ran.

And then came Arthur, and Bobby Chug, and Grègory Wiggins. Mr. P. Wiggins's name appears on the list, but it is a mistake. He didn't come until the evening train.

Then the hay-riggings hove in sight, and out they all tumbled; tewnty-eight in all. Of course bathing-suits had been left in trunks, and trunks had been checked to Belgrade, but there were a good many old suits in the Infirmary, and almost everyone got into the water somehow.

Supper and unpacking followed in due time, and then the party re-imbarked for Jerusalem. The conductor of the "Jerusalem and Jericho Limited" reports it as the largest load he has ever carried, and we can well believe it. Why, J. Fish, Oliver Wolcott, and Emmons Blaine are a train-load in themselves.

When the return trip was over, the Towel was circulated. No bones were broken, and no lamp-chimneys either, so it was a highly successful game.

We ended the evening with a story, the arrival of
Elizabeth Richards
and a splendid big circle for Tans.

"Good beginning maketh good ending."

(Mutilated manuscript recently unearthed from a prehistoric
railway embankment in the antediluvial state of Maine.
'Evidently' a portion of a diary. Dated "B.C." (Before Camp ?)
1907)

" Boarded the Doris at Boston.-----yelling mob-----
---insane officials---waved adieu by 45 mammas, 16 sisters, 5 cousin
ins, and 2 papas.-----wild time---getting acquainted---bash-
ful youngsters---dignified elders---embarrassed faculty-----

At Portsmouth, the rough-house began---Conny Chapman was
especially---Co---Parker kept three men busy-----elders read
soberly, but soon under the-----Sweeney-----began to thaw---

Luncheon at 12:15-----eloquent silence-----Portland---switch-
ing-----bumping-----Bowditch entered-----

-----cards-----foolish game-----time flies--.

Belgrade-----expectant-----more rough-housing-----scurrying
-----porter with brush-----"North Belgrade"-----.

SUNDAY It was hard to have rain for the first Sunday
 JUNE 30 but it was a grand day for letterwriting. As it was
 W. EASTERLY rather chilly only the half-past-niners went swimming,
 RAINY and no one tried the swimming test. For the same

reason we did not finish all the ice-cream at dinner; a remarkable event.

In the afternoon we began "A Midsummer's Night Dream" and Mrs. Richard's read "The Ballad of East and West."

Because of the rain the picnic had to be in the house, but in the afternoon parties went out in boats, and on foot.

ABOL	EBEN	CORKER
Chug	F.M.B.	Perry
Howe	Hun	Cooper
Biddy	R. Abbott	Ladd
J.R.	P.W.	A.S.

SLY FOX.	IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.
Peabody	Cheese	Cabot
Harris	G. Abbott	Blaine
Bowditch	Doctor	H.R.
Bartlett	Peltz	Wrenn
Wolcott		
H.H.R.		

PEDESTRIANS

A. Maxcy
 Parker
 Opdycke
 J. Ladd
 Chaman
 A.M.R.

All these parties went to various places and brought back good lively appetites; the jam squad was especially active. After ~~MM~~ supper we told ghost stories around the fire and the quartet "rendered several ~~XXe~~ selections very acceptably".

At eight o'clock we had our usual half-hour ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ of hymns, and then began "The Brushwood Boy".

MONDAY
JULY 1.
RAINY
CALM.

IN the morning it was rainy at first, but it
cleared off so that we had a good swim, in which

the following passed the swimming test: Wiggins, Cabot,
Wolcott, Taylor, Bartlett, Harris, and Lancaster. It looks as if
there would be a few more soon.

The following appointments have been made:

Flag and lights ----- Cabot.
Meteorologist ----- Wiggins.
Log..... Perry and McKinney.

It is to be noticed that as soon as the 'weather-man' was
appointed, it cleared off; and though there was a shower in
the afternoon, it was too short to make a fuss about.

The Log assistants are to be on duty alternate weeks.

The bonfire is an unusually large and active one. We
ought to have a record bonfire by the Fourth.

At morning reading we began "The Voyage of the Discovery
and in the afternoon "Hereward".

~~##-##-##-##-##-##-##-##-##-##~~

FIRST DOODLERS VS. FIDDLERS.
)(())(())(())(())(())(())(())
BASEBALL

The first game of the season, though loosely played
GAME.

at times, was thoroughly interesting and showed some
very promising material. Both sides tried various substitutes
in the field, some of whom did very good fielding. The Doodler
won by a good margin, but the Fiddlers kept up the excitement
by a lively batting rally in the sixth. An interesting
feature of the ~~surprizing~~ game was the surprising hardness

MONDAY (cont'd.) of Moulton Bartlett's head. He was hit by a pitched ball, and we are informed on good authority that the ball was actually flattened by the contact. The game was stopped in the eighth inning to allow time for a swim.

In the evening there were half-past eight boats, and a very large fleet went out.

After the juniors had gone to bed, Mrs. Richards finished "The Brushwood Boy". Then followed the first "Boston" of the year. It was a little hard on the new boys, but they took to it like ducks to water.

X	Ye	Prehistoric	Cook
1	"	"	Chickweed
2	"	"	Hux
3	"	"	Docter
4	"	"	Wee ney
5	"	"	Hug
6	"	"	Uncle A.
7	"	"	Peete
8	"	"	Bidley
9	"	"	John
10	"	"	Some other nut
11	"	"	Harsh Kund
12	"	"	Cheese



Doodlers

VS.

Fiddlers

AT Sodgers' Field

DATE,

July 1.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Harris	6												5	2	2							0	0	
Chase	4												5	1	0							3	0	
H. H. R.	3												5	3	3							5	0	
A. S.	2												5	2	0							8	1	
C. W.	1												5	3	2							1	4	
Wolcott	6												5	1	1							2	0	
Ladd	7												5	0	1							1	0	
J. Blaine (4th)	8												2	0	0							0	0	
Lancaster	9												2	0	0							0	0	
Wrenn	9												2	0	0							0	0	
Stekney	9												1	0	0							0	0	
Total		2	2	0	2	4	6	0	6	0	6	1	7	3	10									

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BASES ON BALLS. C. W. 4 TWO-BASE HITS. Ladd THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. X
 DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. C. W. 7 PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Fiddlers

VS.

Doodlers.

AT

Sodgers' Field

DATE,

July 1.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
S. Hbot	4	0-3		S		0-4		0-6					4	0	0							2	1	
R. Hbot	5			S				0-3					4	1	1							1	2	
F. M. B.	2	S					S						4	1	1							1	5	
C. H.	3				0-6								4	1	1							5	0	
J. R.	1	S			0-4			0-4					4	1	1							0	2	
Cabot (6)			0-4		0-3								1	0	0							0	0	
Wiggin	7				0-3								2	0	0							0	0	
G. C. t.	6		S			0-8	0-7						3	0	0							0	1	
Cooper (6)	9		0-8			2-0							2	0	0							0	0	
Hunt													1	0	0							0	0	
B. B. t.	8			0-3			S						2	0	0							1	0	
													1	0	0							0	0	
Total		1	0	0	1	0	2	0	3	5	0	5												

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BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 4 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
 DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. B. H. H. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 12 PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. A. H. R. TIME OF GAME.

TUESDAY

JULY 2

B.29:10

T.66

CALM

CLOUDY

There was to have been a trip to the

Mills and several fishing parties in the after-

noon, but owing to the mismanagement of the

weather-man a heavy shower interfered. We had three good rounds of Progressive Ping-pong, the first won ~~was~~ by Jellyfish, the second and third by Mr. Barton. There were also lively doings in the way of Parcheesi, Beanbags, etc.

Late in the afternoon the pair-oar went out for the first time this season. Capt. John and Mr. Wiggins took her out for a good run, and then Chug and G. Wiggins tried it with great success.

The rain held up enough for boats in the evening, and before the faculty went to bed the north-west wind had begun.

The games for the evening were "Spin the Platter" and "Mythology".

This year Mr. Barton is camp tutor. The tutoring squad consists of Bartlett, Lancaster, Parker, and Taylor.

A band of outlaws has camped in our midst. The branches of their greenwood tree wave over the precincts where once King Arthur held his court. We trust they will be gentle and courteous outlaws, like Robin Hood of old.

GRADUATE NOTES.

John Marsh and Mr. Pat are both busy tutoring this summer.

Eliot Farley stroked the Harvard crew, in the race with Yale.

Templeton Briggs and John Simons played on the Harvard

TUESDAY con. nine this year, at first base and short-stop respectively; and in the last game with YALE John Wagstaff knocked a home run.

Chippy Burgess has sailed for England ^{where} ~~he~~ he is to represent America in an International Sailing-canoe Race. Then he is going to Glasgow to study Naval Architecture at the Polytechnic School (that may not be its name, but it is that sort of an establishment).

FASHION COLUMN.

Khaki is very generally worn this season; it is especially popular for trousers but is coming into use even for shirts. The same tone of color may be observed in the latest thing in flannel shirts.

A sailor suit of heavy canvas was recently observed by our special correspondent in Bachelors' Row.

Blue bathing suits are still considered good form, but the latest word from Paris suggests dark green.

Neck-ties and stockings are noticeably quiet in coloring this year. Among the former we note an effective combination of scarlet and yellow; also a rich purple, effectively combined with a sky-blue shirt. In socks heliotrope is effective. Long stockings are preferably crimson, relieved by a chaste band of white.

WEDNESDAY
JULY 3

T.69
B.29.8
W.H.W.
CLEAR

This morning a select dormitory squad was appointed to take down the old mosquito nets and frames. The screen doors after a severe test have proved entirely satisfactory and henceforth there will be no more torn mosquito-nets to mend or replace.

In the afternoon the weather being at last favorable the fishers fished and the Millers Milled.

The Mills expedition was chiefly for the purchase of fire-crackers for the Fourth, but we incidentally finished the supply of strawberry ^{ice-cream} at the Stone Store. There were also doings in the chewing-gum trade, to say nothing of shirts, sneakers, and hair-cuts. The list of crews follows.

BELGRADE MILLS.

CORKER.

SLY FOX.

ABOL.

G. Wiggins
G. Abbot
Howe
A.S.

Peabody
Harris Cooper
Bartlett Chase
Taylor Blaine
G.C.A. A.M.R.

Wolcott
R. Abbot
Cabot
F.M.B.

C.W.

FISHERMEN.

ARKLET.

YAMMER.

IDENTICAL.

H.R.
Chapman
J. Ladd
Wrenn I white perch

J.R.
Parker
Opdycke
I bass

H.H.R.
Chisholm
McKinney
I pickerel

11
Bass.

PANTASOTE.

WILLIWAW.

WAHLER.

L.F.R. 2.
Perry
Hun 2 bass.

C. Ladd
Lancaster
Bowditch 3 bass
I pickerel

R.G.H.
Maxcy
Peltz 2 bass

No. of fish caught, II.

WEDNESDAY con.

FIRST SING-SONG.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Chopsticks | L.E.R.2., J.R., F.M.B. |
| 2. Song "Sailing" | Dr. Albee |
| 3. Merryweather Quartet | G.C.A., F.M.B., J.R., H.H.R. |
| 4. Choruses "The Bell", "Camptown Races". | |
| 5. Piano Solo, "Peer Gynt". | A.M.R. |
| 6. Song, "Three for Jack". | F.M.B. |
| 7. Merryweather <u>Quartette</u> . | |
| 8. Choruses | "John Peel", "Drink, Puppy",
"Camp Song." |

The familiar Chopsticks appeared with several fine new stunts in it. This immortal work, with all its variations, ought to be written down some day.

The quartette (that is the way I spell it, in spite of Andrew Carnegie, our respected President, and the Jelly-fish) is in fine shape. We ought to have more singing than ever this year.

Mr. Barton's new song is a good one, but we made him sing two of the old ones too.

After the performance, as the mosquitoes were on the rampage, we had songs and stories on the float.

THURSDAY

JULY 4

T.68

B.29.33

W.N.W.

CLEAR

As ~~is~~ is the custom on the Fourth of July ~~XXX~~

the Skipper read us "The Declaration of Independence"

at morning reading and then after singing "The

Star-Spangled Banner and "America" all hands

adjourned to the hill to celebrate the GLORIOUS FOURTH by firing

fire-crackers until swim time. Fortunately no accident occurred

with the exception of some cannon-crackers going off in

Fenimore Hencoop's pocket; [✓] although this was not a serious

[✓] mishap it was, doubtless, sufficiently unpleasant for the

Hen-coop and for his trousers.

During the morning three boats went out to get some fish

that Andrew might have enough for a chowder in the evening. ~~They caught~~

They caught two fish and returned just in time for swim.

In the afternoon Mrs. Richards read "Zadoc Pine" and "The American Flag" according to custom.

SECOND

--WE-vs.THEY----

BASE-BALL

AFTERNOON.

The second ball game was a very lively one

although rather one-sided, and therefore not especially exciting.

The features of the game were the batting rally of the defeated

team in the sixth inning and Arthur Sweeney's two two-base hits.

The game ended after the latter half of the seventh inning in

order to give the players time for a swim.

At supper thanks to the exertions of the fishermen we had the first chowder, of the season and very good it was; ~~xxx~~ ~~may~~

we have many more of them.

We vs. They AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 4th

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
G. Abbott	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	0					1	4
R.G.H.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	4	1					1	0
F.M.B.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	4	3					7	1
G.C.A.	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	2	0					0	0
J.R.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	3					1	2
R. Abbott	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0					1	1
Blaine	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1					0	0
Cooper	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0					0	0
Wiggins	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0					0	0
Total		3	3	0	3	5	8	3	11	3	13	0	4	13						2	

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BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

They vs. We AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 4.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
Harris	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1					0	0
Chase	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0					1	0
H.H.R.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	2					8	0
A.S.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	3					9	0
C.W.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	1	0					2	2
Ladd	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1					0	0
Wolcott	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0					2	2
Lancaster	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0					0	0
Wrenn	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0					0	0
Total		2	2	0	2	1	3	0	3	0	3	6	3	6						2	

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 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

FRIDAY Miss Betty went in to Gardiner in the
 JULY 5 morning to spend the day, with many errands to
 B.29.21 do for the camp.
 P.74
 CLEAR
 W.H.W.

Work for the morning was chiefly picking up after the celebration of yesterday.

This morning the pie-plant was anchored outside the float, and was the scene of some lively doings.

SUNDRY STUNTS

FIRST

SUNDRY

STUNT

AFTERNOON.

F.N.B.

Bowditch

Lancaster

Wrenn

H.H.R.

Wolcott

Hun

G. Abbott

C.W.

A.S.

Taylor

Chase

Cabot

R.G.H.

Ladd

Wiggin

Harris

J. Ladd

G.C.A.

R. Abbott

Bartlett

Blaine

Chapman

~~W.H.W.~~

Chisolm

A.S.M.

McKinney

A.M.R.

Cooper

Howe

Opdycke

Peabody

Poltz

Perry

J.R.

These various squads reported in the evening somewhat as follows:

The biggest squad plunged into the wilds of the BIG BOG, which they found in excellent condition. Sheep Laurel, Labrador Tea, and Caenogon are in blossom, but the white-fringed Orchis is behind time. The party came home by way of Snake Point.

Query: If the Jellyfish went in up to his knees what was the high-water mark on Leonard Ondycke?

FRIDAY con.

Mr. Barton's crew of sailor boys rigged a blanket sail in the Williwaw and bore away to the northward. In spite of shifting head-winds they made Shute Island and ~~XXXX~~ from there rowed across to Snake Point. Here they beached their gallant craft and plunged into the wilds of the bog.

The Fox or rather her crew went up Philip Mountain. A headwind both ways made their trip rather a strenuous one. They found two cecrovia moths, which we are informed on good authority are worth \$.35 a-piece.

Mr. Dick's crew took the Corker down to Austin's Bog, and found Brillig Brook unusually high. Besides seeing many young herons they chased and finally caught a young loon. He had no feathers but a thick down very much like fur.

Just before supper were two arrivals.

Anna L. Gardiner
Abbot Stevens.

We do not know just what would have happened to the camp if their company of thirty-six nephews and nieces had been left much longer without an Uncle.

After supper the Digestion Club had its first meeting, and began "Prince Prigio".

Then after the reports of the Sundry Stunts, we played "Still Palm. No More Moving".

When the half-past-eighters had gone to bed, Mrs. Richards began "The Danvers Jewels", to a subdued accompaniment of groans, and slaps, as the mosquitoes fluttered affectionately about us.

Saturday The work on the tennis-court is really beginning
July 6,
B. 29.2"2 to look like business. This morning the Doctor
T. 68
Fair plowed it, while his squad cleared out the sods.
N by W.
Some day we may have a tennis tournament.

Two more passed the swimming test this morning, Chase and
J. Ladd. There were three arrivals in time for swim.

*John W. Simon, G. F. Lawrence Jr.,
P. P. Christie.*
PRELIMINARY SCOUTING GAME
FLAT-NOSES vs. BLACKFEET

With so many new boys it would be very difficult to make
a fair division of sides, so we had a "trying-out", which is
not to count in the regular seasons score. The regular tribes,
filled up to even numbers with new members, were renamed as
above. The Flat-noses won the first two games, making a run in
each and the Blackfeet won the third with two runs. The new
brethren take to the game very well. Emmons Blane made a run
and Harris and Peltz each killed four men. Such a lively
beginning promises well for the season.

Arrived in the middle of the afternoon :

Thaddeus Richards.

CHARADES -----

CAPITULATE The best scenes in this were the second
(PIY) where the unwary traveller, strolling on his innocent way
, plunged into a pitfall laid in his path by ruffians: and
the whole word, in which a fort surrendered, after a spirited

SATURDAY(cont'.) defence.

DYNAMITE. Here the last syllable, in which Christopher Wrenn, floored Oliver Wolcott and Jelly-fish, was very good; also the assassination of the Czar (Wolcott) by Nihilists.

ANTARCTIC The first scene showed John and Bobby (Miss Pettibone) seated upon an ant-hill the inmates of which made frequent and fearful attacks upon the lovers. The second syllable ARC, represented that wellknown vessel with its passengers "both animal and man" the latter suffering severely from seasickness. Mrs. Noah (Bobby) was so sick that her skirt came off.

SCOUTING SONG.

I've bumped my knees all black and blue

While I was out a-scouting.

I've torn my only shirt in two,

While I was out a-scouting.

I've been guarding up a hemlock,

All the livelong day.

I've been guarding up a hemlock,

Just to catch them on their way.

Don't you hear the wind a-blowing

All across the lake?

Don't you feel the branches bending

Just before they break?

SUNDAY

JULY 7.

B. 29, 2" for today. The morning began beautifully clear, but

T. 70"

N.W., by service-time it was fairly cloudy, with faint Showery.

thunder. We settled down to our writing, but we had not written long before it began to grow uncomfortably dark. There were no great thunder-heads, such as we look for in heavy weather; only a deepening darkness. By half-past eleven one couldn't read even by the windows, and the clouds seemed almost resting on the water. The boys went to the boat-house for the usual Sunday weighing, but the Doctor had to have a lantern to read the scales by. The lightning grew sharper and the thunder heavier. Under the black cloud the western sky began to show, a strange pale yellow colour; and the dark line of the rain came driving towards us. The first downpour was so fierce that no one could face it, and the lightning was terribly vivid. The thunder crashed so near us that it seemed as if one could hear the splintering of the trees it struck. This did not last long, of course, and in spite of pelting rain and a lively sea, faculty and half-past niners had a good swim.

The mud and puddles were something fierce after the storm, but the sky looked so promising that we all said "Now for a picnic!" It was to be a pine grove picnic, as there was a fairly heavy sea running, but we packed up our baskets with light hearts, and started on our walks; for which see next page

Flat-Noses -

Warriors	Dead	Shots	Runs	Dead	Shots	Runs	Dead	Shots	Runs	Dead	Shots	Runs	Warriors
W.H.	X	1											F.M.B.
T.H.													E.W.
A.H.													A.S.
J. Stevens	X	1											R.G.H.
Hobbs	X	1											Parker
Peaslee	X	1											P. Abbott
Wm.	X	1											G. Abbott
Chubb													McKinney
J. L. L.	X	1											Perry
Chipman	X	1											Cooper
Taylor	X	1											Chisholm
Chapman	X	1											Lawrence
Lynch	X	1											J.W.S.
Chapman	X	1											P. L.
G. Higgins	X	1											Cabot
Harvey	X	1											Wrenn
A. Haver	X	1											Chase
Dowditch	X	1											Chryslie
													Blaine
Total.	14	9	1	10	15	1	14			9	14		Total.

SUNDAY(cont'd.)

The lists and
illustration
show the plan.

Shorts for Snake
Point, Longs for
Bickford Hill.

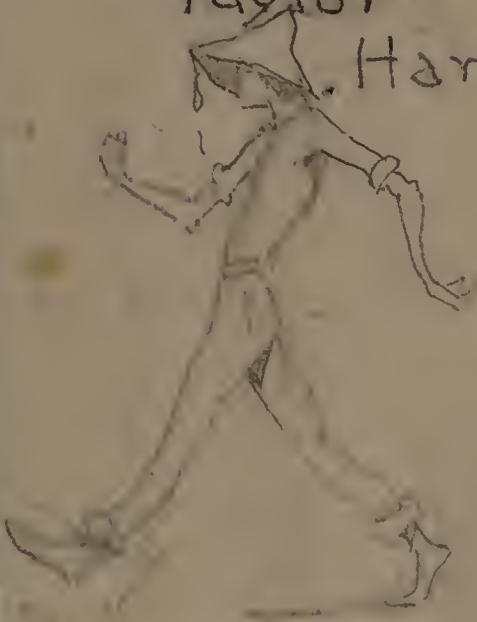
The Shorts were
able to walk all
the way, but the
Longs had to
swim a good deal.

No one drowned,
though Biddy's
white ducks were
more like a pair
of mud-hens by
the time we got
out of the brook.

Some walked home and some ran home, but all got there in time
for supper, which was in the house, because, by way of variety
it was raining. It was a good supper, though, and so was the
singing afterwards. We had many rounds, and a noble double
quartette, besides our hymns. And after half-past eight, we
continued "The Danvers Jewels."

Longs

J.R.
A.S. A.M.R.
P.P.C. A.L.G.
R.G.H.
C.W.
R. Allot
McKinney
A. Stevens
Perry
Cooper
Wiggins
C. Ladd
Calbot
Hill
Blaine
Wolcott
Bartlett
Chase
Taylor
Harris



Shorts

M.H.
J.W.
G.C.A. A.S.M.
Parker
G. Allot
Howe
Lancaster
J. Ladd
Wrenn
Ordyshe
Chisholm
Lawrence
Pelly
Chapman
Bowditch
Peabody



Monday

Weather Predictions

July 8,

B. 29.2

Wind: Calm

T. 64

Showery.

It will, in all ~~xxxxxxx~~ probability, be a wet and rainy day unless perchance it clears up under which condition it will undoubtedly be clear. The temperature will most probably remain the same or grow cooler; unless the humidity increases under which condition it will undoubtedly grow warmer.

G.G.W.

Morning reading, Dr. Albee told us about the San Francisco earthquake and fire. He was in San Francisco at the time and was active in the relief work afterwards. It was extremely interesting but we are glad we were not there at the time.

SQUAD NOTES

G. Wiggins is filling all the ~~saw~~ saws; a necessary but painful process

The baseball squad is doing great things. The pitchers box is being raised to its proper level as until now it has been twenty inches below the level of home plate. Other Uneven places are being filled up or leveled of, as the case may be.

A. Sweeney is mowing, and studying anatomy at the same time. He says that the scythe reveals all sorts of muscles that he never knew about before.

One arrival during afternoon reading, and two later in the day, as follows.

E. N. Bennett

Francis Rawls

Annie T. Bailey

MONDAY (cont'.)

As the weather seemed promising, two expeditions started, for Philip Mountain and Blueberry Hill.

PHILIP MOUNTAIN.

SLY FOX.
R. Abbot
Bartlett Hun
Chisholm Blaine
P.P.C. McKinney

DOODLE-BUGS-

Parker
G. Abbot
Lancaster
J. Ladd
Wrenn
Ondycke
Pelts
Chapman
Peabody
R.R.

BLUEBERRY HILL.

CORKER. ABOL.
C. Ladd. J.W.S.
Chase Cooper
Perry Cabot
A.S. C.W.

YAMMERSCHOONER

Cox. Harris
R.G.H.
Stevens
Pass. Howe.

IDENTICAL.

Cox. A.L.G.
G.C.A.
Taylor
Pass. Bowditch.

WILLIWAW.

Cox. A.S.M.
F.M.B.
Wiggins.
Pass. Lawrence.

The "Fox" had a fair wind all the way to Philip mountain. It looked for a time that a storm was approaching but except for some rumbling of thunder and a few distant flashes of lightning nothing happened. The party proceeded until about half way up where it was confronted by a sign which announced that a dangerous bull was at large within a nearby pasture. The party stopped and cautiously scanned the horizon but as no bull could be seen it proceeded. After reaching the summit the band rested ~~and~~ after for a while then started back. The bull again failed to make its appearance. Then against a strong head wind the "Fox" returned just in time not to get a swim.

MONDAY (cont'd.) The Blueberry Hillers returned in triumph, laden with strawberries, and bringing also the old spinning-wheel and hand-loom which have been in the abandoned farm-house on the hill ever since we have been here. As this party came in a few minutes before the Fox, they had a swim.

There had been showers in the offing all the afternoon, and just as we got up from supper one of them managed to hit us. The Digestion Club had a wet time getting to the Infirmary, but once there all went merrily, and we finished "Prince Prigio".

"Quiet Games" ensued; about as quiet as usual; and Mrs. Richards finished "The Danvers Jewels" to the half-past niners.

We forgot to say that the Doodle-bugs had their first trip this afternoon. The squad is unusually large this year.

What did Bobby do to his egg?

Bobby showed us how to break it.

Has this ever been done before?

It has.

Merryweather Order
of
United Soft-Boiled Egg
Experimenters.
Eliot Farley
Victor Chapin.
T. G. Henderson.

Eddie Harding is now a freshman, and so is Uncle
Abe. Hurrah for 1911.!

TUESDAY, The first camping trip started
JULY 19,
8.28.9"4. this morning in a distinctly fresh
T. 73.
N.W. Fresh. wind, heading for North Pond. From the
CLEAR.

appearance of the pond a little later than
they probably shipped some water before they
reached their destination.

The stove blacking squad (Dutch and Hencoop)
succeeded in blacking the Infirmary stove as well as
as themselves in a very remarkable manner.

G. Wiggins passed the canoe test in a good stiff breeze;
this was the first test of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Banks visited the camp during morning read-
ing, and told us tales of large fish.

In the afternoon, all hands went to work on the ball field.
Dirt was carted or rather wheelbarrowed and basketed
sods were cut and fitted, and the whole thing was thoroughly
wetted down. A splendid water-line was formed, and full
buckets came up and empty buckets came down at a terrific
pace. The smaller boys were rather reckless with their
buckets
~~knobknives~~ especially J. Ladd, but fortunately both tin and
wood-pulp are fairly tough materials.

Unfortunately this same water-line was responsible
for our first and we hope our last accident. Mr. Rawle
slipped on the steep bank which was made more slippery

Camping Trip
July 9th

Perry
Cabot
Lancaster
Harris
J.W.S
H.H.R.

Caugcom gompck
Aboljockamegus

TUESDAY (Con.) by the spilling of many pails and sprained his right ankle so badly that he had to be carried down hill and put to bed. The doctor promises to have him out again soon however.

As the water was too rough for boats, we had games on the hill. Later in the evening we went "down to Andy Coggins" as nobody had energy enough for a longer trip.

-o-

We forgot to mention the usual shower. It came in afternoon reading this time, but luckily it did not last long.

-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-φ-

The planet ~~Mars~~ is very brilliant lately it will not be so near the earth again for two hundred years. The stars were so so bright to-night that it was possible to tell time by a lady's watch.



WEDNESDAY, The wind was blowing strongly early in the
JULY 10
B. 29.1" morning with such strength that the "pie-
T. 65.
Weather: Clear plant" was torn from its anchor and cast
Wind: Fresh N.W.

on the beach. The cover of one of the com-
partments of the float was swept away and
that side, the southern, sank even with the water; how-
ever the cover was found further down on the shore and
with vigorous pumping the float was returned to its for-
mer level.

In the afternoon first work on boats commenced for
some while the baseball squad continued its work of
raising the pitcher's box completing three-quarters of that
wonderful undertaking.

In the midst of this a great excitement occurred:

THE FIRE

--- ----

This afternoon, for the second time in the history
of the camp, we had a narrow escape from fire. As it is
the Dingy is nothing but a charred frame with bits of
blackened canvas lying around it. The grading squad had
been at work for some time up on the field when Nevil Ben-
nett saw smoke rising. He and Arthur were the first down
over the bank and almost at the same moment Andrew gave the
alarm from the kitchen window. A bucket-line went to work
in grim earnest this time, but nothing could save the
canvas, which flared up like a torch. The "Prawlery" was

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd) in great danger; in fact the side of it was slightly scorched; but Dr. Albee cut the ropes of the fly which was already wet, and thus saved the tent. Nothing could be gotten out of the Dingery until the canvas had burned off and beds and blankets were almost entirely destroyed. Most of Bobby's clothes went too; but Abe was more fortunate, as most of his belongings were in his trunk. Two pencils and one collar-button were recovered also, but half a box of "the famous Cake-Box Mixture" belonging to Bobby, went up in smoke rather previously. So while it was bad, we are glad very thankful that it was no worse.

~~##-p-8-p-8-p-8-p-8-p-8-p-8-p-8-~~

Later in the afternoon Camp Casino returned red with respect to shoulders and mosquito bitten with respect to legs. The account of the trip will appear hereinafter.

This evening was held the second

SING-SONG

1. Chopsticks
2. Song by J.R.
3. Merryweather Quartet
4. Choruses:
Gaudemus Merryweather Boys
5. Piano Duet, A.M.R. and A.S.
6. Piano Solo, Christopher Wrenn
7. Stunt, F.M.B. et al.
8. Choruses:
Camp Song.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

Here is the poster of the Stunt.

FIVE FEET AND SOLD!

3,3,3,3 3,3,3,3

GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!

13 PEOPLE 13

23 ANIMALS 23

COME EARLY AND AVOID
THE JAM !

(The last remark is probably intended for Jack Peltz.)

The show opened with a superb line of Fierce Things, feeding savagely on bales of hay. Then entered the procession of trained animals. It was indescribably thrilling to see these lords of the desert and the jungle fawn and cower in an instant under the falcon eye of their Master. (A. Stevens.) At a word from him they rolled over, or sat erect on their cushions, receiving gladly from his hand the coveted lump of sugar. An Eastern snake-charmer, of a rare type of Oriental beauty, made a pleasing interlude, twining huge boa-constrictor around her slender throat. The only painful moment was when one of the monsters turned on her, only to meet his well-deserved fate. The final act was a hair-raising pyramid of wild beasts, which dissolved at a word into its component parts.

() () () () () () () () () ()

And then we had a glorious "Boston", in which Jimmy Cabot, after feeling carefully of Gregory's hair, called him "Miss Gardiner!"

/o/o/o/o/o/o/o/o/o/o/

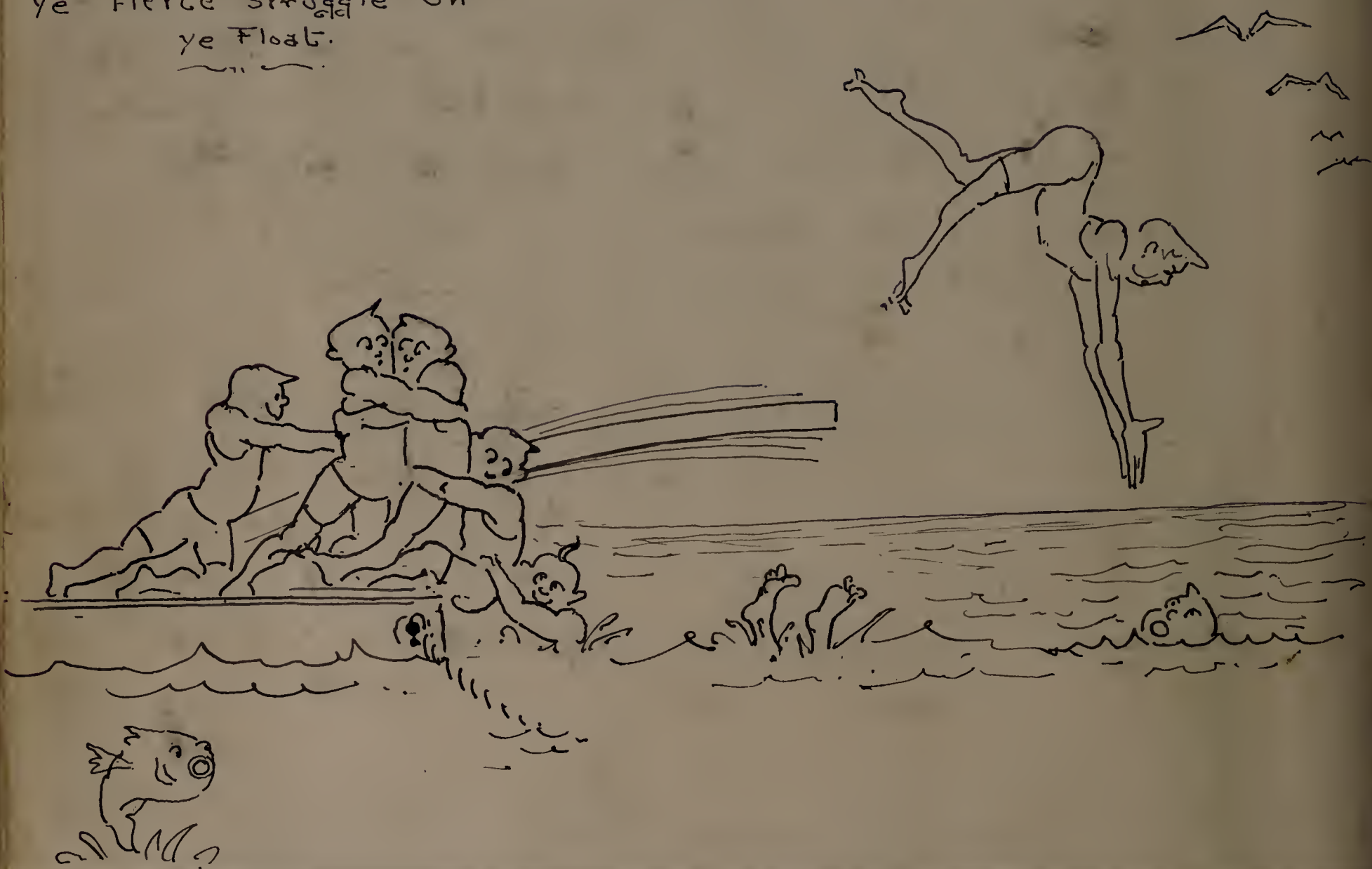
A wonderful Aurora was visible tonight. It began with a great white bar stretching from horizon to horizon, and spread

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) gradually into a wavering and throbbing sheet
of pale green light. We cannot say whether it lasted all night,
but it was still going on at one a.m.

#####

It has been remarked that during the fire the
excitement was INTENTS.!!!

Ye Fierce Struggle on
ye Float.



Camp Casino.

On Tuesday, July 9, the first camping trip of the season set out. It consisted of Mr. Dick, Jack Simons, Hozey Harris, the Jellyfish, Jimmie Cabot, and Jack Lancaster, a gallant company.

Starting directly after morning reading in the Corker and the Alot, we paddled to the mouth of Meadow Brook via Chute Island as the wind was blowing strongly from the north-west. A condition of things by the way, which prevailed during the entire trip. We found the Brook much as it was last year; the number of turns has certainly not decreased and those of us who had been up it before thought there were a few more than usual. On getting well up the stream, it was decided to stop and have lunch at an inviting spot on the left bank. After our meal, we were scared by a thunder-shower, which never materialized, and put up our tent as a shelter for ourselves and our provisions. It was at this juncture that Mr. Dick conceived the idea of spending the

night at this spot. Attracted by the suitability of the place for camping we all agreed and set to work to prepare ^{for} a night's rest. When all was made ready, we made an expedition into North and Little Ponds, on which we succeeded in getting a good surin, losing Jack Simons' pipe, and buying him a Corn-cob one to take its place. After returning to camp we had a delicious supper and then it developed that Jimmie Cabot was a "card fiend", for during the remainder of the trip we was never happy unless playing whist, solitaire, or casino.

The next morning we explored a stream at the ^{northern} end of North Pond and after having our midday meal we returned to Great Pond without accident. ~~We paddled to the foot of Blueberry Hill and there~~ as the wind was blowing campwards we ~~put~~ lashed our two canoes together, cut masts, and hoisted a pantosote sail. We started on our way at moderate speed but increased our velocity until as we reached camp, the float was thronged with people to see what this strange craft, which was bearing down upon them was. And so, drenched and dripping, we arrived at Merryweather after a very enjoyable trip.

F I N I S

THURSDAY
JULY II
B. 28, 9"4.
T. 66.
FAIR.
Light
variable
winds.

A squad was put to work this morning on the
burned tent, scraping off the charred wood and

transferring as much of it as they could to their
persons. The frame is in fairly good shape inside.

Weather Forecast

It will, in all probability rain or cloud over to-day unless it continues fair.

I have arranged not to have a blizzard to-day. --G.W.

To-day at swim the Doctor and Bowditch passed the swimming test.

This afternoon the camp was divided into three parts: one party to go to the Mills, one to fish and a third to complete the grading on the

ball field. These parties were as follows:

Sly Fox	Fishers	Diggers
Opdycke	Williwaw- C. Ladd Parker	H.R.
Cabot	J. Ladd -4 Bass	J.R.
J. Abbot	Yammer-- R.R. Bowditch	G.C.A.
R. Abbot	Identical Chapman-1 Bass	C.W.
Chisholm	Identical Stevens Wrenn	A.S.
Chase	Peltz -2 Bass	P.P.C.
Perry	Pantasote L.E.R. Jr. A.E.G.	J.W.S.
F.M.B.	McKinney-3 Bass	E.N.B.
A.M.R.	S.B. And - Bartlett Howe	Wiggins
---H.H.R.	Hun -4 Bass	Blaine
	Arklet - Taylor Peabody	Wolcott
	Cooper -6 Bass	
26 Bass	Wabblor - Harris Lawrence	
	Lancaster-6 Bass	

For the doings of these parties see cut on next page.

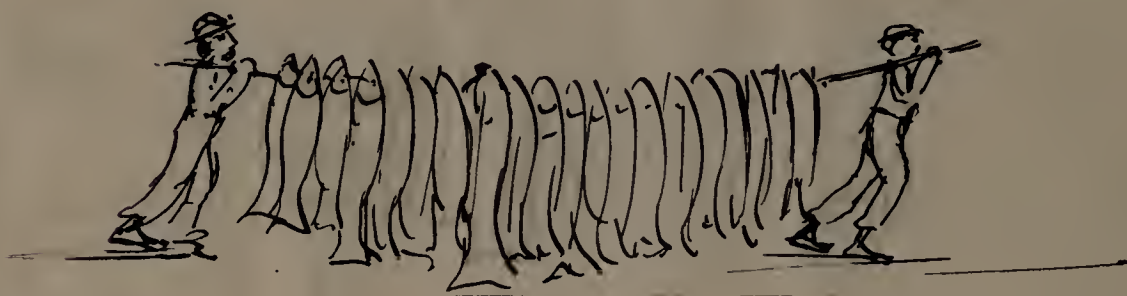
After supper it was too rough for boats, so the Digestion Club met and read "The Floating Prince".

The half-past eighters played "Teakettle" and after this the half-past niners had a game of "Proverbs".

The table was set in ten minutes this evening, record time.



Home from
the Mills



The Fishermen return

To-day was Elsa (her real name is Alice) Maxcy's birthday. She received a most gorgeous birthday cake which we all enjoyed very much.

Sing, O Muse of the Camp, and lift up thy voice exulting!
Loud and proud be the strain, a psalm of exultation
Ringing from shore to shore; for lo, the digging is ended;
Ended the strenuous toil, the box of the pitcher leveled.
Long they strove in the glare with basket and eke with barrow
(Barrow fitted with wheel, device of the great Leonardo)
Stern they strove in the rain, in sable vesture of rubber;
Cut and fitted the turf, and heap up the earth and packed it;
Poured on streams from the pond, by line of buckets uplifted,
Empties slung by the small, and full by the greater wielded.
Aching shoulder and back they heeded not nor regarded;
Blistered palms, nor moistened brow, nor raiment disordered.
Only the work beheld they, with fierce desire and purpose;
Under the burning sun, with arduous pick and shovel
Toiling, until the mound, in smooth symmetrical outline
Rose from the level plain, a triumph of engineering.

Sing, O Muse, the names of those who toiled in the digging.
First the Skipper, who planned, chief engineer and surveyor;
Arthur, chief of the Miz, and Wolcott, longest of diggers;
Emmons who would not fish, and Taylor in gold-rimmed glasses;
John the ruddy of hair, and the bearded might of the Doctor;
Dick the Commodore hight, and Phin who "wanted a biscuit";
Chug of the snowy hat, and Nevill, oldest of Bennetts;
Peter with curling locks, and Greg the carver of goblins;
Don the tutor, who left his books for love of the digging;
John the Wagstaff, in garb of rubber down to his ankles;
Francis the Prawl, until a slip on the treacherous hillside
Laid him upon the shelf; and Reuben, the man from Texas;
Chase of the heavy brows, and the genial smile of the Radish;
Last, in spite of his years, our indispensable uncle.

These all strove in the work; and if a name should be missing,
Blame not the struggling scribe; to have dug is glory sufficient
Sing we the deed, and sing the strength of arm and of spirit
Triumphing over dirt and sweat and complaining muscles.
And when, the victory won, we cheer each catch and two-bagger,
Tell how he stole home, and he knocked a grounder through short stop,
Let the cheering begin and end with, "Hurrah for the Diggers!"

FRIDAY

July 12,

B.29.1"

T.62"

Weather : Raining

Wind: S.W.

This was the most thoroughly rainy day

that we have had yet. It was so chilly

that no half-past eighters went swimming

and very few half-past niners outside the

digging squad.

The great event of the morning was the completion of the grading work for which see ~~next~~ preceding page on the whole it is the most serious task that has ever been undertaken in Camp.

The afternoon was devoted chiefly to boat building. There are to be many entries in the race and the "Pioneer" will have to step lively if she means to hold the "Cup."

This evening for the first time this week we were able to have boats. It tried hard to rain but for once it did not succeed. All hands were in by eight o'clock for half an hour of earth, air and water. After the half past eighter had gone to bed we had "William the Conqueror".

SATURDAY

JULY 13

~~WEATHER~~ left us to our great sorrow.

W.M.W.

WEATHER

REPORT

NOT FOUND

In the morning Miss Bailey and Chet

Mr. Dick and Gregory Wiggins went with

Chet but only so far as the station from which place they paddled the new canoe, the H.B., back to camp by the "Round the Horn" route. They had a violent head wind practically the whole length of the stream as well as up Long Pond, but they had a splendid trip.

There were two important arrivals this morning; the new tent, "The Crow's Nest", for which Mr. Dick and Mr. Wiggins have been waiting and Mr. Barton's long-lost trunk. The meeting between the trunk and its owner was an affecting one.

~~ORNITHOLOGICAL NOTES.~~

The pewees on the piazza hatched out in spite of many disturbances .

This morning a large eagle flew across the back-yard no higher than the tops of the pine trees. He must have been an old bird for his head and tail were white and his wings were very ragged.

THIRD

GLASS ARMS vs. BUTTERFINGERS.

BASEBALL

AFTERNOON

This was the first game since the raising of the pitcher's box; and whether it was owing to the improvement or not there were only four bases on balls given during the whole game. The Glass Arms led off with five runs in the

SATURDAY con. first inning and two in the second, while the Butterfingers could not get beyond second base in the first inning and scored only one run in the second. It looked like a very uneven game, for at the end of the fourth inning the ~~XXXXX~~ score stood ~~XXXX~~ 9 to 3 in favor of the Glass Arms. A timely batting rally in the fifth, however, evened matters considerably and at the end of the seventh the score stood 9 to 9. Arthur Sweeney's two-bagger in the ninth brought in one more run for the Glass Arms; but the Butterfingers, going to bat last won out by 11-10. It was by far the most exciting game this year.

Chrystie at Short caught five men out.

The Glass Arms played one inning without a centre fielder. Lemons got so excited over "The Scientific American" that he forgot his responsibilities.

In the ninth inning Arthur Sweeney got hit by a ball ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ bouncing up from the corner of home plate, which laid him out for a few minutes. He was able to finish the game, however, though we doubt if he felt very comfortable.

For the score in detail see opposite page.

CHARADES.

:::::::::

STOCKINGS. The first showed the tax-collector of William the Conqueror (A.S.) assessing the stock of an early English farmer. (F.M.B.) "Kings" was a fine exhibition of wax-works, with wonderful mechanical effects of motion and speaking. The whole word was a mending scene.

Glass Arms vs. Butterfingers AT Sodgers' DATE, July 13, 190

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Stevens	5												5	1	0							2	0	
R. S. H.	3												5	2	1							13	0	
Hittinger A. S.	2												5	4	3							3	2	
P. P. C.	6												5	1	2							5	1	
J. R.	1												5	0	1							1	9	
G. C. A.	4												5	1	2							0	1	
Blaine	8												5	1	1							1	0	
Wren Howe	9												4	0	0							0	0	
Wolcott	7												4	0	0							0	0	
Total		5	5	2	7	0	7	2	9	0	9	0	9	0	9	1	10					43	10	25

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J.R., 1 TWO-BASE HITS A.S., 2 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT J.R., 2 PASSED BALLS.
WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME.

Butterfingers vs. Glass Arms AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 13

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
R. Abbot	7												5	1	1							0	0	
^{6 in 3rd} Chase	5												5	2	3							5	2	
C. W.	1												5	3	0							0	5	
F. M. B.	2												5	1	2							4	3	
J. W. S.	3												5	3	4							12	0	
G. Abbot	4												4	0	0							3	2	
Hun	8												4	0	1							0	0	
^{Capt 40.} Cooper	9												4	0	0							0	0	
^{5 in 3rd} E. V. B.	6												4	1	1							2	4	
Total		0	0	1	1	0	1	2	3	4	7	0	7	2	9	0	9	2	11			41	11	26

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. C.W., 3 TWO-BASE HITS J.W.S., 1 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT C.W., 3 PASSED BALLS.
WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME.

SATURDAY con. PARACHUTE. For the first syllable Capt.

John showed us how the father of the family should do repairs.

The second was a realistic representation of the Pine Island

game. For "shoot" Barbara Fritch (Chug) defied Stonewall

Jackson from the top of the fire-place. The funny thing was

that in the excitement of the moment the rebels quite forgot ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

to shoot. The whole word showed how much good even a broken um-

brella will do if you use it right.

We had started so late, owing to the misbehaviour of the

clock, that the third word was not finished. We had one fine

scene, though; the murder of Gregory and Nevill by masked

robbers, with Miss Rosalind as accomplice.

We ended the evening on the float, leaving the mosquitoes to

their own devices.

SUNDAY,
JULY 14.

B. 29.4"2 late as after dinner, when we were packing the food,
T. 75'

Clear. we said "How hot it will be paddling, in this glare
Calm.

of smooth water. But just before we took to our boats, a little breeze came up from the south. By the time we got off the waves were running high, and we coasted wonderfully on them along by Chute Island. The Fox and the Ebenezzer landed in the lee of the island, but the rest of the boats had a lively time, and it took deep wading on the part of several of the faculty and the older boys to get everything safe ashore. Once there, a large and energetic party climbed Blueberry Hill in spite of bolls and bogs, and had a beautiful view from the top. The party at the foot got tea from a neighboring farmhouse, set a pretty table of ferns, and did other pleasant and useful things.

After supper we had time for a few rousing choruses, and then pushed off into waves only very little smaller than those we had had on the way up. We had a wonderful and wet trip home, especially those in the bows of the various craft.

Owing to the win we were late for hymns, and one or two smaller brethren were so wet that there was not much for them to do but to go to bed. (N.B. Larger ones were just as wet, but they didn't do anything about it.)

So ended a most successful picnic. The crews are given on the next page.

SUNDAY(cont' .)

Picnic, July 14.
Jamaica Point.
8888888888888888

YAMMER.	PANTASOTE.	WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.
Wrenn	Opdycke	J.Ladd	Parker
E.N.B.	P.P.C.	Blaine	G.Wiggins
R.G.H	J.W.S.	J.R.	G.C.A.
Harris.	R.R. (Grub.)	A.G.	A.S.M. (Grub.)

ABOL.	CORKER.	H.B.	EBEN.
Chase	Wolcott	A.M.R.	Srevens
R.Abbot	Howe	Bowditch	Peabody
Cabot	Cooper	Chisholm	Lancaster
A.S.	C.W.	H.H.R.	F.M.B.

SLY FOX.

Lawrence
G.Abbot Peltz
Bartlatt Hun
McKinney Perry
F.R. Taylor
Chapman
H.R.

We should have mentioned befor that Phin Chrystie passed
his swimming test this morning.

	HEIGHT.	GAIN SINCE 1906.
Perry	6 ft. 2 in.	3 1/2 in.
Wolcott.	6 ft. 1 in.	
Henderson.	6 ft. 1 1/4 in.	1/2 in.
Bartlett.	5 ft. 11 7/8 in.	
McKinney.	5 ft. 11 1/2 in.	2 3/4 in.
Blaine.	5 ft. 11 3/8 in.	
Chisholm.	5 ft. 9 5/8 in.	
F.C.Ladd.	5 ft. 9 1/2 in.	1 1/8 in.
Sweeney.	5 ft. 9 in.	3/8 in.
Chrystie.	5 ft. 8 3/4 in.	
Taylor.	5 ft. 8 1/2 in.	
A.Stevens.	5 ft. 7 7/8 in.	1/8 in.
G.Wiggins.	5 ft. 7 1/8 in.	
Cooper.	5 ft. 5 7/8 in.	3 3/4 in.
R.Abbot.	5 ft. 5 7/8 in.	4 in.
Chase.	5 ft. 3 3/4 in.	
Harris.	5 ft. 3 3/8 in.	
Hun.	5 ft. 2 1/2 in.	3 3/8 in.
Cabot.	5 ft. 2 3/8 in.	
Bowditch.	5 ft. 1 in.	
C.Chapman.	4 ft. 11 7/8 in.	
Peltz.	4 ft. 11 1/2 in.	
Howe.	4 ft. 11 in.	1 2/3 in.
Peabody.	4 ft. 10 in.	1 7/8 in.
Lancaster.	4 ft. 9 5/8 in.	
J.Ladd.	4 ft. 8 1/2 in.	
G.Abbot.	4 ft. 8 1/4 in.	1 1/2 in.
Parker.	4 ft. 8 1/8 in.	1 1/2 in.
Opdycke.	4 ft. 7 5/8 in.	
Wrenn.	4 ft. 3 7/8 in.	

H.H.R.	6 ft. 1 in.
C.W.	5 ft. 11 7/8 in.
H.R.	5 ft. 11 1/2 in.
J.R.	5 ft. 11 1/2 in.
G.C.A.	5 ft. 10 in.
F.M.B.	5 ft. 7 2/3 in.

The greatest gain in height for the past year is R.Abbot. 4 in. Greatest last year was McKinney, 4 5/8 in.

Total length, 64 yds., 2 ft., 5 1/4 inches.

MONDAY
JULY 15
FRESH
SOUTHERLY
WIND
WEATHER
REPORT
LOST

Another departure this morning! This time ~~it~~
it was Mr. Rawle, who left us. Alas!
However we had an arrival, too, whose sig-
nature follows:

James H. Morse, Jr.

In the afternoon in spite of a very lively breeze most
of the camp took to the water according to the list below.

FISHING

PANTASOTE	IDENTICAL	ARKLET	WOBBLER
R.R.	TAYLOR	WOLCOTT	J.R.
J.W.S.	BOWDITCH	BARTLETT	Chisholm
CHAPMAN	HUN	CABOT	LADD
1 Bass	4 Bass	2 Bass	4 Bass

YAMMERSCHOONER

P.P.C.
WRENN
PELTZ
LAWRENCE
8 Bass

WILLIWAW

G.C.A.
HOWE
PARKER
1 Bass
TOTAL NUMBER 20

20 Bass

PLEASURING

EBEN	SLY FOX	ABOL
A.S.	F.M.B.	J.H.M.
R.ABBOTT	R.G.H. BLAINE	CHASE
COOPER	E.N.B. MCKINNEY	G.ABBOTT
WIGGINS	HARRIS A.STEVENS	PERRY
	LANCASTER OPDYCKE	
	PEABODY	

The catch of fish was particularly good considering that
only one boat, the Wobbler, stayed out to supper. Besides
this two or three ^{boats} had delays and accidents. The Identical had
to come ashore to leave Billy Bowditch, who was feeling queer;
the Williwaw found it impossible to make an anchorage off the

MONDAY con. south end of Oak Island; and the Arklet~~x~~ broke both oars at once. Luckily the last-named crew had a steering paddle, and enough was left with one oar to paddle with. X

The Abol paddled about Oak Island and around about camp, shipping enough water to drench the entire crew and almost drowning Chickweed.

The Fox and the Eben kept together down the east shore into the south-east bay where they landed and explored, discovering sheep and rocks. Both crews were fairly damp when they came home.

After supper there was a long and fierce game of Prisoners Base, followed by going to Jerusalem. Hen-coop and Dutchie were the lucky passengers; it must be a favorite game in Albany.

After these strenuous sports the half-past-niners reclined in graceful attitudes while Mrs. Richards read "In the Rukh."

THE LATEST THING AT THE SOUTH END.

"Phins, Bunehas,"
-----:

The Crow's Nest was occupied last night for the first time.

TUESDAY, The second camping trip of the year started off this
JULY 16
B.29'4',1. morning, under command of Arthur Sweeney. Peltz's
T.65.

S.W. steering was a feature of the departure.
CLEARING.

Friendly man appeared in a green boat, towing the Fox, which he had found down at Stony Point. Her rope had parted, and she had softly and silently vanished away.

Our old friend the Tincubator(that name seems to stick)is now the Cabbage-Patch, with H.H.R. in command.

McKinney
Blaine
Hun
Peltz
Bowditch
A.S.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

This has been such a day of departures and arrivals that it seems just as well to put them all in here. The first to go was Anna Gardiner, who took the afternoon train for Winthrop. In the evening, alas we lost John Simons and Nevill Bennett at one fell swoop. But we hope that John's sense of the duties of an elder brother will bring him down again in August, to see what Persimmons is doing. In the mean time arrived, by automobile,

Martha Abbott
 Agnes M. Abbott. Lucy A. Stevens
 Helen L. MacLaren

They came in time to see the Great Ball Game, and we kept two of them to supper. And they are coming over again tomorrow morning and afternoon.

We had a good letter from Chet Ladd by the afternoon mail, which is inserted at the end of today's doings.

•\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$:\$

TUESDAY (cont'd.) After reading all hands, or very nearly all,
FIRST
TRACK turned out for track practice. Most of the time was
PRACTICE.

taken up in jumping, both broad and high. The following six
distances were made in the running broad:

CHRYSTIE	-----	17 ft. 10 in.
H.H.R.	-----	17 ft. 4 in.
E.N.B.	-----	17 ft. 2 in.
F.M.B.	-----	16 ft. 5 in.
C.W.	-----	16 ft. 3 in.
J.W.S.	-----	16 ft. 3 in.
HENDERSON	-----	16 ft.
STEVENS	-----	15 ft.
J.H.M.	-----	14 ft. 8 in.
G.C.A.	-----	14 ft. 3 in.
COOPER	-----	13 ft.
G.WIGGINS	-----	12 ft. 6 in.
HARRIS	-----	12 ft. 6 in.
BARTLETT	-----	12 ft.
G.ABBOT	-----	12 ft.
LANCASTER	-----	11 ft. 9 in.
CHASE	-----	11 ft. 4 in.
J.LADD	-----	11 ft.
TAYLOR	-----	10 ft. 6 in.
WRENN	-----	10 ft.
HOWE	-----	9 ft. 9 in.
PARKER	-----	9 ft.
PEABODY	-----	8 ft. 1 in.

There was a close contest between the Running Broad
Chug and the Middlesex Flyer (F.M.B.). First one led and then
the other, but finally, by what some brother once called a
"Herculean" effort, Mr. Barton defeated his gallant opponent
by five inches.

We have not been able to get a detailed account of the
running high jump, but it looked lively.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) After the track practice, we had the great athletic event of the season,

INDOOR BASE-BALL!

It wasn't played indoors, but that seems to be its name.

The Effete East went to bat first, and netted four runs by carefully bunched hits. The Woolly West could only score two in their first inning.

Clever pitching on both sides kept the batters guessing a good deal of the time, and several times brilliant fielding spoiled what seemed a sure thing.

The fourthinning tied the score, 4-4. At this point the excitement reached the height of frenzy.

The sixth saw the West leading by one, but the seventh brought matters round to 5-5.

No score was made in the eighth, but in the ninth the West cleverly took advantage of two costly errors of their opponents to bring three runs, winning the game 8-6.

Batteries: WOOLLY WEST, Chrystie and Stevens.
EFFETE EAST, J.R. and J.W.S.

A feature of the game was the star performance of the Walrus at first, and H.H.R.'s neat throw between Chickweed's legs.

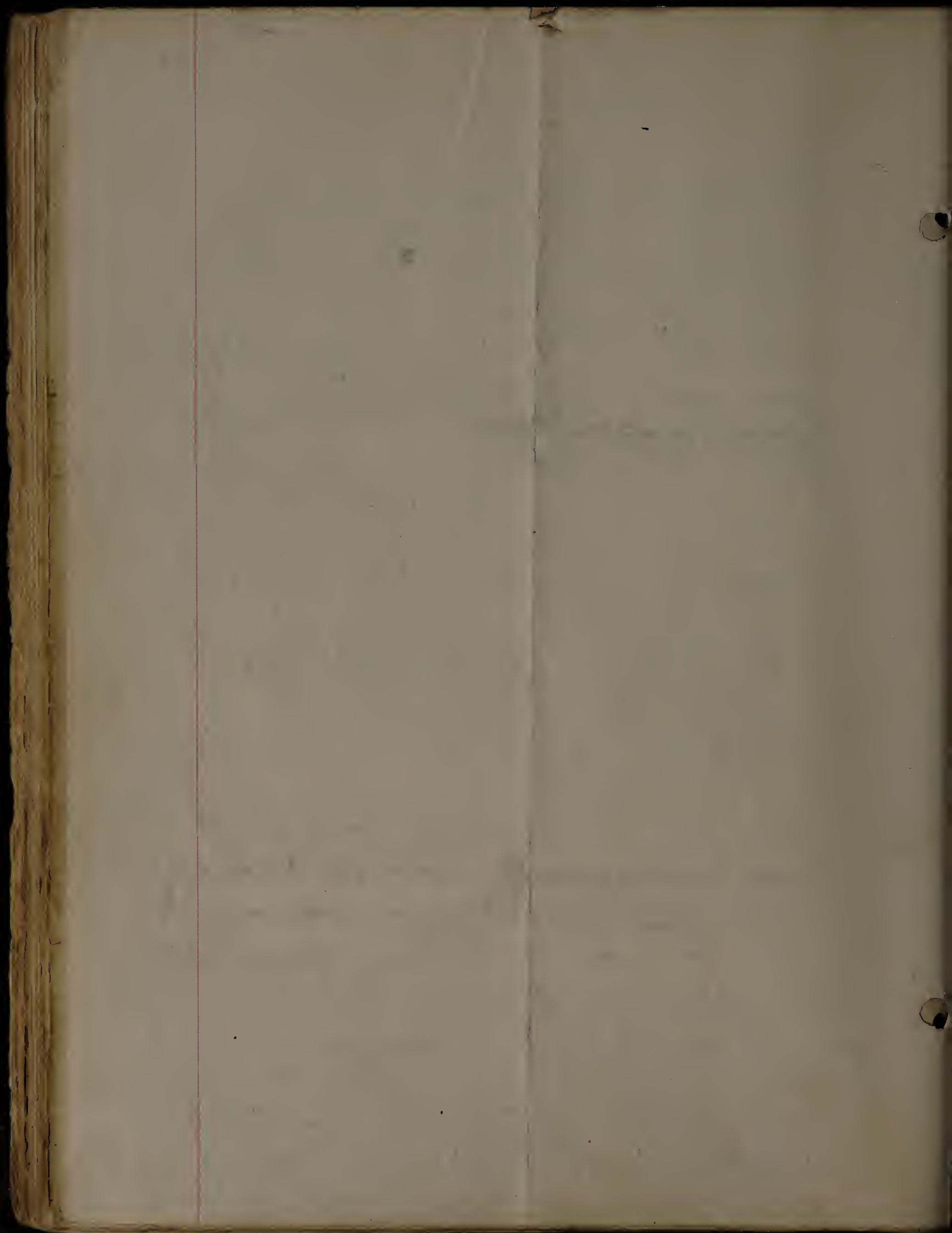
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In the evening we had games on the hill, and later "Predicament & Cure", and "Scandal". We were pained to hear that Mr. Barton was hanging in the Infirmary. -----Float, Taps, Bed.

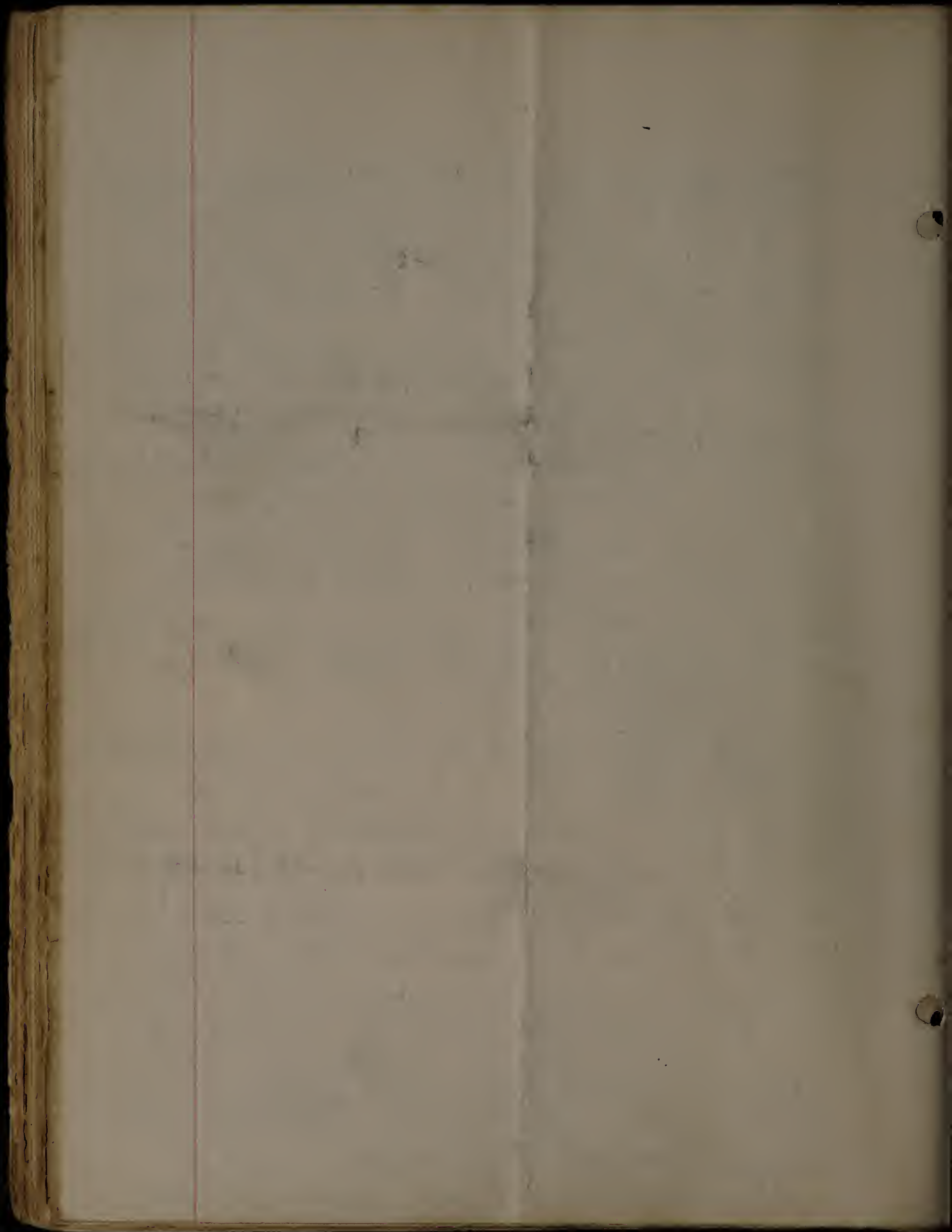
Dear Skipper;

I certainly had a day of it yesterday. I caught my sunset train at Oakland, but at a small station named Madison the engine broke down and we had to wait forty minutes; the next delay was when we chased a horse along the track for over six miles, the darned thing would slow down to graze and so the engine would have to stop and wait until he felt like moving on, finally he turned up at a crossing and we were allowed to pass. Another break down at Bingham kept us an hour and twenty minutes longer and resulted in our getting a new engine. I was awfully funny to see the different passengers; some played golf in a field near by while others had lunch picnics under the trees; I went after strawberries.

We finally reached sunset junction at three twenty when



we were due at twelve, forty-eight.
The C.P.R. train had gone and the
next train to stop there was at
three next Monday. I would have
walked to Jackman if it hadn't
been for my trunk, and as I had
to be at Jackman on Sunday
morning ready to start for the woods
with all my camp kit it was
up to me to stop lively, so I did. I
telephoned Mr. Marston and he
told me to take the midnight
mixed train; but that train
didn't stop at the junction and
could only be flagged at Moose-
Head, a station six miles along the
line, yet I was sure that I could
make it somehow and finally
after a supper, at an attempt at
an eating house, which ^{meal} by the
way cost fifteen cents, I got the
section man to take my trunk to
moosehead. That coast was the
best part of the day it was fine
flying along the track at the cool
of the evening. We saw two deer



and more than half a dozen
big rabbits.

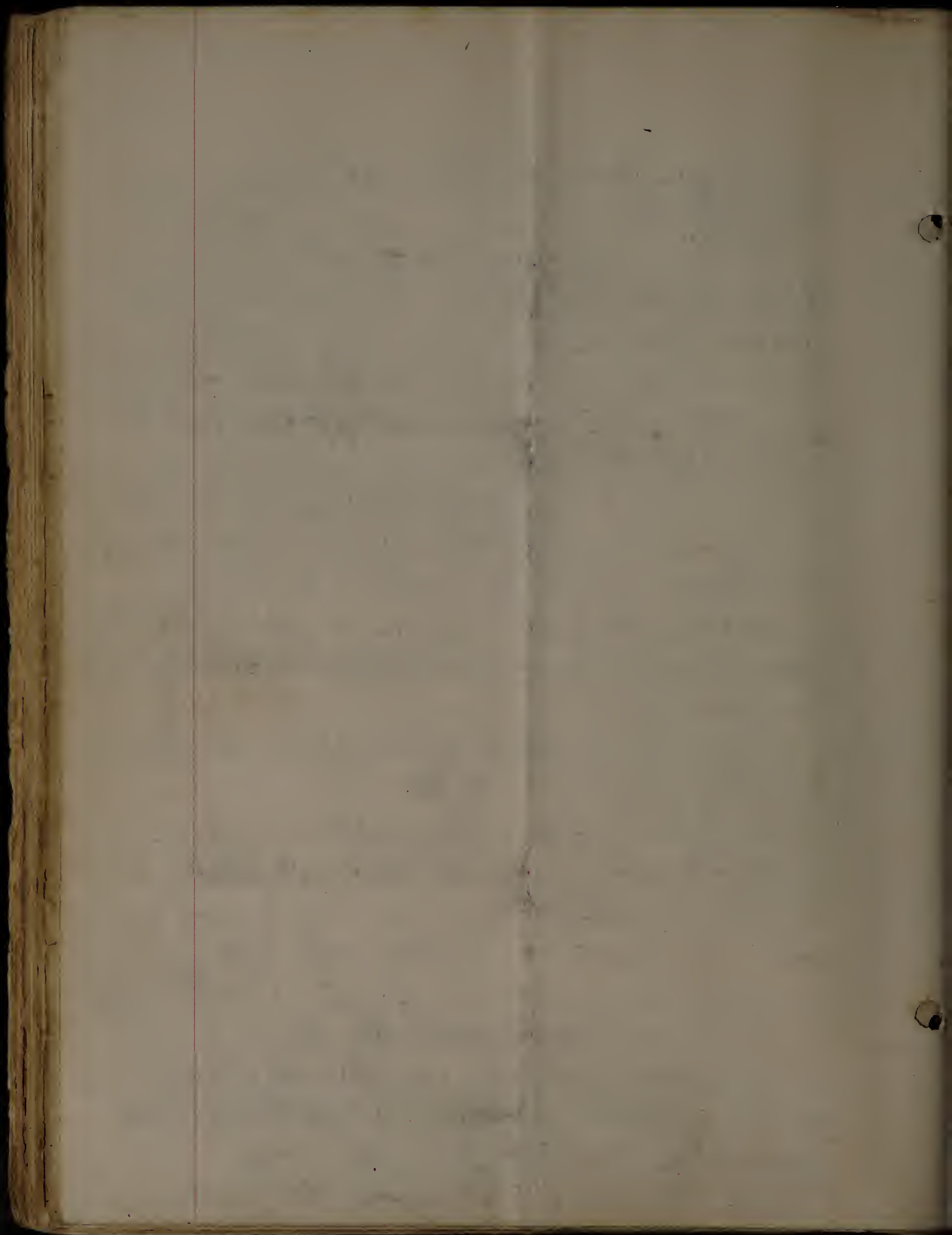
I played cribbage with
the proprietor of the "Moosehead Lake
House" until time for my mixed
train which left at twelve-fifty-one.
I also had a swim by moonlight
in the far famed Moosehead Lake.

When I got to Jackman I slept
on the sofa at the Newton House
and this morning woke up with a
small, clean shaven man standing
over me who proved to be the Boss
himself.

I have just shifted into respectable
clothes for the woods and I also
histed out the store keeper and got
the rest of my supplies. My trunk
has been taken up into the hotel
attic and Mr. Dick's pack bag
is filled to bursting.

I have had exactly three and
 $\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. sleep since Saturday morning
at half past six and also have an
even harder day ahead.

We take a freight train at one P.M.



to-day which carries us twenty six miles further on to a place called coborn or some name like that from there we foot it for eight miles into affleton county where our first camp is, so in all we are about thirty miles from the Jackman post office.

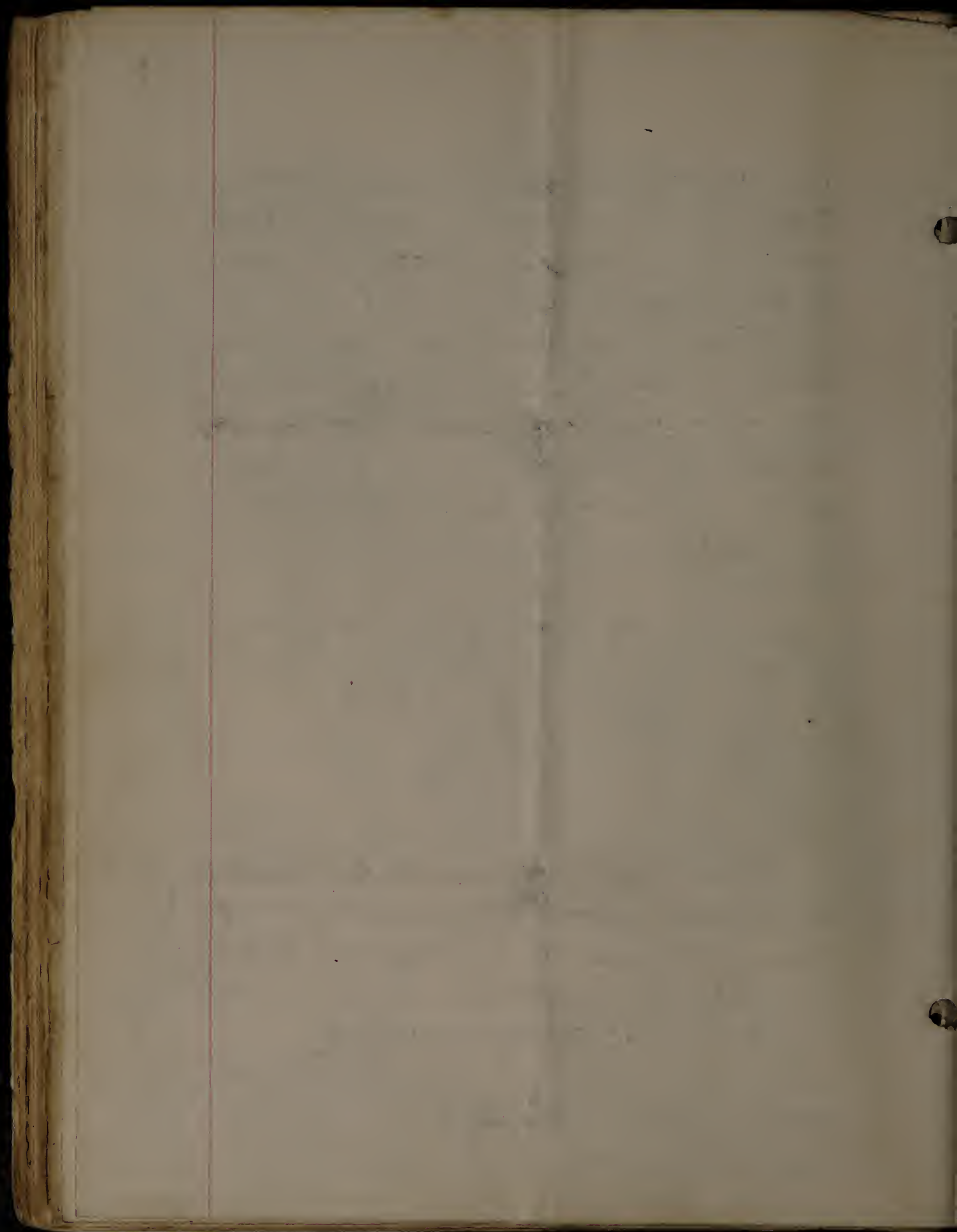
Two of the fifteen men haven't come yet but we expect them from Greenville on the freight that we take on to coborn.

Jackman is the diemaled hole that I have ever struck with a population of eight hundred at the very outside and I wouldn't be afraid to bet that five hundred are French.

I'm going out fishing now on the river that runs by the town, I think that it is Moosestream which empties into Moosehead. I just saw the hotel hand, who asked me to come out, bring in a ^{big} string. ~~of large fish~~

So by tonight I'll be far from civilization and I shan't feel a mattress until the gang is broken up.

Thanks ever so much for all



the trouble that you Richards look
over me in getting me fitted out
and also at the very beginning
of the summer.

Take good care of Jack and
don't let him read too much.

I left my only felt hat in the
mud and so got a hat here
that I wouldn't dare let you see
me wearing.

Remember me to all hands,
Lots of love and thanks,

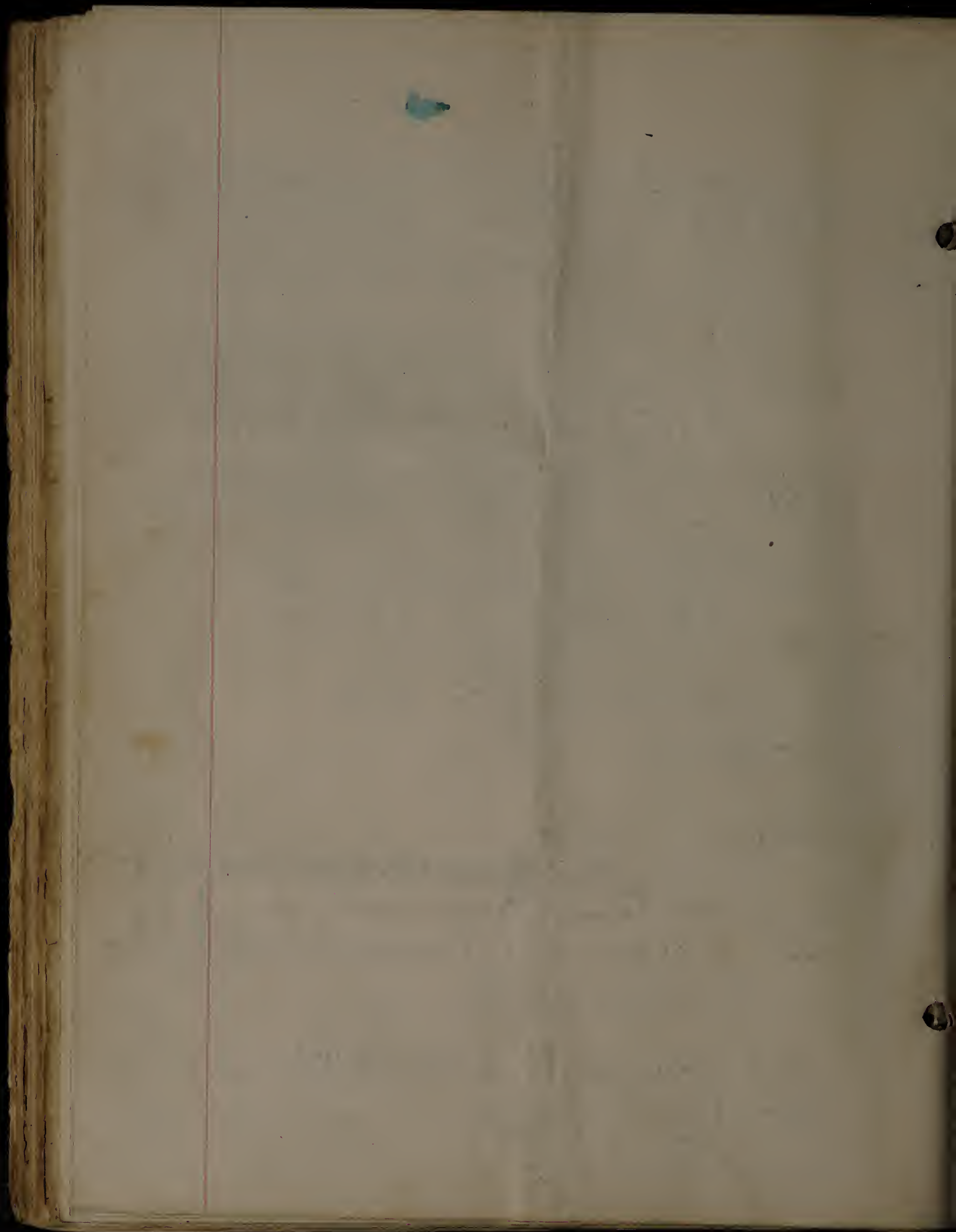
July 14, 1907.
Jackman.

Chit.

P.S.,

Please excuse pencil and paper but
I am ~~only~~ taking these in with me for the
sake of space and borrow a fountain
pen to address letters.

Still address my letters to 90 R. L. Marston,
Skowhegan, Maine.



WEDNESDAY

JULY 17

B.29.31

T.71

W.S.W.

CLEAR

"Camp Spiffle on Mosquito Bight in the

Garden of Love" returned in the morning just

in time for swim. They had plenty of mosquitoes

and all, especially the Dutchman, got well burned.

As it was very hot - without doubt the hottest one we have had in a long time- the Crow's Nest kindly lent the fly of their tent to serve as a shelter for the spectators in the Fourth Base-Ball Game.

BUTTER-NUTS vs. BETTER-NOTS.

FOURTH

BASE-BALL

AFTERNOON

The score of this game is a little difficult to follow, as in the sixth inning the two pitchers changed sides to make matters more even.

The Butter-nuts went to bat first, but did not score till the second inning, when they made one run. The Better-nots scored one in the first so at the second the score was 1-1.

The Better-nots then shifted Chrystie from short-stop, and put him in to pitch. After this they scored two or three runs in each inning, till the sixth, while their opponents did not score.

In the sixth the pitchers changed sides. After that the Better-nots made only one run, while the Butter-nuts ran twice through their batting list in two innings, and won out 11-9.

There was some pretty erratic fielding, especially in the early part of the game.

WEDNESDAY con.

Butter-nuts vs. Better-nots con.

There was one pretty double play, pitcher to first made by the ~~Butt~~ by the Butter-nuts; and H.H.R., R.G.H., and A.S. each knocked a two-bagger.

Butternuts vs. Betternots AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 17, 1907
 Shift P.P.C. + J.R. in 6th.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
Harris	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	2	0	0				
Chase	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	1	0	0			4	
R.G.H.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	1	1	1			0	
A.S.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1	9	1				
J.R.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	0	1	3				
G.C.A.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	2	0	1				
J.H.M.	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	2	0	0				
Wolcott	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	0	0				
Blaine	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1	0	0				
Total		0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	4	3	6	10				2	19

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BASES ON BALLS J.R. 2 TWO-BASE HITS R.G.H., A.S. THREE-BASE HITS * P.P.C. scored one
 DOUBLE PLAYS J.R. - R.G.H. HIT BY PITCHED BALL A.S. STRUCK OUT HOME RUNS
 PASSED BALLS

Better-Nots vs. Butternuts AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 17, 1907
 Shift P.P.C. + J.R. in 6th.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
R. Abbot	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	0	0	0				
Stevens	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	3	1				
F.M.B.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	2	8	0				
H.H.R.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	1	5	0				
P.P.C.	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	1	1	2	3				
G. Abbot	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	2	0				
C.W.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	1	0	3				
Brooks	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0				
Cooper	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0				
Wiggins	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	1	0	0				
Total		1	1	0	1	2	3	2	5	3	8	1	9	0	9				9		207

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BASES ON BALLS C.W. / P.P.C. 3 TWO-BASE HITS H.H.R. THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

WEDNESDAY con.

DOUGH-NUTS vs. DO-NOTS

While the fore-going game was in progress others played a game of Indoor Base-ball. The captains of the two teams were McKinney and Hun ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ and the batteries were Howe and McKinney and Hun and Lancaster.

In the first two innings the Do-nots did not make any runs while the Dough-nuts scored twice. In the next five innings one or two runs were made on each side and the Do nots made up their loss so that at the end of the seventh inning the score was 7-7. In the next inning the Dough-nuts made four runs and the Do-nots did not succeed in scoring. As the latter team made only one run in the ninth the game ~~XX~~ was won by the Dough-nuts 11-8

Features of the game were the playing of Bartlett on first base for the Doughnuts and Howe's pitching for the other team.

In the evening we had boats for the first time in a good while followed by

THIRD SING-SONG.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Chopsticks | F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R. |
| 2. Songs | "Richard of Taunton Deane" H.H.R. |
| | "Tomorrow will be Friday" |
| 3. Cockadoodle Duet | F.M.B., J.R. |
| 4. Choruses | "Bonny Dundee" |
| | "October" |
| 5. Song | "Turn Over" J.H.M. |
| 6. Merryweather Quartette | G.C.A., F.M.B., J.R., H.H.R. |
| 7. Start | |

WEDNESDAY con.

THIRD SING-SONG. con.

7. Stunt "The Choir Invisible" J.H.M., F.M.B.
8. Choruses
"In the Morning by the Bright Light"
"Camp Song"

Limitation of
Space prevents our penning an elaborate and
Compendious
Exposition of the famous Mystery entitled the
"Choir Invisible"
Ble", but to quench in everlasting Scorn the
Cruel
Skepticism and Crafty Suspicion of Carping
Sinners,
We offer the following proof of our Ver-
acity:

Rx This is to certify that on Wednesday last, Mr.
J.H. Morse (or Walrus) was (or might have been) seri-
ously disabled in a head-on collision with the
Cook and was thereby deterred from taking his
customary rôle in the Choir Invisible Stock Com-
pany (Limited); whereby he lost his salary and
Stung the audience.


Seal

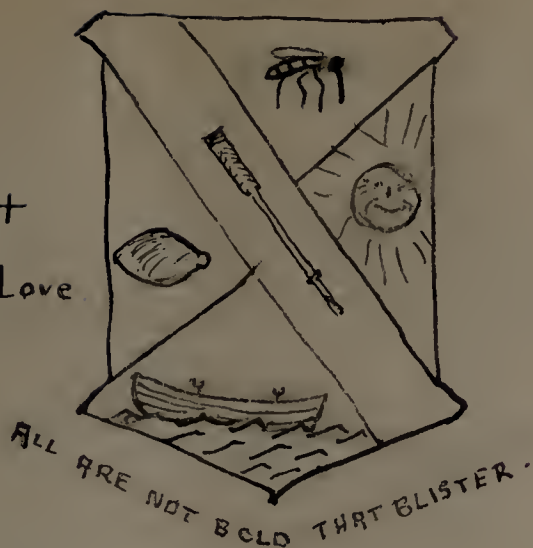
Signed

Today being the Skipper's birthday, we drank
his health in iced tea, and Andrew made him a
splendid pink and white cake.

Camp Spiffle

↳ Mosquito Bight

↳ The Garden of Love



Sorrowful were the sighs and stifled the sobs as the good ships Ullhuwau and Yammerschooner set out on that wonderful voyage which will make the name "Camp Spiffle, on Mosquito Bight, in the Garden of Love" famous to all posterity.

The course of the Yammerschooner was steadily west but that of the Ullhuwau varied unceasingly from North to South and continued for a short while on each of the intermediate points.

We sailed along silently towards Monkey Point and thence to Belgrade Mills. Here the squadron stopped to drink of that pump, well known to all campers. The pump was still there and the water was of the same coolness and clearness as formerly. Quenching our thirst we continued down Long Pond. We had just passed the Bridge when a halt was made and the whole crew with the exception of three had a swim. Then eating the lunch which had been prepared for us, we sat around for a while, then one more started down the Pond.

Those that have been down Long Pond know that the western shore is broken into a series of bays. We selected for our camping place one of these bays. If any better means of identification is wished of the place, it is the spot where all mosquitoes are born and whence they migrate to all other parts of the world. This is true without doubt. On landing you will be at once welcomed by them and they will continue to drop in upon you from time to time until they are pressed to remain.

We paid little attention to these monsters and forthwith prepared to ascend a nearby hill. This we did by following closely a swamp which led in that direction. This swamp was found, by observation and constant sponging to be composed of one part mud and seventeen parts ooze. The depth is about half a mile though in some places it exceeds that considerably. After a while it came to an end and we emerged upon a pasture where several of the "lowing kine" became apparent. We sat down and looked at a hill from which a fine view of the two ponds could be had — and then floundered home.

We found the place much as we left except that the native inhabitants of the place had invited all their relatives and friends to spend a day or two with them.

We prepared supper. The provisions had been made for three meals but as we were to have but two we were exceedingly delighted.

Our meal finished, we sat about the fire and discussed things while some retreated to the tent smeared with ^{one} ~~the~~ ^{deep in} ~~the~~ and one half inches of "mosquito goo". After a while we dug our way through the mosquitoes and entered the tent. We found that the Thirtieth Regiment of mosquitoes had been ordered out to preserve order while several of their surgeons were in attendance for severe cases of "sashes". We obtained our blankets and settled down. The mosquitoes also settled down - to buzzing. We soon found that blankets were of more use over us than under us and we could kill some of the insects by twisting their trunks as they pierced the several layers.

At about mid-night there was a loud scream of agony and our noble Sweeney fled with Billy Bowditch to seek shelter on the water. The rest remained and the animals that had perished the fugitives soon returned.

The horrors of that night can not be depicted with this feeble pen, suffice it is to say that when "bright fingered Aurora had put to flight the damp darkness" each prostrate body was completely covered with the corpses of dead mosquitoes much as Herculaneum and Pompeii were covered by ashes.

On arising all except Peltz went out on the water and then returned and started breakfast when the others returned. The meal ended we started back for camp which we reached in time for swim.

The trip was great and we had more fun than be possibly gathered from these pages, but campers beware Mosquito Bight for as it affords a "swell" place for a camp it also is a swell place for campers.

THURSDAY

JULY 18

B.29.20

T.83

W.N.W.

FAIR

HOT

The surveying squad under command of Mr.

J.H.Walrus has been doing important work, getting

the distance between various points on the pond,

A full report will be given later.

Mr. Dick went into Gardiner for the day and came out by the evening train arriving at the same time as

Elizabeth Cator Putnam —

Other arrivals were Bobby's trunk (of which he has lost the key), a new tent to replace the burnt one, and the new wheelbarrow.

As we finished "Hereward" Wednesday Mrs. Richards began "The Legend of Montrose". Afternoon reading has been at the point these two days as it has been so hot.

We spent the afternoon largely in boat-building, with more or less canoeing and rowing as it grew cooler. The Doodlebugs spent the afternoon at Oak Island, studying club-mosses.

In the evening we had boats again until half-past-eight and then, songs and stories on the float.

Buried Cities (3).

Low I whispered in her ear,

Lest my hated rival hear,

"He I'm slaying is your love.

Ronald sends him not above."

Chick.(in the bucket line) "Buck it up,Can't you?"

When the horn gave out.

Chug "Get Mr.Barton to blow it,as he is the Camp
Tooter."

Mr.Dick "why can't we get "Oliver Horn"?"

THE HANDS OF THE YOUNG WOMEN.

(With apologies to R.K.)

.....

Now the mid_week days are over,now the Sing-song time is past,
Now the world is swinging Sunday-ward again;
Now the young men's hearts are troubled 'cause these stock-
ings are their last,
And the ladies hear their cries of rage and pain.
Who hath heard the buttons bursting?who hath seen the barndoor
tear,
With the little Brother's shin a-peeping through?
Who hath heard the bitter wailing for a shirt that's fit to
wear,
And a sock that hides the toe-toes from the view?

We must go_go_go_away from here;
On the other side the Camp we're overdue;
Send the day is clear before you
When the laundry-lists hang o'er you,
And the red bags call for you!

Have you looked on Chickweed's panties?have you seen the
flannel shirt
That one adorned our Lemon-tree in bloom?
He wore it up the Miz-tree,and it's very badly hurt,
And it ought to be reposing in its tomb.
Who has seen A.Taylor's hankies?who has found a blue cravat?
Who can say where Conrad's pink pajamas be?
He cannot, cannot find them,and he knows not where he's at,
And his language it is eloquent and free.

We must go etc.

Do you know these khaki trousers? have you looked upon their
pocket,

That is gaping like the smile upon a whale?
Oh, they're Ferdinando Hen-cop's, and he sat upon a rocket,
And he had to be extinguished with a pail.
Red and azure, green and yellow, see the mending-pile a-growing
Every boy from least to largest giving toll;
Every man his shirt and trouser, torn in every where and how, sir,
And to each a sock that shows his naked sole.

We must go, etc.

Now the mid-week is over, now the base-ball game is done,
Now the Mizzes both are teeming with their prey;
Now there's trouble with the wardrobe of each single mother's son
And 'tis well we do not hear the things they say.
For the washer-dames are coming, with their wagons mountain-
piling,
And th'Infirmary is heaped with woven snow;
And our fate cries out upon us, and we'll try to meet it
smiling,
For the Red Bags call us out and we must go.

And we go go go away from here:
On the other side the Camp we're overdue.
Send the day is clear before you
When the laundry-lists hang o'er you,
And the Red Bags call for you!

L.E.R.

BATTING STATISTICS, to JULY 20.

NAME.	BATTING AVERAGE.	TOTAL BATTING AVERAGE.
J.H.M.	.500	.500
H.Brooks	.500	.500
F.M.B.	.470	.470
A.S.	.466	.800
H.H.R.	.461	.538
Harris	.416	.416
R.G.H.	.333	.500
P.P.C.	.273	.273
G.C.A.	.266	.266
J.R.	.263	.263
C.Ladd	.250	.374
Chase	.210	.210
Hun	.200	.200
Blaine	.200	.200
C.W.	.187	.187
R.Abbot	.125	.125
G.Wiggins	.111	.111
Wolcott	.062	.062
G.Abbot	.000	.000
Stevens	.000	.000

FRIDAY The third camping trip
 JULY 17
 B.29.30 pulled out this morning, head-
 T.75
 W.H.W. ing for Long Pond.
 CLEAR

A lively painting squad.
 went to work on the burned tent, and got
 on so far that G. Wiggins and Abe finished
 the job in the afternoon. What was but
 lately a charred ruin is now shining with
 yellow paint; certainly it ought to be re-
 christened "The Phoenix".

Just after swin Mr. Dick came back from Gleason's in
 the Hecuba bringing with him

Henry V. Hubbard

one of the original crew of the Sly Fox, in the days when
 she lived in Taunton.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

CORKER	ABOL	PANTASOTE	IDENTICAL
J.R.	A.S.	G.C.A.	J.H.M.
G. Abbott	Howe	Cooper	Perry
R. Abbott	Chase	Chapman	Taylor
Blaine	Harris	Opdycke	Peltz

ARKLET	SLY FOX	H.B.
F.M.B.	A.S.M.	H.V.H.
Ladd	Lancaster	L.E.R.2
Bowditch	Cabot	Lawrence
	Miss Putnam	
	R.G.H.	
	H.H.R.	
	Peabody	
	Hun	
	Mc Kinney	
	P.P.C.	

Camping Trip July 19th

Parker
 Wrenn
 Wolcott
 Bartlett
 Chisholm
 C.W.
 Yammerschooner
 Williwaw

FRIDAY con.

SUNDRY STUNTS con.

The Corker went to Little Pond -a thing which has never been done before in an afternoon. They were pretty energetic and did the paddle up to the landing place on the Tiber in 54 minutes and returned in 50 minutes. The walk took them 27 and 21 minutes there and back respectively while they stopped for only 3 minutes at the pond. The total time is 2 hours and 35 minutes.

A. Sweeney and the Doctor joined forces and landed at the dry-dock on Hoyt Island. From here they walked to the head of the island, and on their way back had a swim on a convenient beach.

Mr. Morse took the Identical up Meadow Brook to the first bridge. It is always rather difficult to get a row-boat up the brook at all, but they succeeded in accomplishing it without accident.

Mr. Barton and his crew after catching some bait went a-fishing in the bay and caught 4 good bass. Luckily for Billy Bowditch the sea was calm.

The Fox went up the north-west bay and climbed part-way up Philip Mountain.

The H.B. went to Hoyt Island, and performed experiments to see if shad-bush berries are good to eat. The experiment was so successful that we may have shad-bush pie soon.

A remarkable thing was that six of these crews, together with the mail-crew came in together. The mail crew (A. Stevens and G. Wiggins) who had been painting all the afternoon, paddled from

FRIDAY con.

SUNDRY STUNTS con.

Gleason's standing up. The effect was fine but they seemed to think that their legs felt stiff afterwards.

In the evening as it was still hot we went out in boats until 8:20. Then as the wind was coming up a little we stayed on the float and listened to ghost-stories.

ONE GUNNING-SACK,
STAGGERING UP
THE FLOAT
OVER A
BOY.



SATURDAY

JULY 20.

B.29,1'3 Gardiner for the day. And we might as well say here T.82.

S.W. that she did not get back till Sunday morning, as CLEAR.

a serious accident on the electric car line made her miss her train.

Camp Toil-in Vain came back just before swim. They missed the Rocky Mountain trail ~~Saturday~~ Friday afternoon, but had better luck the next time, and reached the top by seven o'clock this morning.

FIRST SCOUTING GAME.

.....

This was the first game to count in the season's score, as the previous one was only a preliminary trying-out. It was rather hot at first, but as the wind rose and thunder-showers began to form all around it grew cooler.

No runs were made in the first game. The score was a close one, the Iroquois winning, ten shots to nine.

The second game was a very lively one. On the first charge Phin and Bobby came close up to the bone-yard, and passed without seeing each other, at extraordinarily close range. Dutchy won the game for the Algonquins by a run. The Algonquins also made more shots, 15-12.

The third game, as is usual when the score is tied, was the fiercest. Each side made a run (Perry and G. Wiggins) and the Iroquois won on shots, 16-14. In this game Perry not only made a run but killed five men.

The Iroquois won the afternoon, two games to one.

I

Algonquins.

III

I

Iroquois.

III

(Killed. Shots. Turns) (Killed Shots Turns) (Killed Shots Turns) (Killed Shots Turns)

J. R.

H. H. R.

J. H. M.

P. P. C.

B. Bartlett.

B. Bowditch.

Chapman.

Chase.

Howe.

Hun.

Ladd.

Lancaster.

Maxey.

Opdycke.

Peltz.

Teabody.

Stevens.

Wiggins.

Molcott.

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0

12

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16.

14.

1.

9

10

0

15

12

0

14

16

1.

I

SATURDAY (cont'.). Judging by the scores of this afternoon's games, the plan of a preliminary game has worked well. The score by shots, 10-9, 15-12, 16-14, shows a pretty even division, which would hardly have been possible without some such scheme.

The increase of mortality is also interesting. Nineteen were killed in the first game; just half the number of players. In the third, out of thirty-eight players, all but eight were shot.

(()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (())

After supper, as it was too rough for boats, and the afternoon had been a little too lively to be followed by games on the hill, the Digestion Club met in the boat-house for a ghost story.

CHARADES.

#####

CONFLAGRATION. Arthur's method of conning a ship was a little peculiar, and no one could wonder that the vessel was finally wrecked. The second was a splendid scene; the express flagged just in time to save the heroine, who had been bound shrieking to the rails. "Ration" was a starving party, living on boot-heels, and the whole word a spirited fire scene.

INUNDATE. We thought the first the first syllable must be "bag" or "pack", not realizing that the harassed head of the house was trying to get the things "in". "Nun" took us to an emergency hospital, with the victims of

SATURDAY (cont'd.) a terrible accident being brought
in for treatment. "Date" was another starving crowd; this time
a caravan, who were saved by the timely appearance of a date
palm. (It looked like a pine-tree, but perhaps they do.)

The whole word was the crossing of the Red Sea, with Pharaoh
and his men overwhelmed in the billows; or pillows, whichever
you prefer.

BEANBAG. For the first syllable we had our third starvation
scene. This time it was beleaguered garrison, holding out even
when reduced to the last bean. "Bag" was the kidnapping of
Christopher Wrenn by myrmidons under the orders of his
wicked uncle. They really put him into the big Infirmary
laundry-bag, and carried him off kicking.

:_:_:_:_:_:_:_:_:_:_

We played "Boston" later in the evening, with frequent
pauses to watch the big shower, which broke just after the
younger boys had gone to bed. The lightning was superb, and
the wind at one time so strong that it blew the Pantasote
clean off the float, where she had been hauled up because
her painter was worn out. Mr. Dick found her on the beach, none
the worse for her flight.

Right after supper Abe and Bobby went for the mail in a
canoe. They reported it as pretty lively, especially rounding the
point.

SUNDAY,
JULY 21.

B. 29.2' barometer reading for today, as it was made a little
T. 72'.

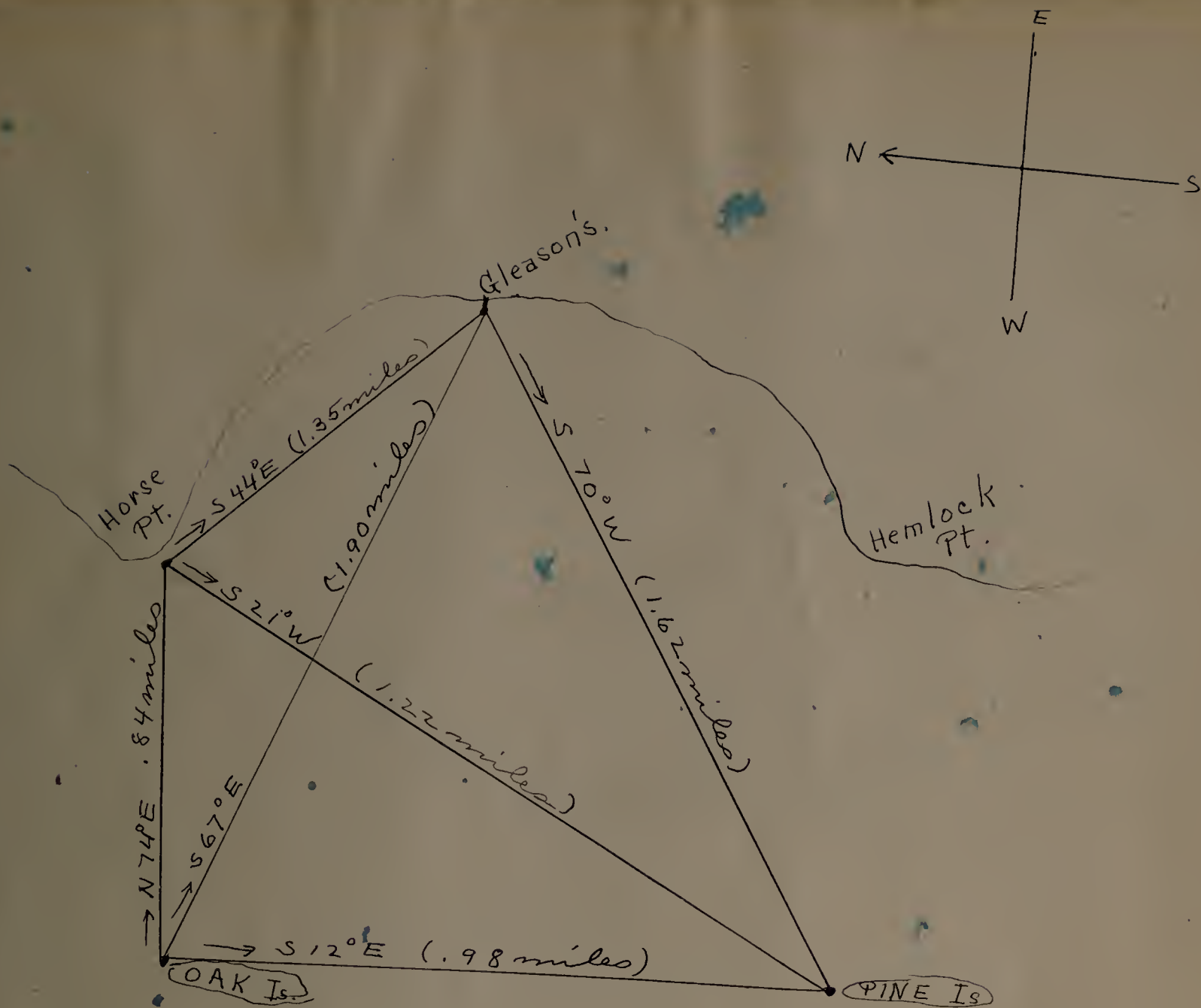
H.W. Strong. later than usual, but there is no doubt about the
Fair.

wind it was a stiff blow; and it is not to be wondered at
that no one passed the canoe test. Several splendid attempts
were made, and we wish them all better luck next time.

As the wind was still lively in the afternoon, we
picnicked in our own pine grove, after a walk nearly to
Belgrade Hill. There was jam, and a fire, rounds and quartets,
and Mr. Hubbard gave us several delightful solos on the
harmonica.

After hyams it seemed too full of mosquitos to stay
in the house, so we went down to the float. It was certainly
too wet for the float, as the waves washed over in some
places and spouted up through the cracks in others, but we
shifted ourselves and our pillows when occasion demanded, and
had much good singing. As for the moon, it was about as good
as a moon can be.

Tonight the Phoenix, late the Dingery, was occupied for the
forst time. Congratulations to the sufferers.

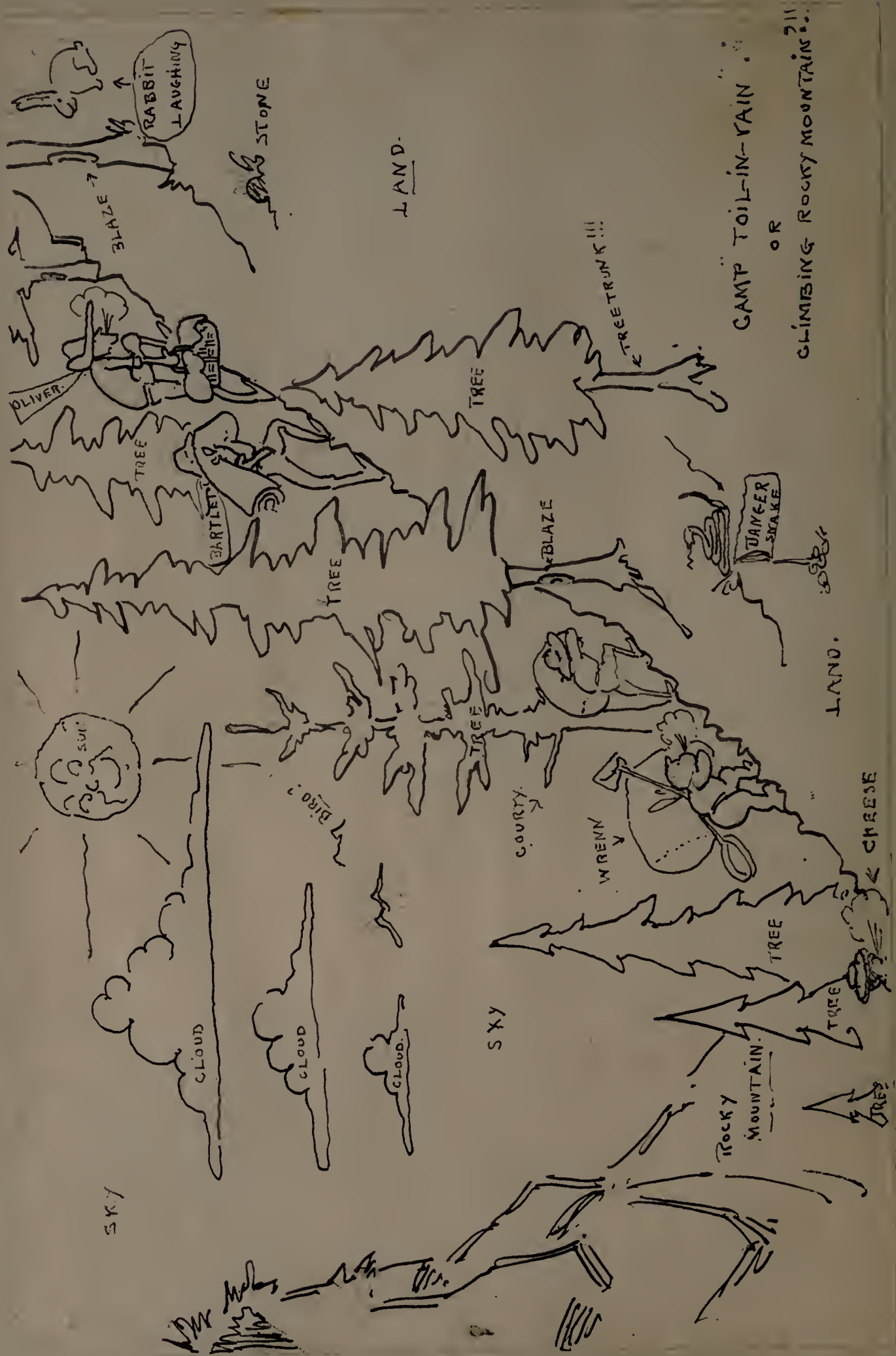


These distances were figured by taking the distance from Horse Point to Oak Island, 84 miles, as a base line, and compass bearings.

J. H. M.

July 20/07

Official report of Camp Toil-in-Vain.



MONDAY The northwest wind did not amount to much, and by
JULY 22

B.29, 2' eleven o'clock it was practically calm. This being
T.69'

N.W. the case, an expedition started for the point. Wrenn
FAIR.

passed with flying colours, but Peltz tired himself out,
and did not quite finish.

Two departures today: our only Walrus in the morning and
Mr. Hubbard in the afternoon. Why do people go away? On the
other hand we had two most welcome arrivals, in the shape of

Caroline Stevens *Harriet Hubbard*

The End Tent is now very fully occupied.

(()) (()) (()) (()) (())

In the afternoon the following select crews departed on
various missions, as indicated.

CAUGHCOMGOMOC.	WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-	-I-I-I-I-I-	-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-
A.S.	Chisholm	Lawrence
Taylor	G. Wiggins	Ladd
P.P.C.	J.R.	G.C.A.
(Mills & hair-cut)	(Fish)	(Fish)
	11 bass.	8 bass.

All three crews did good work; for the Corkers tied the
~~RECORD~~ four-paddle record from the Mills (35 min.), and the
two fishing-boats made a really remarkable catch.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

WHITE SOX vs. GIANTS.

This was distinctly the best game so far. All the players
were in dead earnest, and the whole attitude was free from
that frivolity that has marked some previous games.

TUESDAY JULY 23, The weather looked
CALM MISTY

discouraging this
morning, but not enough so to keep the
fourth camping trip from starting.

Miss Putnam left this morning,
but there were two arrivals in the
afternoon, namely:

Philip H. Suter
John W. Suter, Jr.

SQUAD NOTES

.....

A fishing squad went out and came back just before
dinner with six bass. We might as well mention here that
the "Doctor" went out in the afternoon with a crew and brought
back four more.

The first vegetable squad went to work and brought back
the first peas. Last year we got them on the 11 of July.
This shows the lateness of the season.

.....

Inspection began this morning. We cannot give particulars
at present but there were no "nigs".

One tent thoughtfully provided a brush so that the inspect-
ing committee might not injure the newly painted floor.

Camping Trip

July 23^d
— " —

A. Stevens
J.R. Abbot
Chase
J. Ladd
Lawrence
J.R.

Caught comgomock
Aboljockamegus

CAMP

Comfortable Cow Charge.

On Tuesday morning July 23 the following left the float amid innumerable signs and grans - Capt. John, Russell Chase, Jack Sodd, Frankie Lawrence Rod. Abbat and Abe Stevens. We paddled in the Abbat and Corker to Monkey Point, carrying through the gap to bring us nearer to the girls' camp. We made good time to the mills, where we carried into Long Pond. With a favorable wind, we went through "the Narrows" and ate our lunch of hot dogs, doughnuts and bread on the west side of the Pond. A drizzle began now which kept up all night. We coasted along the western side and soon found a fine camping place on a grassy bank on one of the many bays on that side of the pond.

after camp had been made we all picked raspberries from a patch discovered by Jack Sodd. There we had for desert, on top of many good dishes made by our special cook - Capt John. Supper over, we began our raid on a few very persistent mosquitoes. When they saw the netting over the front of the tent, sap sticks burning, and goo over us, the mosquitoes acknowledged that they were beaten. Therefore

they left us and we were not troubled any more
by mosquitoes. After about eight hours
good sleep we cooked our breakfast of mush-a-la-
apple sauce, bacon corod and pilot bread.

Our fishermen, Frankie and Rad now
went to work after we supplied them with
bait and as a result we had eight (8)
good sized bass for dinner. When we had
cleaned these we took a walk through a
cedar bog towards Hornbeam Hill. Emerging
from the bog, we came to a pasture occupied by
1 horse and 8 cows. When the horse saw us he
marshalled his forces, raised his standard - his tail -
and started for us. He soon lost his nerve and
wheeled to the left leaving us feeling very "comfortable"
after such a "law charge".

After eating more herries, we returned to camp
and all in the corker paddled across the pond to
a rock where we had a swim. Swim over, we
returned and prepared our last but best meal.
We fried our fish, had mush, apple sauce, fierce thing,
bacon corod and raisins. We had to rest after
this beautiful meal before we could pack up.
We left the camping place in plenty of time and
engaged an easy paddle to the mills. After
quenching our thirst at the famous pump, we had
a "comfortable" paddle home arriving in time
for a swim. Because we had had such a
"comfortable" time and as the "law charge" was
"comfortable" we called ourselves the
Comfortable Law Chargers

\$

The afternoon waa devoted to boat-building. This year it really looks as if we might be ready for the race. One new boat, the "GORGANZOLA" is already rigged.

In the evening as it was too wet for boats "Digestion Club" met and "Dumberdene" was read. This took until nearly eight o'clock when half-past eight "Boston" was played.

The half-past niners played a lively game of "Adverbs".

WEDNESDAY

JULY 24,

B. 29.3"

T. 64

Wind: Light variable

The afternoon was devoted to base-ball

The Alligazanders vs. the Rubbly-Ubdugs.

Weather: Clearing There were two things that made this a

Fifth Base-ball particularly interesting game. In the

Afternoon first place, several new players were

put in, and several old ones played in new positions. In the second place, the score was unusually small and close until the seventh inning.

In the seventh the "A'" by two or three costly errors, let in four to their opponents. They pulled themselves well together in the eighth, ^{however,} making two runs and sending the "R-U's" out in one-two-three order.

There were only eight hits made in all, all of them single, and sixteen men struck out. For further particulars see next page.

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PUDDING-BALL GAME

CURATII vs. HORATII

This was the best game yet. The "Curatii" went to bat first but failed to score, while the "Horatii" started off with four runs. In the second the Curatii brought in five; and the score stood 5-4 until the fifth, when it was tied. After this the runs came thick and fast on both sides. The end of the ninth inning brought it up to 15-15, and it was not until the end of the eleventhinning that the Curatii won

Alligazanders vs. Rubbly-Ubdugs AT Sodgers Field DATE, July 24, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B	S.B	S.M	P.O	A.	E.	
Harris	5	9						S					4	1					0	1	
R. S. H.	3	0		0		0				S			4	1	0				13	0	
A. S.	6												4	1	1				1	1	
Brooke	8			0		0							3	0	0				0	0	
C. W.	2	S					0		S				4	1	1				8	1	
Taylor	1		0		S		S		0				4	0	0				1	5	
P. Hbot	4		0		0		0		0				4	0	0				1	2	
J. Suter	7		0		S			0		S			4	0	0				0	0	
S. Wiggins	9			S		S		0		0			3	0	0				0	0	
Total		0	0	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	4	3	4	3				2	4	10

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. Taylor 3 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. Taylor 5 PASSED BALLS.

Rubbly-Ubdugs vs. Alligazanders AT Sodgers Field DATE, July 24, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.	B.	S.	B.	S.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Blaine	5	S	0 ₄₃			0 ₅₃		0 ₁₁					3	1	0							1	0	
Christie	1	S		0 ₄₁		0 ₁₋₂		S					4	0	0							1	6	
F. M. B.	2	0 ₂₃		0 ₁₁		0 ₆₃		0 ₁₁					3	2	0							1	3	2
H. H. R.	3		0 ₄₂	0 ₁₁			0 ₁₋₂	0 ₁₁					4	1	2							1	0	
G. C. A.	6		0 ₁₁	S			0 ₁₁	0 ₁₁					3	1	1							1	0	
P. Suter	7		0 ₁₁	0 ₄₆			0 ₄₁	0 ₄₃					4	1	1							0	0	
Hun	4		0 ₃		0 ₁₃		0 ₃		0 ₄₃				4	0	1							0	2	
Howe	8				0 ₁₃			0 ₁₁	0 ₃				4	0	0							0	0	
Cabot	9				S			0 ₁₁	0 ₁₃				4	1	0							0	0	
Total		0	0	2	1	3	0	3	0	3	0	3	3	7	5							2	7	10

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. Christie 4 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. Christie 11 PASSED BALLS.
WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. H. R. SCORER. A. M. R. TIME OF GAME.

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd) 18-17. The line up of the teams follows:
CURATII HORATII

Perry(c.)	Bartlett(p.)	McKinney(c)	Lancaster(p)
Bowditch(lb)	Chisholm(2b)	Cooper(lb)	Wrenn(2b)
C.Stevens(3b)	Peabody(ss)	Maxcy(3b)	Kunhardt(cf)
Opdycke(lf)	Parker(rf)	Peltz(lf)	Chapman(rf)
-	-	-	-

FOURTH SING-SONG

1. CHOPSTICKS. F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R.2nd.
2. MERRYWEATHER QUARTET "TOMMY", "JOHNNY HARVARD"
3. Sextet "NOW TO THE BANQUET WE PRESS"
4. CHORUSES "LYON OF PRESTON", "SLY FOX".
5. PIANO SOLO,A.M.R.
6. SONG "DIE BEIDEN GRENADIERE" H.H.R.
7. STUNT F.M.B., A.S., R.G.H.
8. CHORUSES "OLD TOWLER" "CAMP SONG"

.

The "S T U N T " though brief was very strenuous. The two trained rams "BUTTER" and "OLEOMARGINE" butted their trainer aboyt so that we do not wonder he went to bed early. Incidentally their own necks must have been rather stiff.

: : : : : : : : : : :

CAMP COMFORTABLE COW CHARGE came in good condition, canoes, and in time for supper.

THURSDAY,
JULY 25,
B. 29.10,2
T. 64"

Wind: S.W.

Weather: Cloudy

Predictions

A change is expected; otherwise it will undoubtedly continue the same.

We will have no snow this week

G.W.

The squads for the morning were nearly all bait seekers so a plentiful supply was secured for the afternoon's

FISHING

The crews and their luck are as follows:

Arklet

J.R.
Chapman
C.Stevens
Chisholm

-1 Pickerel

6 Bass, Note: 4 of these were donated by some friendly neighboring fishermen.

Wabblers

F.M.B.
Hun
A.Maxcy
-6 Bass

Williwaw

L.F.R.2nd
Kurhardt
Wolcott
-5 Bass

Sweet-Bye-

Perry
Chase
Bartlett
--3 Bass

Yammer-

G.C.A.
McKinney
Howe
Taylor
--1 Pickerel
7 Bass

Identical

P.P.C.
J.S.
P.S.
--3 Bass

Pantasote

Wiggins
Cabot
Lawrence
--4 Bass

Total 36 Fish

During the fishing Mr.Dick and Mr.Wiggins came around and collected enough fish for a chowder for supper. The Arklet Yammerschooner and Identical stayed out for supper.

!

There was boat-building for those who did not fish.

There were games on the hill after which was "Towel Game"

Mrs.Richards began "The Tinted Venus" to the half-past niners.

SOMETHING VERY MYSTERIOUS IS COMING, WHAT IT IS HAS NOT YET BEEN ASCERTAINED BUT IT IS COMING!!!!

FRIDAY,
JULY 26,
B.29.2
T. 62"

Wind: E.S.E. ant the afternoon was cloudy.
Weather: Raining

This was the fifth day of cloudy

weather; for though Monday morning was pleas-

When we asked the weather man what he means by
by it, he smiled and said, "Discipline."

This morning, just before dinner arrived:

John Richardson Jr.

And we ought to have said before that Russell Chase's father
and mother came over from Mrs. Gleason's, where they are spend-
ing a couple of days.

Most of us worked on boats in the afternoon but "Doctor" and
and the Suter boys went fishing and caught three fish.

The pair-oar went out three times with the following
crews: Mr. Richardson, J.R.; C.W., H.H.R.; G. Wiggins, R.G.H..

Towards the end of supper a north-west wind came up very
suddenly, and the clouds which had been hanging over us all
day lifted over Phillip Mountain leaving a wonder^{ful}, clear sky
with wreaths of clouds rolling up the mountain. Over Hoyt
Island the cloud wreaths caught the light of the sun and look-
ed like flames. It was a very wonderful sight.

After supper, at which we had peaches sent out by Miss
Anna Gardiner, the Digestion Club met to hear "The Secret
Chamber". "Spin the Platter" followed, and then a most wonderful
half-past nine "Boston".

SATURDAY
JULY 27
B.28.20
T.62
W.N.W.
CLOUDY

Elizabeth Chapman
Victor E. Chapman

The above arrivals came in the morning as if to offset the departure of Mr. Richardson and the Suters.

This is the windiest morning we have had yet. When the Skipper went to wake the dormitories he found the Yammer-schooner on the pebbles full of water, and later in the day the Identical landed in front of the Shawlery. The north-west chain of the float broke and a third Rangeley had to be hauled up out of harm's way.

All but the most necessary squads were omitted on account of practising for the Pine Island game.

FIRST PINE ISLAND GAME.

.

Owing to the violence of the wind our opponents had a hard time getting here. They started in their launch, with two row-boats towing behind, and the tow-rope parted before they had got very far. They finally had to land in the bay, and walk over. Mr. Colby said that if they had known how bad it was, they very likely would not have tried to come at all.

Six of the Pine Island players we have met before; Stebbins, Waterman and Smith are new men.

SATURDAY con.

FIRST INNING. For Pine Island, Lovett failed to reach first, Gleason flyed out to third. Stebbins walked and got second, but was put out at third by a throw from catcher. No score.

For Merryweather Chrystie walked, and made second on an error. Another error brought Henderson to first and scored Chrystie. Mr. Barton took his base on balls, Mr. Dick and Sweeney struck out. Mr. Wiggins walked to first and Captain John's hit scored two more runs. Stevens flyed out to second. Score 3-0

SECOND INNING. C. Colby was out at first. Richards singled and stole second and third. Day singled and stole second. F. Colby flyed out to Sweeny at right field who threw the ball in to short putting out Day. No score.

Chase was out at first; Chrysbie walked but was put out at second; Henderson flyed out to Gleason. Score 3-0

THIRD INNING. Waterman fanned, Smith and Lovett were out at first. No score.

Mr. Barton was out at first; Mr. Dick struck out; Sweeney was out at first. Score 3-0

FOURTH INNING. Gleason made first on an error; Stebbins singled, scoring Gleason. C. Colby flyed out to right field; Richards walked and stole second; Day flyed out to first; F. Colby struck out. Scored 1

Wiggins was out at first. Captain John struck out. Stevens walked and stole second and Chase struck out. Score 3-1

FIFTH INNING.

SATURDAY con.

FIFTH INNING. Waterman was out at first; Smith made first on an error; Lovett fanned. Gleason singled; Stebbins was out at first. Score 1

Chrystie singled and stole second. Henderson was safe at first and Chrystie made third. Mr. Barton singled, scoring Chrystie and Henderson, made second on an error but was put out at third. Mr. ~~Dick~~ struck out, Sweeney walked, and Wiggins was out at first. Score 5-1

SIXTH INNING. C. Colby flyed out to right field. Richards made first on an error and stole second. Day was out at first; F. Colby singled scoring Richards but was put out ~~between~~ between first and second. Score 2

Captain John flyed out to second. Stevens made first on an error and went down to second. Chase was out at first. An error by ~~short~~ short brought Chrystie to first and advanced Stevens and Henderson's two-bagger scored them both. Mr. Barton followed with a second two-bagger, but Mr. Dick was out at first. Score 7-2

SEVENTH INNING. Waterman was out at first, Smith fanned, a Lovett singled and stole two more bases but was put out at home. Score 2

Sweeney and Wiggins fanned. Captain John flyed out to Gleason. Score 7-2

EIGHTH INNING. Stebbins fanned, and C. Colby and Richards flyed out to ~~short~~ short and third respectively. Score 2

Stevens struck out
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Saturday con.

Stevens struck out. Chase was out at first. Chrystie singled and scored on Henderson's two-bagger. Mr. Barton singled but Henderson was put out at home. Score 8-2.

NINTH INNING. Day was out at first. F. Colby took his base on balls, and put in Day to run for him. Waterman was safe at first and Day made a good try for a run, but was out at home. Smith fanned. Score two.

.

So ended our victory, and it felt very good. If there are errors in the above report, please excuse them. The editor's intentions are good, but she does not set up to be a sporting reporter.

The score card on the opposite page shows all the particulars of the game, but special mention should be made of Arthur's three catches at right field, and of Russell's two impossible catches over the bank at third. That is, they looked impossible.

Pine Island vs. Merryweather AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 27, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Lovett	8	0-3		0-3		3		0-3					4	0	1				0	0	
Gleason	1	0-4			0-4								3	1	1				2	7	
Stebbins	2	0-3			0-3				5				3	0	1				10	2	
Colby	4		0-3		0-4		0-4		0-6				4	0	0				3	0	
Richard	5		0-3		0-4		0-4		0-5				3	1	1				1	0	
Day	7		0-3		0-4		0-3				0-3		4	0	1				0	0	
F. Colby	9		0-4		5		0-4			0-3			3	0	1				0	0	
Waterman	6			5		0-3		0-3			0-4		4	0	0				0	1	
Smith	3			0-3		0-4		5		5			4	0	0				8	1	
Total		0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	2	0	2	32	2	6				24	11	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. Gleason 6 TWO-BASE HITS. 0 THREE-BASE HITS. 0 HOME RUNS. 0
 DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. Gleason 9 PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. H. R. SCORER. A. M. R. TIME OF GAME. 1 hr. 50 m.

Merryweather vs. Pine Island AT Sodgers' Field DATE, July 27, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Christie	6	0-4	0-4			0-4	0-4		0-4				3	4	2				3	2	
Henderson	3	0-4	0-4			0-4	0-4		0-4				5	2	2				10	2	
F. M. B.	2	0-4		0-3		0-4	0-4						4	1	3				7	3	
H. H. R.	8	5		5		5	0-3						4	0	0				0	0	
Sweeney	9	5		0-3		0-4		5					3	0	0				3	1	
C. W.	4	0-4			0-3	0-3		5					3	0	0				0	0	
J. R.	1				5		0-4	0-4					4	0	1				0	4	
Stevens	7	0-4			0-4		0-4		5				3	1	0				0	1	
Chase	5		0-3		5		0-3		0-3				4	0	0				1	4	2
Total		3	3	0	3	0	3	2	5	2	7	0	33	8	8				27	15	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 3 TWO-BASE HITS. F. M. B. R. G. H. 2 THREE-BASE HITS. 0 HOME RUNS. 0
 DOUBLE PLAYS. Sweeney - Christie HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 6 PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. H. R. SCORER. A. M. R. TIME OF GAME. 1 hr. 50 m.

SATURDAY, (cont'd.)

CHARADES.

MISFIT. The first scene was a deadly duel between Biddy and Greg. It took a good deal of encouraging to bring them to the point of firing, and their death agonies, before they found out that they were not hit, were painful to see. The whole word, with Christopher in Jelly-fish's clothes and J. Fish in Chris's sweater, was also good.

INDEPENDENCE. The first two syllables were done in one scene by a scouting game in which the players were "in deep". They came swimming in and killed Dutchy. "End" was "that old uttee's behind end stickin' fast in the Tangi Pass". (see "My Lord the Elephant.") The "dense" class was about as dense as a class could be; and the whole word was the signing of the Declaration.

RHINOCEROS. We never heard of three Loreleis, but one can't have too much of a good thing, and they lured the boatman to his doom very easily. Emmons as a lovely damsel in a blue gown, saying "No, sir" to Oliver's passionate proposal, was a thing not to be forgotten. The whole word was a little hurried by the entrance of the Skipper, but it was lively.

And then we had the Tinted Venus, until it was time for bed.



SUNDAY
JULY '29

B.29,4'
T.67.

The wind had gone down a good deal, but it was

still fair canoe-test weather. Several tried it,

N.W. FAIR. and Phin passed very neatly.

We made rather a late start for the picnic, but got over to Hoyt Island in time for a short walk and some raspberries before supper. We had no quartette, as the Doctor was among the stay-at-homes, but we sang rounds so loud that we stirred up a thrush to try and beat us. There was quite a head wind going over, but it was almost calm when we came back. As our old place on the point is now occupied by a camp, we landed at a little beach not far below the dry-dock.

PICNIC at HOYT'S ISLAND.

.

YAMMERSCHOONER.

Wrenn (pass.)
Perry
C.W.
L.E.R.2 (cox)

SLY FOX.

Chapman
Peltz
Blaine
R.G.H.

Ladd
Peabody
Taylor
V. Chapman

PANTASOTE.

Kunhardt (pass.)
Bartlett
Wolcott
C. Stevens (cox)

WILLIWAW.

Parker (pass.)
Cabot
J.R.
A.S.M. (cox)

IDENTICAL.

Opdycke (pass.)
McKinney
F.M.B.
L.E.R. (cox)

EBENEZER.

R. Abbot
Lawrence
Cooper
A. Stevens

CAUGHCOMOGOMOCK (!)

A.M.R.
Lancaster
Hun
G. Wiggins

H.B.

Chase
Bowditch
G. Abbot
P.P.C.

ABOL-JOCKARMECUS.

Harris
Chisholm
Howe
A.S.

MONDAY
JULY 29
B.29.12
T.71
W.W.
FAIR

Morning began sadly with the departure of Mrs.
Chapman and Victor, and that of Carobine and Harriet.
Four at one fell swoop is really a good many to lose.
Abe escorted the girls as far as Portland.

The return trip of the wagon brought THE SALMON.

Jack Peltz passed the swimming test this morning. This
reduces the infant class to three.

First practice for the second team was held today after
addyhumps.

We forgot to mention that Captain John and Mr. Wiggins
came in in the Hecuba about half-past-six this morning.
They started out at about eleven last night, and spent the night
on top of Rocky Mountain.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

SLY FOX	CORKER	ABOL	EBEN
A.S.M.	R. Abbot	Chase	McKinney
Ladd	Blaine	Wrenn	Peltz
Bowditch Peabody	Taylor	Bartlett	Cabot
A.M.R. Perry	A.S.	J.R.	C.W.
G.C.A. Wolcott			
H.R.			
H.B.	IDENTICAL	WILLIWAW	& ROB ROY
G. Wiggins	Lancaster	Opdycke	Lawrence
Hun	Cooper	Chapman	Howe
G. Abbot	Harris	Chisholm	
R.G.H.	P.P.C.	H.H.R.	

For the account of their doings, see next page.

MONDAY con. The Sly Fox went up Meadow Brook, which is always a lively performance. Although one man short, she reached the first bridge successfully in time for her crew to land and explore. The products of this region are chiefly raspberries and blueberries.

The Abol and the Eben landed on the north beach and then climbed the neighboring hill.

The Corker did a rather tremendous stunt, getting across Long Pond and partway up Mount Royal. They allowed eight minutes on the return walk for every twelve minutes on the walk up, and it is said that one of the crew lost two pounds.

The H.B. did the Ellis and McGraw trip, which is always a lively one.

The Identical went to Long Pond, and we have heard rumors of doings in the way of ice-cream.

The Williwaw and the Rob were one squad. They did not go beyond Oak Island, but they built a hut, and gave shelter to a party of fishermen and women against the approaching storm.

.
In the evening there were boats, followed by reports of the stunts and a story. And just as the half-past eighters were going to bed, there landed in our midst, on foot and slightly damp,

J. D. Coolidge

TUESDAY
JULY 30

Cloudy
Southerly

The weather report was properly made out
and posted, but it got lost in the course of the
day. Hence these rather vague remarks.

Just look at the
size of the camping-trip that left
us in the morning! We really felt
as if we rattled in the camp,
it was so much too big for the
remnant. But we got along.

Double Camping Trip
July 30th

G. Abbot	Chapman
Cabot	Howe
Wiggins	Peabody
Obdycke	Taylor
Wolcott	Cooper

G. C. A.
A. S.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner
Aboljockamegus
Caughcomagomock

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

SUPERBAS vs. AMAZONS.

.....

This game, like all its predecessors, was the event of
the season. The sides were very evenly matched, as is shown
by the fact that the score was tied twice; the first time
for three innings, the second for a shorter period. There
were many innings in which neither side scored, and only
once was the number of runs made in one inning more than two.
Eighteen innings were played instead of nine, as the
game was such a fast one. The Amazons won, 11-8, but they
had to work their hardest to do it. There was much brilliant
fielding on both sides, and some good hitting. Mr. Barton's
hits for the first four times he came up were a single, a two-
bagger, a three-bagger, and a home run. Mr. Wiggins also made a

TUESDAY con. three-bagger and Bartlett a home run.

Batteries. Superbas: Chrystie and Barton.

 Amazons: Wiggins and Henderson.

After the game we had three rounds of Progressive Ping pong in which the winners were Chug, Russell Chase, and J.R.

In the evening we had very strenuous games on the hill followed by "Still Palm.No Moving." Most of the brethren were too exhausted by their labors for another game, and it seemed hardly fair to read "The Tinted Venus" with so many away so we read short stories until bedtime.

Among the squads for the motning mention should have been made of the stone squad, which went diving for stepping-stones. They brought one huge one ashore but have decided it won't do after all.

WEDNESDAY
JULY 31.
FAIR
LIGHT
WESTERLY
WIND

Alice Maxcy left us by the morning train,
to our great regret. She has been a good camper
and we wish we could have kept her longer.

S.A.D.S

July 31st.

— " —

Sly Fox

Wrenn (pass)

Ladd	Lancaster
Harris	R. Abbot
Bartlett	Blaine
A.M.R.	Perry
C.W.	

Identical

Chase
R.G.H.
Parker (cox)
Grub (pass.)

Pantasote

McKinney
H.H.R.
Peltz (cox)
Grub (pass)

Ebenezer

P.P.C.
Lawrence
Hun
J.R.

H.B

III
Bowditch
Chisholm
F.M.B.

Start - 10.30 A.M.

— " —

We could not have had better weather for our trip
and we started off sharp on time. There were five stay-at-homes
including Uncle Abe, who has been on the shelf for several
days with a bad leg.

WEDNESDAY con. We stopped at the Mills just long enough to visit the friendly pump and made the further shore of Long Pond in good time for dinner. The most interesting part of the dinner was apple-pie, which we managed in pie squads. After a brief rest we climbed the steps to Monataka and went along the lane to Post Office Square where we divided. Nine went up Mount Royal, fourteen went up Muskrat, and Cheese went back to the landing.

The Muskraters started up the road which leads to the right from Post Office Square and after progressing for some way turned up through the woods and arrived at the foot of Muskrat without any special adventure. The mountain was just as steep as usual and we labored up the almost perpendicular pasture puffing and blowing as is customary. Once arrived at its top there was the last steep ascent and then the gorgeous view. After observing ^{the} outlook and eating raspberries and blueberries for about three-quarters of an hour we ran down the slope pursued by the stones which one, who shall be nameless rolled down upon us. We retraced our steps with the exception that when first crossing the brook we followed it direct to the road, jumping from stone to stone after the fashion of Rocky Mountain Brook. We again followed the road came down the steps, our advance-guard (Radish and José) arriving at exactly five o'clock, the hour at which we were told to return.

Wednesday
THURSDAY (cont'd.)

The Royalists struck out a new line of march. Instead of following the road to the south end of the mountain, we went up the northeast end of the ridge, through the woods. In this way we avoided the long hot climb through the south pasture, and followed a wonderful little brook, which dropped from one mossy basin to another in a most pleasant fashion. When we reached the top, we followed the ridge along its northern side, through open land and bushes, with the wonderful view of the mountains to the north and west. There were blueberries and raspberries all the way along, so we did not starve. After a good feast of berries by the big northwest ledge, we struck into the woods and down the south side in the usual way. Our new plan of ascent had saved so much time that we got to the landing twenty minutes early.

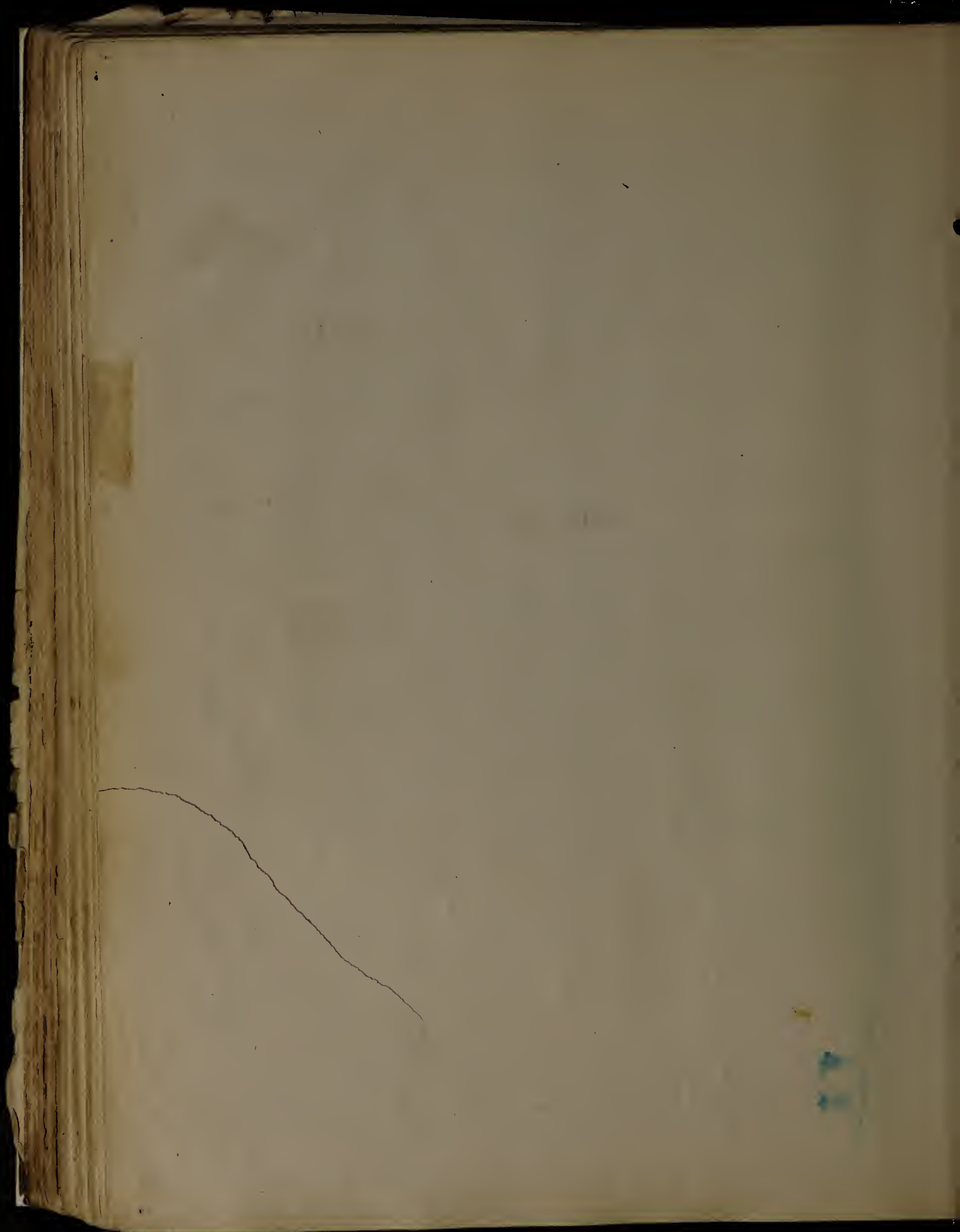
When the two parties met, we decided that it was too early for supper, so we packed up and went over to the beach near Monkey Point. It is rumored that the camp on the point is the girls' camp of which we have heard so much. They yelled at us as we passed, but we took no notice of them.

After supper and a rest, we paddled home, and were greeted by the welcome words, "Short swim." Words fail us at this point. Then we played "My Brother's Come Home from China", and then the results of Inspection were announced. (See next page.) And then we had "The Tinted Venus."

Dormitory Inspection.

July

NORTH	SOUTH	TENT-WISE
1st. G. Abbot. 2nd. Chisholm. 3rd. Bartlett. Hon. Mention. Chase. Taylor. Cabot.	Tuesday. 1st. Cooper. 2nd. Lancaster. 3rd. Harris. Hon. Men. Wrenn	1st. A. Stevens. 2nd. Perry. 3rd. McKinney. Hon. Men.
1st. Chisholm. 2nd. Howe. 3rd. Abbot. Hon. Men. Cabot. Bowditch	Wednesday. 1st. Cooper 2nd. Hun 3rd. Harris. Hon. Men.	1st. Stevens & Tied Perry 2nd. McKinney 3rd. Hon. Men.
1st. Chisholm. 2nd. Howe. 3rd. Cabot & Bowditch Hon. Men. Abbot Peabody	Thursday. 1st. Abbot. 2nd. Cooper. 3rd. Lancaster Hon. Men. Chapman. Lawrence. Peltz	1st. McKinney 2nd. Stevens 3rd. Perry Hon. Men.
1st. Howe 2nd. Chisholm 3rd. Cabot Hon. Men. Bowditch - Bartlett	Friday. 1st. Lancaster. 2nd. Cooper & Tied Abbot 3rd. Harris Hon. Men. Lawrence. Wrenn. Chapman	1st. Perry & Tied Stevens 2nd. McKinney 3rd. Hon. Men.
1st. Chisholm 2nd. Howe 3rd. Bartlett Hon. Men. Cabot. Peabody.	Saturday. 1st. Lancaster 2nd. Abbot 3rd. Cooper Hon. Men. Lawrence	1st. Stevens 2nd. McKinney 3rd. Perry Hon. Men.
1st. Chisholm 2nd. Howe 3rd. Cabot Hon. Men. Blaine. Bartlett. Abbot	Sunday. 1st. Lancaster 2nd. Cooper 3rd. Abbot & Tied Lawrence Hon. Men. Walcott. Harris.	1st. Stevens 2nd. McKinney 3rd. Perry Hon. Men.
1st. Chisholm 2nd. Howe 3rd. Cabot Hon. Men. Bartlett. Bowditch. Abbot	Monday 1st. Cooper 2nd. Abbot 3rd. Lawrence Hon. Men. Walcott. Peltz. Harris	1st. Stevens 2nd. Perry 3rd. McKinney Hon. Men.
1st Prize. Chisholm.		
2nd Prize. Cooper.		
3rd Prize. Howe.		
Honourable Mention. R. Abbot.		
P. Lancaster. J. Cabot.		



THURSDAY,
AUG. 1st.

B. 29, 1'3 we forgot to mention the safe return of Camp
T. 66'

S.W. CLEAR. Sit-in-the- Spuds, yesterday afternoon. We

hereby tender our apologies to that august body.

Leonard Opdycke and Jim Cabot left us this morning, in
opposite directions. They are the only two July departures, as
Moulton and Russell are to stay over.

.

Now with two going and four coming it is evident that
something must be done. So this morning the End Tent was moved
to a new place. This may sound like a mild statement; but the
sight of that tent frame being walked bodily up the hill
was one not to be forgotten. They took it right up the bank,
along the hundred-yard dash to the space between the Crow's
Nest and the woods.

"And there it stands unto this day,

To witness if I'llie."

It is now Alba Longa, and there are to be four inhabitants in
it; Taylor, Blaine, D. Stevens, and Simons.

.

This hardly counts as a base-ball afternoon, though that
is what it tried to be. There were two fine teams picked, the
Belognas and the Hot-Dogs, and a lively time was expected. But
the sky grew blacker and blacker, and the thunder grumbled,

THURSDAY (cont'd.) and soon down came the rain. The players went on for a while, keeping bats and balls under rubber coats as far as possible, but at the end of the third inning the thing became impossible, and we adjourned to the house and "Up Jenkins". This fine old game was varied by the first introduction of "Turkey-légs." It is a question whether this is an improvement, but it was fun for once.

Just before supper, when the rain had got rather tired our four August brethren appeared; all old friends, as their names show. They are rather larger than when we saw them last, especially Chubbard, but so much the better. It makes more of them. And Persimmons is now a half-past niner!

*Charles W. Hubbard Jr.
Edward D. Pauland
S. Stevens Jr.
Chas. W. Persimmons*

The Digestion Club met for half an hour after supper, to read Prince Ricardo. After Sing-Song we went on with "The Tinted Venus," and got poor Leander if possible into the worst difficulty yet.

The Snoritory
Coat of Arms.



THURSDAY (cont'd.)

FIFTH SING-SONG.

.. ..

1. CHOPSTICKSL.E.R. 2, J.R., F.M.B.
2. DUETT, from the Sorcerer.....A.M.R., J, R.
3. MERRYWEATHER QUARTETTE.... "WALTZ", "TOMM, TOM."
4. CHORUSES..... "FORTY YEARS' ON", "CAMPTOWN RACES."
5. BASE-BALL SONG.....F.M.B.
6. "IN FOREIGN PARTS.".....A.M.R.
7. STUNT.....J.FISH, F.M.B., et.al.
8. CHORUSES..... CAMP SONG.

.. ..

The stunt was the tragic tale of the bachelor who lived by himself, and his attempt at matrimony. The first scene showed his solitary life, and his sufferings from the rats. The second was the purchase of the wife. The merchant had three lovely damsels in stock; a demure one in a Shaker bonnet, a tall coquette in white, who winked at her prospective husband in a most audacious way, and a timid little thing in white stockings, who kept her finger in her mouth. J. Fish, being tall, wanted the secon; but as his purse was low, he finally took the third. She was not a very good bargain, for when the wheelbarrow broke, she went for him with her little claws. "Though she be but little, she is fierce."

"IN FOREIGN PARTS."

Several days ago I made a visit to my venerable Uncle, who is Abbot of a monastery in a peaceful Dale on the banks of the Don; a pleasant stream which sings to itself as it runs over the pebbles. I took a Hansom Cab at the station, and drove through fertile fields, between the dykes and ditches; or, as the natives call them in their peculiar dialect, the Opdyckes and Bowditches; to the monastery. My venerable relative was at the door to welcome me, and I dismissed my driver, who curiously enough was a long lean Dutchman. We took a turn round the garden, plucking the Radishes as we went, and here and there uprooting the riotous growth of Chickweed, which seems to flourish in that climate. The red rose of Lancaster twined its glowing blossoms over the porch, and on each stood a fair tree. One was a graceful blooming Lemon; the other bore such strange and varied fruit that it puzzled me; my uncle said that its origin was a miz tree, but that for his part he believed it to be not a natural tree, but a work of Art.

Besides the garden there was a small farm, which supplied the monastery with eggs and other necessities. The sheep were just having their Wool cut, and I saw a fat Ladd trying to drive one tall Biddy into the Hen-coop.

The birds were fairly tame about the monastery, in particular a small yellow-headed Wrenn, who perched on the

table while we were at supper, and a Peabody bird that warbled merrily in the bushes. I heard the Russell of other birds in the branches of the Lemon-tree, but my Uncle would not let me Chase them.

There are few wild animals in the neighborhood. There use to be a great many, but the cruel invading Hun killed them off for the sake of their Peltz. There are plenty of fish in the river. While we were waiting for supper I threw in my line and caught one by the Phin; and there is an enormous fresh-water Jelly-fish found here too. I cut my finger on the Phin of my fish, but luckily my Uncle had plenty of Court-plaster, so the damage was easily repaired.

This slight accident turned the conversation to medicine in which my Uncle is greatly interested. "How", said he, "Oh Howe can any man choose any other profession? Why can we not Albee doctors?" But I told him that for my part I intended to be A. Taylor and was already learning to mend my own Hose.

By this time our evening meal was ready; Buns, Cheese, bought from a wandering Chapman, Lemons and plump Persimmons, with crisp Radishes from the garden, Hubbard squashes, and large Bartlett pears. We supped out of doors, in a spot where the wild natives used to hold their Pow-wows. Now all was peace; no sound save the Chug-chug-chug of the passing steamers. As the cool of the evening came on, we went back into my uncle's

study. There was no lamp, but the bright glow of the Pete
on the hearth lit up the gllom; and lulled by the soft
sound of one of those wierdly beautiful chants of
the sainted Gregory, echoing from the neighboring cha-
pel of St. Lawrence, I fell asleep.

A.M.R.

FRIDAY
AUGUST 2

B.29.14 the Mills to spend the day; we were sorry
T.58
W.S.W. that they would not stay longer but they felt
FAIR
that they had better not.

Mr. Dick went to the station with Miss Rosalind,
who went into Gardiner, and Corty, who went to his
grandfather's funeral; and on returning brought the
joyful news that the "Sly Elephant" is at last at
the station waiting to be brought around to camp.

SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The second scouting afternoon was a most
interesting one. In only one game was the score
decided by the number of dead and all the runs made
(four) were made by Algonquins.

In the first game Jack Ladd secured the victory
for the Algonquins by making a run on the east slope of
the hill near the sand-pits. In this game Mr. Wiggins killed
four men.

The second game was won by the Iroquois by the number
of men killed; the Iroquois having 10 dead to the 12 of
the Algonquins. No runs were made.

The last game was easily the Algonquins by three runs
to the none of the opposing side. They managed to kill
two of the Iroquois's guards and so Captain John, Abe Stevens

Algonquins.

I

N

Killed Shots. Turns

S

Killed Shots. Turns

N

III

Killed Shots. Turns

Iroquois.

S

Killed Shots. Turns

N

Killed Shots. Turns

S

Killed Shots. Turns

III

J.R.

H.H.T.

P.P.C.

A.M.T.

Bartlett

Bowditch

Chapman

Chase.

Howe.

Hun

Peabody

Peltz

Rusland

Ladd

Lancaster

Simons

A.Stevens

Wiggins

Wolcott

III

F.M.B.

G.C.A.

C.W.

A.S.

T.R.G.H.

G. Abbot

R. Abbot

Blaine.

Chisholm

Cooper.

Harris.

Hubbard

Lawrence

McKinney

Parker

Perry

D.Stevens

Taylor

Wrenn.

10 8 1

12 10

15 12 3

8 10

10 11

12 15

FRIDAY con. and Joe Coolidge. They were, however, all killed by Radish after they had scored-- just in time too; for Abe nearly succeeded in scoring again.

A noticeable feature of the game was the number of shots made by the Iroquois individually. In the first game (as has already been noticed) Mr. Wiggins killed four, in the second Biddy and Hen-coop both sent four to the Bone-yard, and in the last game five were killed by Radish.

As the Iroquois won two out of three games last time the score in games is now 3-3 and excitement is running high.

For the score of the games see the preceding page.

In the evening, as a williwaw came up, there was Digestion Club followed by a lively game of "Earth, Air, and Water" and more of "The Tinted Venus" for the half-past-niners.

.
Just before afternoon reading the Second Nine held a meeting in the boathouse, and elected Radford Abbot captain. Hurrah for Captain Radish!

.
A very fine Williwaw came up during the night. The thunder and lightning were not very severe, but the rain was heavy enough to make life in the tents rather damp for a while.

SATURDAY

AUGUST 3.

FAIR

CALM.

A simply perfect day; and the only reason that Gregory didn't put up any report is that he was very much engaged. For at eight o'clock a crew set out to bring the biggest of all canoes round the Horn, and get back in time for the Junior game down at the Pine Island field. It sounds lively, but we were lively. We went over to Gleason's in four Rangeleys, and three ran ahead as an unpacking committee, so that there might be no delay at the station. The road was pretty muddy, but we made good time; and at an early hour the Ocean Liner was afloat.

ROUND THE HORN IN THE "ARGO." (?)

The Skipper had said that we weren't out for records; but when we reached the entrance to the stream we found that we were twenty seconds ahead of last year's big Fox crew. That settled it; record-breakers we were. From the mouth of the stream to the Belgrade Bridge was a straight sprint, with the stern four standing. No water snake could have gone faster, and she was as steady as Mt. Katahdin. This time we were ahead by three minutes and a half, and we rested on our paddles for a moment, feeling very grand.

We had expected to have to lengthen the carry at East Mt. Vernon, and to carry round two bridges, but none of these painful things had to be done. There was a gap in the logs, so that we were able to put her in between the dam and the bridge; and though the bridge was low, we were able

SATURDAY (cont'd.) to get through by shifting weight first to the bow and then to the stern. The bridge near Long Pond was even worse. Our bow was six inches too high, and the amount of shifting that had to be done was rather appalling. All hands went forward till the bow went through. Then there was some hard cramming in the middle, with backs and shoulders brought to bear on the bridge timbers. Then all hands to the stern, and we were through. It was a tight fit, though.

Lunch on Long Pond tasted good, and we ate it even to the last Fritz. That brought us into something like home waters, and when we passed the Narrows we felt that we had that record pretty sure. All the rest of the way we had frequent ~~sprints~~ sprints, with the stern four up, a hundred strokes at a time. From Pickerel we drove her till it seemed as if we should go up the bank and in at the front door. And we had beaten the record by sixteen minutes and a piece!

Tired? More or less, thank you. Blisters here, and lame arms there, and all of us glad of a drink and a chance to dabble our hands in the water; but quite ready to go down to the game, and to have a brush with the Fox on the way back. Some slept through a good deal of the game, but that was because it was so hot in the sun. And once at home again there was the best swim that ever happened.

Round the Horn - Aug. 3^d

New Canoe

	h	m	s
Station to Island		25	40 x
Island to Stream		16	
Pond to B. Bridge		10	30 x
B. Bridge to dam	1	5	40
Dam to Long Pond		19	30 x
Stream to Mills		52	30 x
† Mills to Camp		31	15 x
	3	41	5 x

x New records

† From carry at Dam

L.E.R. jr (pass)

Chase	A.S.
Wolcott	Wiggins
Blaine	A.M.R.
A. Stevens	III
C.W.	J.R.
	H.R.

Round the Horn.

The Skipper of the Campers,

By the nine gods he swore
That the great golden war-canoe
Be paddled to our shore.

By the nine gods he swore it,
and named a paddling day,
And put a list up on the door
(Such list as ne'er had been before)
To summon his array.

.

Straight speeding after breakfast
The paddlers come fast,
For tent and camp and boat-house
Have heard the trumpet-blast.
Shame to that Merryweather
Who lies in slothful ease
When "All aboard for round the Horn!"
Comes ringing through the trees.

.

Lo, Russell Chase, our bow-man,
Leaps swift into the boat,
And Gregory the Wiggins
Comes running to the float;
And Abraham our Uncle,
For wisdom far renowned,

(In all Etruria's colleges

was no such uncle found

And the long legs of Wolcott,

A camper bold was he,

And Arthur from Methuen,

And Joseph Randolph III;

And Lemons and the Editor,

(Right proud she was, I ween)

And Peter of the curling hair

And Captain John; a finer pair

I wis were never seen.

And in the bow Miss Betty,

To cheer our gallant band,

And at the helm the Skipper,

The Spanker in his hand.

. . . . *

To Gleason's first in Rangeleys

Our watery way we sped;

And then on foot, in mire and mud

We paced with eager tread.

And when upon the flat-car

We saw her length appear,

We all gave forth a joyful cry;

And even Daggett, standing by ,

Could scarce forbear to cheer.

Right into Messalonskee

Our boat was launched at morn,
With four and twenty circling miles
Before us round the Horn.

Our paddles swept the water,

Fast and more fast we sped,
And Belgrade Stream beheld our time
Full twenty seconds ahead.

Then in their might uprising

The four stern paddlers cried,
"We'll knock that record into bits,
In spite of wind and tide."

The paddles tore the water,

The boat leaped to the stroke,
And at the bridge the record
By minutes three was broke.

.

And now there comes the carry.

"Out with her up the bank!"

A hasty moment for repose,

While at the stream we drank,
And then a score of mighty hands
Lifted her sure and strong,

And launched her close above the dam,

And straight we drove along.

.

"The bridge too low? No matter.

Forward and shove her through.

Steady as Mt. Katahdin

She'll stand, whate'er we do."

And so with back and shoulder

We sweat and grunt and shove

Until she swings her whole length clear

Into the stream above.

.

The Long Pond lies before us;

The dinner hour is past.

Bacon and Fritzi's give us strength

To drive her hard and fast.

And one by one our landmarks

Are lying far astern,

And Belgrade Mills is just ahead,

Around a single turn.

.

The home stretch! Drive her! Drive her!

There's Pickerel in sight.

Though arms may ache and throats may burn,

We'll all sleep sound tonight.

One last mad plunge, and then a shout

Far on the winds is borne.

Now let her run; the deed is done.

We've brought her round the Horn.

A.M.R.



One had a shield, One had a sword, and one had
a twanging bow!

SATURDAY(Cont'd)

On account of the game, the afternoon reading was over at a quarter past two and the crews assembled at half-past. The "Fox", as usual, held the team while the others were in Rangeleys and canoes. About half way to the grounds the "Sly Elephant"? (Argo?)(Long Serpent?)(Et cetera) was sighted progressing in huge bounds towards the float. The boats and canoes landed at the usual place and proceeded at once to the field. Just as the game commenced the Argonauts arrived very sun-burned and enthusiastic about the new canoe.

o . o . o . o . o . o . o . o

Merryweather versus Pine Island
(second teams)

The two were not evenly matched as the score shows; but Pine Island pulled itself together well as the game went on. The game was won in the first three innings. After that the only run was made by Hun in the sixth inning. Pine Island made three hits to our thirteen, and only two of them saw their. Their best fielding was done by Kingman at second and Clapp at first. Dodd showed good judgment in waiting for bases on balls but could not get beyond second.

For Merryweather Brooks and R. Abbot both made three hits and Brooks crossed home-plate three times. Three Pine Islanders were put out on a throw from Simons to G. Abbot ~~sixteen~~ who played short but covered a good deal of ground around second.

The field was a bad one, running up-hill to first and with a stubble surface which checked the balls very much.

2nd. *Maryweather* VS 2nd. *Pine Island* AT *Belgrade Hill* DATE, *August 3, 1907.*

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Simons	2												4	2	1							8	3	
Harris	3												4	2	2							8	0	
Brooks	1												5	3	3							1	5	
Abbott	5												5	1	3							2		
Abbott	6												5	0	2							5	3	
Hun	4												5	1	1							1	1	
Lancaster	9												5	1	0							0	0	
Bowditch	8												5	0	1							0	0	
Howe	7												4	1	0							0	0	
Total		5	5	2	7	3	10	0	10	0	10	1	42	11	13							27	14	

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BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....IMPIRE.....SCORER.....A. M. R.....TIME OF GAME.....

2nd. *Pine Island* VS 2nd. *Maryweather* AT *Belgrade Hill* DATE, *Aug. 3, 1907*

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Stilwell	1												4	0	1								2	8
Brown	4												4	0	0								3	0
De Corda	8												4	0	1								0	0
Clapp	3												4	0	1								1	2
Kingman	2												4	0	0								9	3
Moffitt	5												3	0	0								0	0
Dodd	6												1	0	0								1	0
Briggs	9												4	0	0								0	0
Zimmer	7												3	0	0								0	0
Total													31	0	3								27	11

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....IMPIRE.....SCORER.....A. M. R.....TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY(Cont'd) When we got back from the game we found one guest, and Miss Rosalind brought one with her on her return in the evening. Their signatures follow in the order of their

arrival:

H. M. Adler

Julia Corlidge

CHARADES

TYRANT

For "tire" an eloping couple (the assistant editors) disabled the automobile of the "lady's" papa with a thumb-tack so that the stern parent was forced to pursue on foot. "Aunt" was Miss Betsy Trotwood and David Copperfield. As for the whole word, Joe made a tyrant so cool and detestable that it was a real pleasure to poison him, even with the prospect of direful tortures to follow. And how he did writhe!

RACCOON.

More horrors for the first syllable. They put Phin on the rack, doubled backwards over a horse, and his groans were really ghastly. To judge from his own account he had good reason for groaning, too. "Coon" was a rehearsal for a minstrel show, with all the instruments out of tune. The whole word was a very fine coon hunt, in which the only difficulty was that the coon was rather bigger than the tree.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

CANTRIP

The first syllable, though lovely, was misleading, as the little(?) maiden had a tin basin instead of a can. "Trip" reminded one of Captain Scott, as it was a plunge down a crevasse. The whole word, Tam O' Shanter's ride, was really splendid. Altogether this was the finest charade evening of the year.

Tomorrow Will be Friday



SUNDAY
AUGUST 4

Foul weather it certainly was; a chill rain,
B. 29.3' and enough wind to be very disagreeable. It was hard
Rising.

T. 62' on our guests, to have their one day so bad, but it
Wind N.

FOUL. takes a good deal to make us dismal. By the end of
reading the rain had stopped and the clouds were breaking.

There could be no question of a picnic anywhere but in the
house, but the big canoe went out with a crew, and Joe and
Arthur went off with a running squad. The rest of us read, or
wrote letters, and played Letters and Mythology.

(But José and Chickweed, who had been on the Point for the
night, slept practically all the afternoon.)

In the middle of these various proceedings the Pantasote
was seen drifting calmly in shore. That boat evidently wishes
to be regarded as land animal. She was brought ashore, and so
was another whose rope seemed in a bad way.

Supper was followed by rounds, quartette, and a ghost
story. Then we lighted the lamps for hymns; and after half-
past eight Mrs. Richards read us "Markheim".

The last event of the day was the departure of Dr.
Adler by the night train from Waterville. We hope he can stay
longer next time.

MONDAY

AUGUST, 5,

B. 29, 4.1'

T. 62"

Wind: No. of W.

Weather: Clear

Miss Coolidge and Joe left by the morn-

ing train.

The afternoon was devoted to fishing,

boat-building and a trip to the "mills" for those

wishing a hair-cut. The fishermen were:

G.C.A.

Chisholm

Wolcott

--2 Bass

J.R.

Hun

G. Wiggins

Wrenn

--6 Bass

1 Chub

1 Hornbout

F.M.B.

Lawrence

Simons

L.E.R. jr.

--5 Bass

Total 15 Fish

Those that went to the "Mills" discovered that there was but ~~one~~ barber in working order with a result that only three were shorn. So, after remarking the beauties of that fair city as well as the various^u flavors of ice-cream that could be obtained, they returned. Those that survived^{we} are:

Ye Golden Horn(!!????!!)

R.R. (pass)

Chase

Harris

Blaine

McKinney

Bowditch

Peabody

Chapman

Perry

P.P.C.

R.G.H.

C.W.

In the afternoon our number was increased by three namely:

Helen Peabody

Rose Peabody

George T. Harding

In the evening it was too windy for boats so there was Digestion Club followed by "Hill Dill", "Twenty Steps"? and the "Voice Game".

Mrs. Richards began "The Man from Blankley's" to the

half-past nine.

TUESDAY,
AUGUST 6

B.29.4'
T.61'

Wind: Calm

Weather: Cloudy

P.M. Rainy

Camping Trip

Aug 6th

D. Stevens

Poussland

Hubbard

Simons

Harris

SIXTH CAMPING TRIP

We will begin with the arrivals, though they
did not happen till afternoon.

Henry Parkman

wishes he were 14 yrs. old, but

P.P.C. is still "in the ring".

Henry Parkman Jr.

Francis Parkman

Aboljockamegus

Caughcomogomock

The Campers headed for North Pond and we hope they kept
fairly dry in spite of the weather.

-----o-----

SQUAD NOTES

The stopping-stone squad tried its luck on land this time
and brought in a fine big slab from the point. Several of the
old stones have been readjusted so we are quite ready for
high water.

The sound ends of two of the broken "Rob-Roy" paddles
have been spliced into a most wonderful new paddle.

Greg and Lemons are at work on a small ice-box for the
butter.

Jellyfish is on the lamp-squad in Oliver's place. He offered
to do the lamps every day but Sunday if Oliver would dive
off the spring-board.

-----x-----

PROGRESSIVE GAMES

It's a long time since we have had these,

TUESDAY (Cont'd) and this very/disagreeable seemed a good chance. The following eight games were arranged in order:

- | | | | |
|---------------|--------------|---------------|-----|
| (1) Ping-pong | (2) Halma | (3) Parcheesi | (4) |
| (4) Bean-bags | (5) Bobb | (6) Crokinole | |
| (7) Hearts | (8) Letters. | | |

There were four at each table and every twenty minutes the bell rang as a signal for those who were ahead to progress. A warning bell was rung two minutes earlier so that there might be no delay.

-----:-----

Certy Parker came back in the afternoon with Mr. Parkman and the two boys. (For signatures see preceeding page.)

After supper the Digestion Club met and finished "Prince Ricardo".

There were two trips to "Jerusalem" and then a wind game of "Hunt the Squirrel", followed by half-past nine "Boston". Gregory was mistaken for a lady.

WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 7,

B. 29, 3.2'

T. 66'

Wind: Calm

Weather: Fair

Mr. Parkman left us in the morning.

At swim time the pair-oar went out with

a new crew, G. Wiggons and G. Harding. A few min

utes later they were seen in the water, how

they got there is a mystery as both are good oarsman?. At

least they said they were.

The base-ball team has been practising at swim time all this week in preparation for the Pine-Island game on Saturday.

The afternoon was devoted to base-ball.

*Sixth
Baseball
Spencer*

EARTH vs. BOSTON AMERICANS

(For score see next page)

The game was really won in the third inning when the "Earth" made four runs.

Two of the features of the game were Mr. Barton's steal home and Abe putting out two men with one catch.

The only two base hit in the game was made by Chug in the third inning.

PIES vs. PUDDINGS (Indoor base-ball out-doors)

The PIES remained ahead until the tenth inning when the Puddings made four runs. The Pies then made a run tying the score. The Puddings then made one run and kept the Pies from further scoring in the first half of the thirteenth winning 16-15.

-----O-----

There were boats after supper and then the SIXTH SING-SONG

(see two pages following).

Boston Americans vs. The Earth

AT Rogers' Field

DATE, Aug. 7, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Chase	5												5	1	1							1	3	
J. R	4												5	2	2							3	0	
H. H. R.	3												3	0	0							1	0	
C. W.	1												5	0	3							1	7	
A. S.	2												5	1	1							7	2	
G. C. A.	6												5	1	2							1	2	
Wolcott	7												5	0	2							0	0	
G. Wiggins	9												4	0	1							0	0	
Lancaster	8												3	0	0							0	0	
Total		0 0	1 1	0 1	0 1	1 2	1 3	1 4	0 4	1 6			4 0	5 1	2							2 4	1 4	

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BASES ON BALLS. C. W., 1.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS. 1-3, 4.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT. C. W., 5.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....IMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

The Earth

VS. Boston Americans AT Rogers' Field

DATE, August 7, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
R. Abbot	5												4	0	0							1	2	
A. Stevens	4												4	2	2							5	2	
R. G. H.	3												4	2	1							1	0	
F. M. B.	2												4	2	3							7	1	
Blaine	7												4	1	2							0	0	
G. Harding	8												4	0	1							0	1	
Taylor	1												4	0	0							1	5	
G. Abbot	6												2	0	0							2	3	
H. Parkman	9												3	0	0							0	1	
Total		1	0	4	5	0	5	0	5	0	5	2	33	7	9							27	15	

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BASES ON BALLS. Taylor, 3.....TWO-BASE HITS. R. G. H.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT. Taylor, 3.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....

WEDNESDAY (Cont'd)

- Sing-Song---
- (1) Chonsticks, F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R. jr.
 - (2) Song: Sweet Peggy 'H.H.R.
 - (3) Merryweather Quartet
 - (4) Choruses: Voice of the Bell, Water-rats
 - (5) Stunt: Uncle Abe etc.
Villikin and his Dinah
 - (6) Stunt, J.R. et al: Ding Dong
 - (7) Choruses,
Camp Song.

The sad scene depicted in the first stunt moved the audience to tears and then to applause. The cruel father (Uncle Abe) the beautiful Dinah (Lemons Esq.) and the romantic Villikin ~~xxxx~~ (Jellyfish) were acted most wonderfully and when the love-sick Villikin expired after drinking the "cup of cold poison" the floor was flooded with the tears of the onlookers.

The second stunt was of a more cheerful nature, being a Mock Sing Song. The program is below:

Ding Dong

- (1) Overchever Japsticks
- (2) Donnerwetter Quartet
- (3) Stunk "Jolly Boating whether?"
- (4) Charrus, the B-B-Bells Os (rounds)
- (5) Stunk: Kernel Grunt

.....

Camp Butter-fingers returned this afternoon directly after base-ball in the ~~after~~ ~~xxxx~~.

THURSDAY

AUGUST 8

B. 29, 31

T. 69

Wind: Light N.W. rising

Weather: Fair

There were a few necessary squads

in the morning and then

Sundry All Day Stunts

	<u>Golden Dragon</u>		<u>Sly Fox</u>	
	A.M.R. (pass)		Parker (pass)	
H.B.	G. Abbot	Howe	Chapman	Ladd
Blaine	Cooper	Lawrence	Lancaster	H. Parkman
Harris	D. Stevens	R. Abbot	Pousland	Chase
Bowditch	B.M.K.K.K.	E.H.K.K.	Hubbard	G.C.A.
C.W.	Perry	G.H.	H.H.R.	
	R.G.H.	P.P.C.		
	Wrenn (ballast)			
<u>Corker</u>	Peltz	Eben.	<u>Abol.</u>	
Bartlett	Peabody	Wolcott	McKinney	
Simons	F. Parkman	Hun	Chisholm	
H. Peabody	J.R.	R. Peabody	L.E.R. 2nd	
H.R.		A. Stevens	G. Wiggins	

.....

The Corker, Abol and Eben followed the eccentric ~~xxxxx~~ curves of Meadow Brook to North Pond and thence to Little Pond. They had lunch at the usual place and then returned to Great Pond by the same route. Here they found that the N.W. wind had decreased considerably. Supper was eaten on the beach near the Brook and the party then started for camp. On the way they were met by the H.B. which was deterred from having supper with them on account of the lateness. They reached camp at about eight.

Note: On the way down Meadow Brook the ^{ABOL} ~~xxxxx~~ met four boats each of which asked for the pronunciation of its name.

The H.B. paddled up the Tiber and then carried to Little Pond. Here they waited until the arrival of the other canoes and then started off to climb Mt. Tom. They reached the top, were not struck at all with the view and returned after making a

THURSDAY (Cont'd) short detour by mistake. They paddled down Meadow Brook and had supper on Snake Point. Then waiting for the other canoes they returned to camp with them.

The Fox, in spite of a very light crew, did a fine piece of exploring, going up the big round peak between Royal and Muskrat. They started as if for Muskrat, and struck off from the trail part way up. They found and followed a very good brook, and reached the top of their mountain successfully. They named it Beaver Mountain, as it seems to belong with Beaver Brook. They blazed a trail on the way up, but coming down they started a new line, over the steep place where the rocks show through the trees. They came down at a lively pace, and finding that they were rather early for supper they packed up and came over to Hoyt Island, where they swam and supped. They had understood the hour of arrival to be 7.45, and they came home accordingly.

The Ocean Greyhound went up to the head of the pond, with a bow passenger and four pieces of ballast. We followed the northwest brook almost to the head of navigation, and after lunch climbed what it appears is the real Philip Mountain. (The map is marked wrong; what we have called Philip is really Tracy's Bluff, so-called because Old Man Tracy killed a moose on top of it.) We missed the open patch on the northern peak, but reached the top of the southern peak, which is heavily wooded. After a little exploring we made our way down

THURSDAY (cont'd.) again, recrossing a very pretty brook.

We started home across a fine open pasture hill. But when we looked back and saw our patch of open ground, with a clear way up to it, it seemed too poor-spirited not to get there. A call for a flying squadron brought every man to his feet; and, recrossing our brook again we reached our goal with only one rest on the way.

A fourth crossing of the brook and a second ascent of the pasture hill, and soon we were back on the Norridge-wock road. We had plenty of time, so we waited a good while for supper. We had thought the time of arrival was 7-30, and we made it with time to spare.

.....XOX.....

There was barely time to hear from all the stunts, but we were given a little extra. Then as many of the half-past niners as had not gone to bed had a story, with a good round of consequences afterwards.

We should have said that Moulton Bartlett's mother and sister came over in the morning, and joined the stay-at homes at dinner.

FRIDAY This was Russell Chase's birthday which we cel
AUGUST 9,
B. 29.5' ebrated by the usual salutation~~x~~ and birthday-cake.
T. 62'
Wind: Calm He is now a half-past nine.
Weather: Fair

The afternoon was given up to boat-building.
Several of last years boats were out for trial, among them
"The Bent", "The Kid ", "The One and one-half Pibbins" and
"The Nixx Lady Grey".

.....H.....

While we were engaged in boat-building there arrived:

Edward Harding
... ..

As we finished Capt. Scott Thursday morning and as Southe
Life of Nelson which we are to read next had not arrived we
read "Old Mortality" in the morning as well as afternoon read-
ing. At this rate we shall finish it very soon.

... ..

As it was too rough for boats we had games on the hill.
This time it was a strenuous game beginning with one and end-
ing with two "It" for a game of "Tag". A "Towel Game" for the
half-past eighthers followed and then half-past nine "Boston".

In the middle of this game Mrs. Richards arrived. We con-
cealed "Neddy" in the pantry when we heard her coming and
perhaps she wasn't surprised. (We should have mentioned be-
fore that she went to Gardiner for the day.)

KOOSH

A Tale of India

By A. Longbow

. . .

The best man, poor or rich, in all/ Coromandel, (his adopted land,) a man ever esteemed in all ranks of life, was the venerable Hindoo Koosh. Gentle, naive, nice in all courtesies; deep, august, and especially wise in every description of statesmanship.

Far different were some of his kin. Chin Junga his brother, Atlis his cousin, aided by the bronzed ruffian Evarra, got up a dual--say rather a triple plot to slay (or kill, as you like,) the good old man. I, (to bar modesty,) relate the episode and my sore danger, as I don't like to hide truth.

The Hindoo, sage and over-confident, on a sofa, sat listening to his daughter, as she sang him a lay, and accompanied her voice, a delicious alto, on a real psaltery of silver, adorable in tone. I dared not address the Princess, icily cold but royally beautiful; always a modest man, I lay on the floor, my mind engrossed and uplifted.

Suddenly, borne on the night air, came the sound of a stifled whisper, the sound of a sword drawn from sheath. "I bet there's trouble coming!" I said; and I drew my dirk out skilfully and silently. Next moment the curtains were torn across or rent off, and I saw Atlis dash by, a creature of hideous aspect. Our sage looked up, and XX his majestic port said volumes. "Sin and treason! him! a conspiracy!"

"O no! rather victory!" shouted Chin Junga, trying to drag us away. In XXXXXXXXXX a flash my arms were round him in a close ring. "A pat--a movement," I hissed, "and axe rescues thee from hangman!"

Just then I saw that Evarra, gone round, was about to spring on me from behind. I acted quickly. On second thought I choked the first mad rascal, and it only took a bullet (a leaden one) from my good pistol to silence the second. The third stood dumb, a-goggle with fear; a thrust of my rapier in the ribs stopped his mad capers. I asked the Princess to toss a rope to me; she brought the rope, lion-goddess that she was, herself, or the wretch would have escaped. "Let him not touch me! If he tries, tear him in pieces!" she cried.

I soon had them snugly bound, and smiled. "They thought to overcome us easily," I said. "Have you any myrrh? I need it; a trifle faint!"

"My preserver; honest, brave and noble!" she cried. I looked at her, no more a lioness, but a lamb, ethereal--

I can't say how exquisite, her anger softened into---
led on by my emotion, I caught her hand.

"Royal Eleanor! fairy or angel, sin or envy shall no more
part us. Be mine!"

She is mine. I am hers, till death, lone death, old
enemy, part us. Can youth foresee age? No! all saints forbid!"

My tale is done.

"Gallant?"

Why, the fact is, I am an American! That is all I have to
say.

P.S. "Il Antico", "Star", (I call wife and father-inlaw
so) still live.

HIC JACENT.

Urbes LII.

Montes XI.

Patriae XIV.

Flumina IX.

Lacus I.

Insula I.

L.E.R.

Key to
"Buried Cities" story.

Camp Log.

Aug. 9th 1907.

Key

Thule	Myra	Tours
China	Sidon	Port Said
Dalhi	Osage	Messina
Andaman	Andover	Macon
Everett	Denton	Reynolds
Est. Medicine	Himelburg	Seringapetam
H. Hunt.	Albany	Xerox
Evans	Alps	Smyth
Venice	Sidney	India
Wick	Onida	Lynn
Dee	Ida	Madras
San	Sicily	Kabul
Auguste	Tong	Sohn
Anders	Samoa	Umbagog
Seim	Manila	Erin
Ryde	Whidbey	Perris
Kinchin	Dan.	Osse
Haret	Bonnet	Pelion
Sinner	Perth	Trieste
Wilson	Thibet	Phon
Elro	Ida	Phon
Nova	Yorkville	Sambath
Padua	Sorrento	Alcant
York	Schuy	Tehran
Manila	Acce	Angus
Tyre		Toloto (over)

Tonca
~~Don~~
Yah,
Orange,
Elmore
Amherst
Athol
Athol
Tuscony
Genoa
Dougal
Siem
Annie
Ypseanti.

52 cities
13 counties or provinces
11 mountains
9 rivers
1 lake

SATURDAY,
AUGUST 10.

It is too bad that we didn't get Mr.

B.29, 3'4. Howe or Mr. Harris to write their names, for they
T.72'

W., Fair. were both here more or less, though they spent
the night at Gleason's. One arrived in the morning, the other
in the afternoon.

Squad work was very much reduced this morning, on acc-
ount of practice for the Pine Island game. We were a little
afraid that Arthur's foot might keep him from playing, (he
got a foul tip on the instep the other day) but it was well
enough to pass muster.

.. .. .

SECOND PINE ISLAND GAME.

Ye GOLDEN DRAGON.		WILLIWAW.	PANTASOTE.
A.M.R. (p) H.P. (p)		Wrenn	F. Parkman
A. Stevens	E. Harding	Cooper	H. Parkman
Chase	P.P.C.	Blaine	Perry
A.S.	R.G.H.	Ladd	
C.W.	F.M.B.		
H.H.R.	J.R.		
YAMMERSCHOONER.		IDENTICAL.	EBENEZER.
Parker		Peltz	R. Abbot
Chisholm		McKinney	G. Abbot
Taylor		Wolcott	Simons
Chapman			G. Harding
ABOLJOCKAMEGUS.		CAUGHCOMOCOMOC.	WAGON.
D. Stevens		Pousland	Howe
Hun		Harris	Bowditch
Lancaster		Lawrence	Peabody
Hubbard		G. Wiggins	

SATURDAY (cont'd.) The line-up for both teams was the same as before, except that Pine Island had lost Lovatt. Day took his place at centre, and Stilwell had Day's place at left field. There were some slight changes in batting order on both sides.

Score by Innings.

FIRST. Chrystie walked and stole second. Sweeney did the same, while Chrystie went to third. Mr. Barton got to first on an error, and made second. Sweeney got to third, but Chrystie was out at home. Henderson struck out; Capt. John reached first on fielder's choice, but Sweeney was out at the plate.

For Pine Island, Richards singled ^{but was out at} ~~and stole~~ second; ~~but~~ Gleason flied out to left field and Stebbins was out at first. Score 0-0

SECOND. MR. Wiggins was out at first. Mr. Dick got in a two-bagger, and by a succession of errors scored, while Stevens and Chase got to second and third. Chrystie fanned; Sweeney made first on an error by short. Mr. Barton single, scoring Stevens and Chase, and stole second while Sweeney took third. Henderson flied out.

C. Colby singled and stole second. Day got a base on balls, but was out at second, while Colby got home, and F. Colby reached first on fielder's choice. Waterman ³wlked, and Smith's single filled the base; but F. Colby was out at home, and Stilwell fanned. Score 3-1

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

THIRD. Capt. John singled. Mr. Wiggins and Mr. Dick flied out.

Stevens got to first on fielder's choice, but Capt. John was out at second.

Richards made first on an error, but was out at second. Gleason fanned, and Stebbins flied out to centre.
Score 3-1.

FOURTH. Chase made first on an error, and stole second, but

Chrystie was out at first. Sweeney singled, advancing Chase to third, and stole second. Mr. Barton's single scored Chase, and an error advanced him and Sweeney.

Henderson reached first on an error, and Capt. John's single scored him and Mr. Barton. (Wrong order, but it was easier to write that way.) Mr. Wiggins flied out. Mr.

Dick got to first on an error, and Stevens's single brought him to second, but Capt. John was out at home.

C. Colby singled, and was advanced by Day's usual base on balls. Day was out at second, F. Colby out at first, and Waterman fanned. Score 7-1.

FIFTH. Chase single, but was out at second. Chrystie flied out to centre, Sweeney fanned.

Smith was out at first, Stilwell flied out to third. Richards singled, but Gleason fanned, retiring the side.
Score 7-1.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

SIXTH. Mr. Barton and Henderson fanned, and Capt. John was out at first.

Stebbins was out at first, C. Colby fanned, Day walked, but got out at second, as before. Score 7-1.

SEVENTH. Mr. Wiggins singled, and made second on an error.

A second error advanced him to third and brought Mr. Dick to first, but the latter got out trying for second. A. Stevens reached first on fielder's choice and stole second, but Chase flied out to right field, and Chrystie failed to make good at first. Score 7-1.

EIGHTH. Mr. Barton made first on an error, and scored by a combination of errors and lively stealing. Henderson flied out to short, and Capt. John fanned. Mr. Wiggins reached first on a muffed third strike, but Mr. Dick flied out to second.

The report has to be a little vague here, so much happened. Pine Island ran through their batting order with ^{two} ~~one~~ over. They got five hits, all singles, and made five runs. It was a relief when Smith went out at first, for they had had seven men up without anyone going out. Stilwell fanned; and though Richards got a base on balls, Gleason was out at first. Score 8-6.

NINTH. Stevens flied out to left field, Chase fanned, and Chrystie was out at first.

Merryweather put Chrystie in to pitch, Sweeney going to

SATURDAY (cont'd.) short and Capt. John to right field.

Stebbins was out at first. C. Colby and Day both walked, and F. Colby filled the bases by getting hit on one finger. Waterman walked, scoring C. Colby and filling bases again. Smith fanned, and Stilwell was out at first.
Score 8-7.

.. .. .

There it is; a victory by a narrow margin, but a victory for all that. The eighth inning was a painful experience, and I think we were all glad that the weak end of their batting order came when it did. And we do not think that Mr. Fred Colby's finger was very seriously damaged. But we beat them, and let bygones be bygones.

.. .. .

As it was very hot, and so many had had a fierce afternoon, charades were called off, and we had boats instead. And later in the evening arrived a distinguished graduate, in the person of

Philip W. Carter (alias "Nick" Carter)

Weyweather VS. *Pine Island* AT *Pine Island Field* DATE, *Aug. 10, 1907.*

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I.B.	S	B	SH	P.O.	A.	E.
<i>Chapman</i>	6												5	0	0				1	5	6
<i>Sweeney</i>	9												3	1	1				0	0	
<i>F. M. B.</i>	2												5	2	2				7	4	
<i>Henderson</i>	3												5	1	0				9	0	
<i>J. R.</i>	1												5	0	2				0	2	
<i>O. W.</i>	4												5	0	1				2	5	
<i>H. H. R.</i>	8												5	1	1				1	0	
<i>A. Stevens</i>	7												5	1	1				1	0	
<i>Chase</i>	5												5	2	1				2	0	
Total		0	0	3	3	0	3	4	7	0	7	0	7	0	7	1	8	0	8		
													43	8	9				12	7	16

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

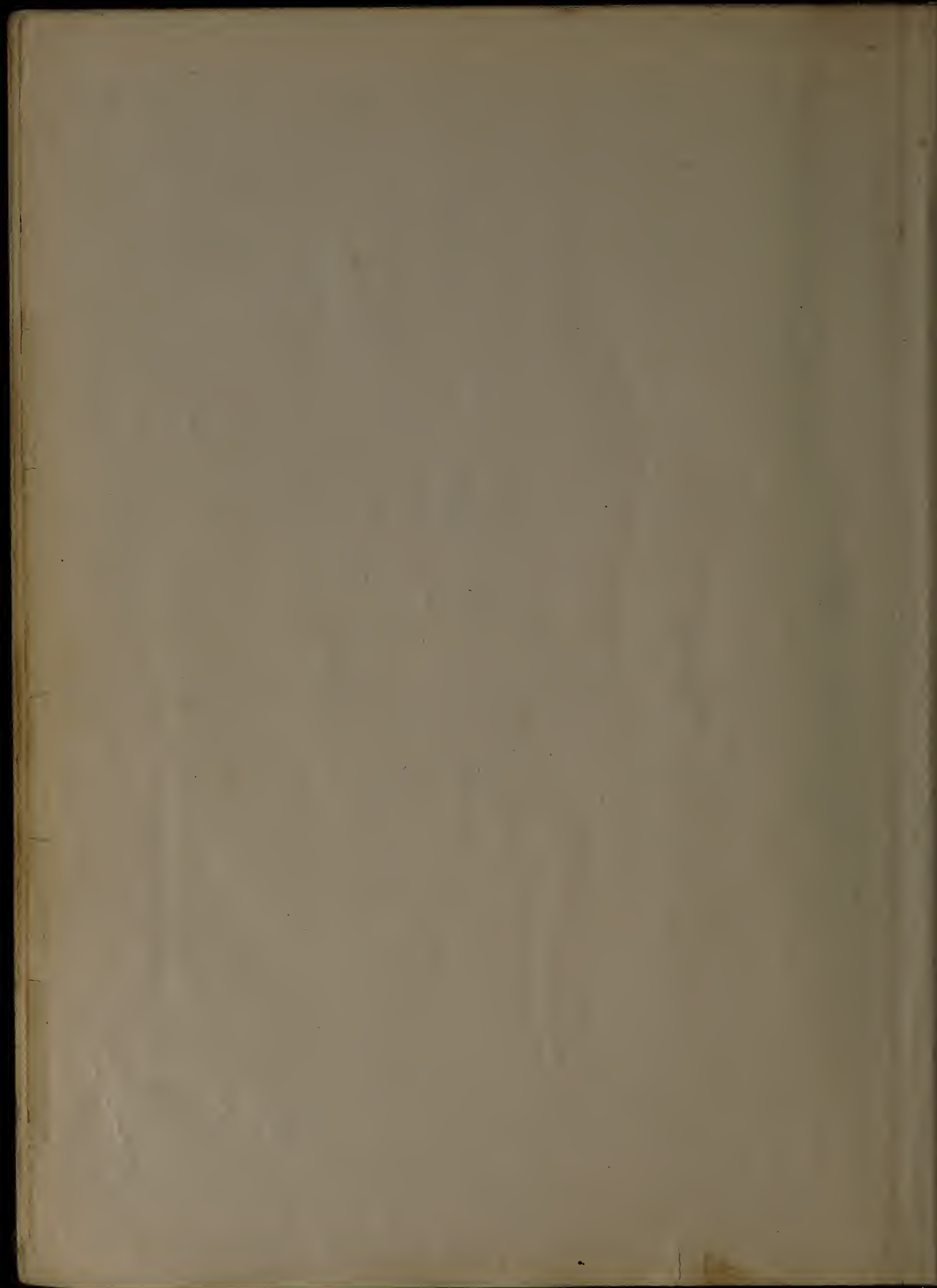
BASES ON BALLS *J. R. 6, P. P. C. 3* TWO-BASE HITS *H. H. R.* THREE-BASE HITS..... HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS *4-6-3, 4-6* HIT BY PITCHED BALL..... STRUCK OUT *J. R. 6, P. P. C. 1* PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES..... UMPIRE..... SCORER..... TIME OF GAME.....

Pine Island VS. *Weyweather* AT *Pine Island Field* DATE, *Aug. 10, 1907.*

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I.B.	S	B	SH	P.O.	A.	E.
<i>Richards</i>	5												4	1	3				1	2	
<i>Gleason</i>	1												5	1	1				0	2	
<i>Stebbins</i>	2												5	1	0				1	0	
<i>C. Colby</i>	4												4	3	3				3	1	
<i>Day</i>	8												1	1	1				1	1	
<i>F. Colby</i>	9												4	0	0				1	1	
<i>Waterman</i>	6												2	0	1				2	1	
<i>Smith</i>	3												5	0	1				7	0	
<i>Stellwell</i>	7												5	0	0				2	0	
Total		0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	35	7	10				27	10	

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BASES ON BALLS *Reese 2* TWO-BASE HITS..... THREE-BASE HITS..... HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS *8-9* HIT BY PITCHED BALL *F. Colby* STRUCK OUT *Gleason 7* PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES..... UMPIRE..... SCORER..... TIME OF GAME.....



SUNDAY We have not said anything up to this time about
AUGUST 11.

B.29, 2'3. Moulton's illness, but he has been in the infirmary
T.75'

Calm ry for several days with congestion of the lungs. As
Fair.

 his father and mother were coming down soon, they
came a little sooner, and are both here; Mrs. Bartlett in the
infirmary and Mr. Bartlett over at Gleasons. Moulton is still
pretty miserable, but everything is going well, and he is a
most beautifully behaved patient. May he be out and about
again soon!

PICNIC to the NORTH BEACH.

ABOL.	CORKER.	EBEN.	H.B.
.....
Hubbard	D. Stevens	Pousland	P.W.C.
Hun	Harris	Simons	Cooper
G. Abbot	Bowditch	Howe	Lawrence
E.H.	J.R.	A.S.	P.P.C.

BIG CANOE.	SLY'FOX.	
.....	
A.M.R., R.R., H.P. (p's)	R.P. (p.)	
Wrenn, Peltz,	F. Parkman	Ladd
Chapman, Parker.	R. Abbot	Blaine
(ballast)	G. Wiggins	Taylor
Chase	Wolcott	Perry
Lancaster	McKinney	C.W.
H. Parkman	Peabody	
A. Stevens	R.G.H.	
H.H.R.	G.H.	
F.M.B.		
The Grub.		

Was there ever a boat that carried so much? And she went
like a dream. This is the first picnic, we think, in which no
rowboats were out. most of us walked up the usual hill, where
we had view and blueberries. After hymns in the evening we had
ghost stories on the float.

MONDAY,
AUGUST 12.

B. 29, 1'3
T. 74'

S.W.

Cloudy

Hot.

It was really the hottest day we have had

this year, especially after the sun came out

in the afternoon. No wonder that several people

have been having headaches and general sad feelings.

Christopher Wrenn has got such a thorough dose
of poison ivy that he cannot eat his own dinner, but has to
be fed by his neighbors.

.. .. .

This has been a day of much going and coming. First
the Hardings and the Peabodys went; and with them the
Skipper, for a day in town. In the afternoon Franklyn Law-
rence left us, to join his family and sail for Europe. This
is the first break in the family.

The seventh camping trip also
left us, according to the list.

As for arrivals, just look at
them. First, late in the morning,

Frank H. Whitmore

Then by the afternoon train,

Barbara Bennett

Samuel C. Bennett Jr.

Three cheers for the oldest inhabit-

ant. And somewhat later,

Aunt M. Tarnick Blaine

So by the time the Skipper came home in the evening

we were a fair-sized crowd again. We like to be pretty big.

Camping Trip
Aug 12th
— " —

H. Parkman
Bowditch
Perry
Ladd
A. Stevens

C.W.

Aboljockamegus
Caughcomgomock

MONDAY, (cont'd.) How hot it got in the afternoon we do not exactly know, but it was hot enough. There could be no question of expeditions, so we had a good game of Pudding-ball. One may say that it was rather hot for that, but it made a grand excuse for a swim.

Speaking of swims, Francis Parkman passed his test this morning. That leaves only two in the infant class. Hurry up, Conrad and Corty!

CHICKWEEDS vs. WOODCHUCKS.

This was a thrilling game, won in the twelfth inning, after the score had been tied twice. The final score, 7-6, testifies to the ability of the two pitchers, and the excellence of the fielding. There was some very heavy hitting, Phin making two three-baggers, and Nick Carter and Mr. Whitmore each a home run. Phin's second three-bagger, which scored Nick, won the game for the Woodchucks at the end of the twelfth.

Batteries:

Woodchucks, Simons & D. Stevens.

Chickweeds, Chase & Sweeney.

Much boating in the evening, as it was too hot to do anything else. And then a breeze came up and cooled us off a bit, so that we were able to sit and listen to ^{the} opening chapters of "The Banker and the Bear."

TUESDAY
AUGUST 13

B.29.10

T.78

W.N.W.

FAIR

The events of the morning began at three o'clock when Gregory and Captain John went over behind Hoyt Island to fish for trout. They had a fine eight mile row but the trout declined to rise as it was not yet breakfast-time.

In the afternoon two boats went fishing: Phin, Cheese, and Conrad for the afternoon; Captain John, Greg, and Dutchy till after supper. The first crowd brought back three small bass. the others tried their trout place again and much to their surprise and everybody else's got seven snelts.

A large crew went over to the Mills in the Golden Dragon to get various hairs cut but as one barber was permanently out and the other temporarily there was very little doing. The barbering business does not seem to be active at Belgrade Mills.

Those who stayed at home worked on boats and later took a walk.

Camp Pickle Jar (so-called because five out of its six members were at The Pickle Jar) came home just in time for a hasty swim before supper. They went to Little Pond by means of carry from the Tiber—a thing which no camping trip has ever done before. We shall hear more of their wanderings later.

After supper the wind quieted down enough for half-past-eight boats but then blew up so cool that we spent the last part of the evening in the house with "The Banker and the Bear."

[REDACTED]

Moulton Bartlett.

[REDACTED]

Though the record of the past week has been full, as usual, of merry and strenuous work and play, it has been a sad and anxious week for all of us; and now for the first time a great sorrow has come into our joyous Camp life. On Friday August 9th, Moulton Bartlett was taken ill with broncho-pneumonia. At first everything seemed favorable, and while recognizing the gravity of the disease, we all felt confident hope of his recovery. His parents were notified, and arrived on Sunday morning; but he seemed to be doing so well that Mr Bartlett returned to Boston the same afternoon, Mrs Bartlett remaining here. On Monday evening, however, Dr Albee thought it best to send for a nurse, and to call Dr Besse of Waterville in consultation.

Dr Besse came out early Tuesday morning, bringing the nurse with him. He confirmed Dr Albee's diagnosis, and approved his treatment in every particular; and both physicians agreed that although the treacherous nature of the disease precluded any feeling of security until after the crisis had passed, still all the conditions favored recovery.

But this was not to be. At one o'clock on Wednesday morning the heart began to fail; and an hour later he died, peacefully, having been unconscious for several hours.

Moulton Bartlett was beloved by everyone in Camp. His

bright, sweet nature, his quick intelligence, his absolute faithfulness, his hearty good will, made him a good camper in every sense of the word. Working or playing, he did his best, and that best was very good.

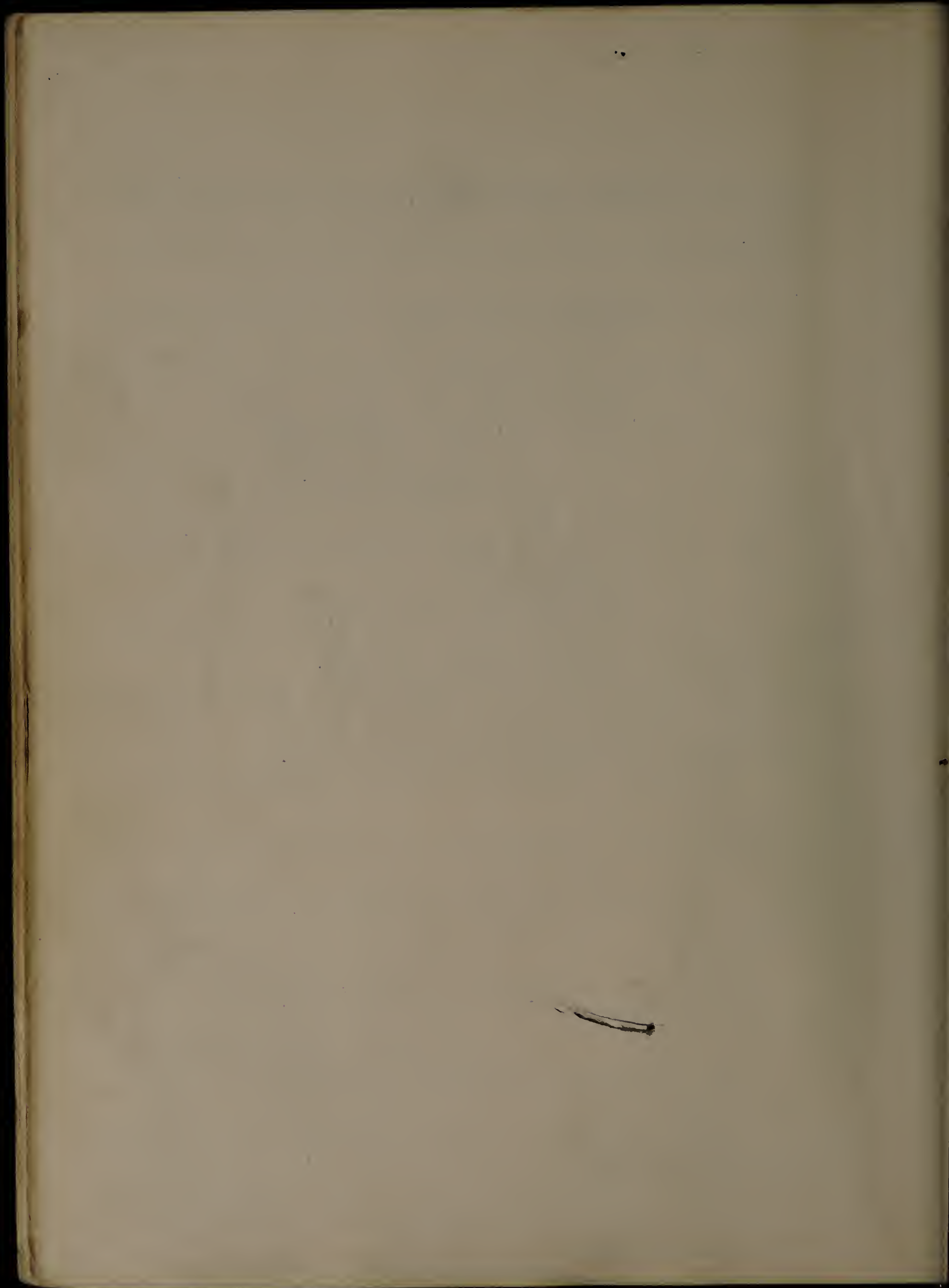
Through the few days of his illness, he took the keenest interest in all the Camp doings, wanting to know all that was going on, asking about this boy and that, wondering about the various games and camping trips and all. In the last hours of his earthly life, while consciousness remained, his thoughts were still of others, his words were expressions of gratitude for the tender care that surrounded him, and of regret at "giving trouble" to the beloved mother, or to the kind and devoted Doctor and nurse.

Such a life, and such a passing, are good for us all to remember, and we shall not forget our friend and comrade. Moulton Bartlett's name will have its place not only in this record, but in the heart of every member of this summer's Camp. He had hoped to be with us next year, and we had looked forward to having him. We shall not see his bright face; but in one way he may be with us then and always, and the memory of a life so fair and pure may go

with us all through our own lives, and help us when we know
it not.

"It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make Man better be;
Or standing like an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere:

A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night,--
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be."



7th Baseball Afternoon.

THURSDAY,
AUGUST 15.

PUERI vs. IUVENES.

B. 29, 4'

T. 53.

CALM

FAIR.

This is the first game this year in which the faculty were not represented. They betook themselves to the Pudding-ball diamond, along with the other members of the first team, our two visiting graduates, and the heavy infantry. Arthur and Phin acted as "Vampire" of one game and "Bumpire" of the other.

The base-ball game was a very good one. The Pueri led off with three hits and three runs and at the end of the third inning the score was 6-4 in their favor. In the fourth, however, a combination of hits and errors took the Iuvenes clean through their batting order and landed them two runs ahead of their opponents, 8-6. This lead they kept through the rest of the game though the Pueri scored three runs in the last three innings. Final score, 12-10.

Neither team played an errorless game, but on the whole the latter part of the game showed a decided improvement in this respect. Henry Hun made an extraordinary run in the seventh, entirely on errors. The winning team made ten hits to their opponents' nine, D. Stevens getting the only two-bagger.

...Z...Z...Z...Z...Z...Z...

Butterflies vs. Luckybugs.

As the sporting reporter was in attendance on the game given above, we can only give an out-line of this spirited contest. The Luckybugs led for two innings, but a batting rally

Thursday con. in the third , started by Peabody brought the Butterflies even with their opponents 3-3. In the fourth the Luckybugs struck a similar streak with, Chapman leading off and got a lead which they held throughout. The Butterflies rallied magnificently in the ninth, bringing in five runs but the Luckybugs, going to bat last, made two more runs ending the game 12-11 in their favor.

Batteries. Luckybugs: H. H. R. and Carter.
Butterflies: J. R. and C. W.

In the evening there were boats . The big canoe has at last found her name; henceforth she is the "Ouananiche", and she took her first trip under her name this evening.

Another attempt was made in the direction of hair-cutting. A gallant four went over to the Mills in the Ebenezer determined to beard the barber in his den. They succeeded as far as one of the party was concerned, but by the time he was done it was too late for any more. The ladies offer sympathy and hairpins to the unsuccessful.

Those of us who were not trying to get our hair cut continued "The Banker and the Bear".

Pueri vs Juvenes AT Sodgers Field DATE, Aug. 15, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
G. Abbot	6												6	2	1				2	0	
Simons	1												5	1	1				1	5	
Harris	3												5	1	2				5	0	
R. Abbot	2												5	1	2				14	0	
Hun	4												5	1	2				2	1	
Lancaster	8												4	1	0				0	1	
B. Johnson	5												4	1	0				0	0	
H. Yarkman	5												4	1	0				0	0	
Bowditch	9												5	0	0				0	0	
Harris	7												4	2	1				0	0	
Howe	7																				
Total		3	3	2	5	1	6	0	6	0	6	0	6	1	7	2	9	1	10		
													43	10	9				24	7	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. 2 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
 DOUBLE PLAYS. 1-3 HIT BY PITCHED BALL. Harris STRUCK OUT. Simon 10. PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Juvenes vs Pueri AT Sodgers Field DATE, Aug. 15, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
Hubbard	1												6	4	2				2	8	
Blaine	6												6	3	2				10	2	
Taylor	3												6	1	0				3	3	
D. Stevens	2												6	1	3				7	1	
Wolcott	4												6	1	2				2	1	
Wiggins	5												5	1	1				3	0	
McKinney	7												3	0	0				0	1	
Powland	8												5	1	0				0	0	
Perry	9												5	0	0				0	0	
Total		1	1	1	2	2	4	4	8	2	10	1	48	12	10				27	16	

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BASES ON BALLS. 3 TWO-BASE HITS. D. Stevens THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
 DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. Wiggins STRUCK OUT. Hubbard 6. PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

FRIDAY
AUGUST 16

B.29.60
T.60

W.W.
FAIR

The forestry squad has begun clearing out all
dead branches round the camp. This makes us feel
tidier, and also safer, because if left up they
might fall on our heads.

.. ..
SECOND FIELD SPORT PRACTICE.
.....

This was more serious than the July practice, as times
and distances were carefully taken, with a view to the
handicapping for the meet. This is always a difficult
matter to arrange. We give below the various events that
were run off, and the best times or distance, with the names
of those that made them.

EVENT.	NAME.	TIME OR DISTANCE.
SENIOR HIGH JUMP.	Pousland.	4ft. 5 & over.
JUNIOR HIGH JUMP.	R. Abbot	3ft. 6 & over.
SENIOR BROAD JUMP.	POUSLAND	16ft. 7 1/2.
JUNIOR BROAD JUMP.	R. Abbot	13ft. 9 3/4.
HUNDRED YARD DASH.	Pousland	11.4 sec.

We have not been able to obtain the report for the Shotput
or the Polevault..

The last event of the afternoon was the relay race between
two carefully picked teams representing the North and South
Dormitories, eleven on each team.

NORTH

Perry, McKinney, B. Bennett,
Simons, F. Parkman, H. Parkman,
Howe, Borditch, Wiggins,
D. Stevens, Pousland.

SOUTH

Wolcott, Chapman, Parker,
Lancaster, Ladd, Peltz,
Hun, Cooper, Hubbard,
Harris, R. Abott.

FRIDAY con. In the first round Wolcott got a lead on Perry but McKinney, in the second, made it up and passed Chapman. The next three runners for the North not only held but increased the lead thus made; but Peltz gained slightly on H. Parkman, Hun made a long gain on Howe, and Cooper passed Bowditch, thus bringing the South ahead again. Wiggins reversed the state of things by passing Hubbard, D. Stevens got a long lead over Harris, and Pousland gained on R. Abott. Thus the North won out though the South had been ahead twice.

-----+-----

As the wind was much too lively for boats, and the afternoon had been pretty strenuous, the Digestion Club met and went on with "Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine". From eight to half past we played "Spin the Platter" and redeemed forfeits. The feature of this latter part of the game was Mr. Wiggins's impersonation of a turkey-gobbler.

After the half-past-eighters had gone to bed by special request we had a rousing game of "Boston".

SATURDAY
AUGUST 17,

B. 29, 4'

T. 64"

Wind: S.W.

Weather: Rainy

Nick Carter left us this morning at five
o'clock.

AS the afternoon was too wet for any-
thing out of doors there was boat-build-
ing for all hands. At least one member of the "Camp" is
starting on his fourth boat having smashed three already.
We are informed on good authority that the "PONDEROSA" will
sail.

CHARADES

BED-LAM

The first scene showed the struggles of the
mother of a family in putting her small boys to bed.

"Lam" showed that there is a time when a pet lamb becomes
dangerous. The whole word was acted on the piazza as we were all
were afraid of smashing the lamb if we came inside.

MAN-DALAY

The first scene was the story of the little man
who kept a pig, a cow and various other beasts. "Delay" was
the sad result of a cow ambling along a railroad track. The
wreck resulting was terrible everything being entirely smashed e-
except the bell on the locomotive which continued ringing
through the whole confusion. The whole word was the acting
of "The Road to Mandalay" in which it would be hard to say
which was finer, the gentle loveliness of the Burma maid
(R.G.H.) or the massive calm of the Idol (G. Wiggins).

SATURDAY (Cont'd)

COW-WAR-DICE The first two scenes looked as if they meant to illustrate "Camp Cow Charge" but the third scene puzzled everyone. Two gamblers started a game of cards; one accused the other of having cards concealed in his pocket and was promptly shot for his pains. This was meant for dice but they were forgotten in the excitement. The whole word was "Three Doughty Men" acted.

After charades Mrs. Richards read the "Banker and the Bear" to the half-past niners.

SUNDAY

AUGUST 18,

B. 29, 3' 3"

T. 49"

Wind: N.W.

Weather: Fair

There were to have been canoe tests this morning but just as the first candidate was getting ready the Skipper shouted, "Boat Over". Sure enough there were some black things bobbing about South-East of Oak Island. Two Rangeleys put out instantly and before long returned each with a rescued "mariner". Their sailboat had gone over off the head of Oak Island and they had drifted with her. She had been in the water about half an hour and one of them was pretty badly chilled. They were warmed and fitted out with dry clothes and walked home to Stoney Point to reassure their families. Later a crew went out ^{and} anchored their boat so that she should not drive ashore. This was the second rescue of the kind, the first being in 1902. And people say "How lovely it would be if you had a sail-boat."


By way of variety, it was too windy for a water picnic. We walked up to Stony Point through the woods, and then across to Snake Point and back to Stevens's Beach. Here the food was brought by a select squad in a boat, and various members of the gargoyle squad came on foot. We built a good fire, and for the first time on any picnic we had COCOA! Yes, we truly did, and it was uncommonly good. There was little time for singing, and two of the quartette were missing, so we did most of our singing on the way home, marching through Georgia all the way into camp, and winding into a circle.

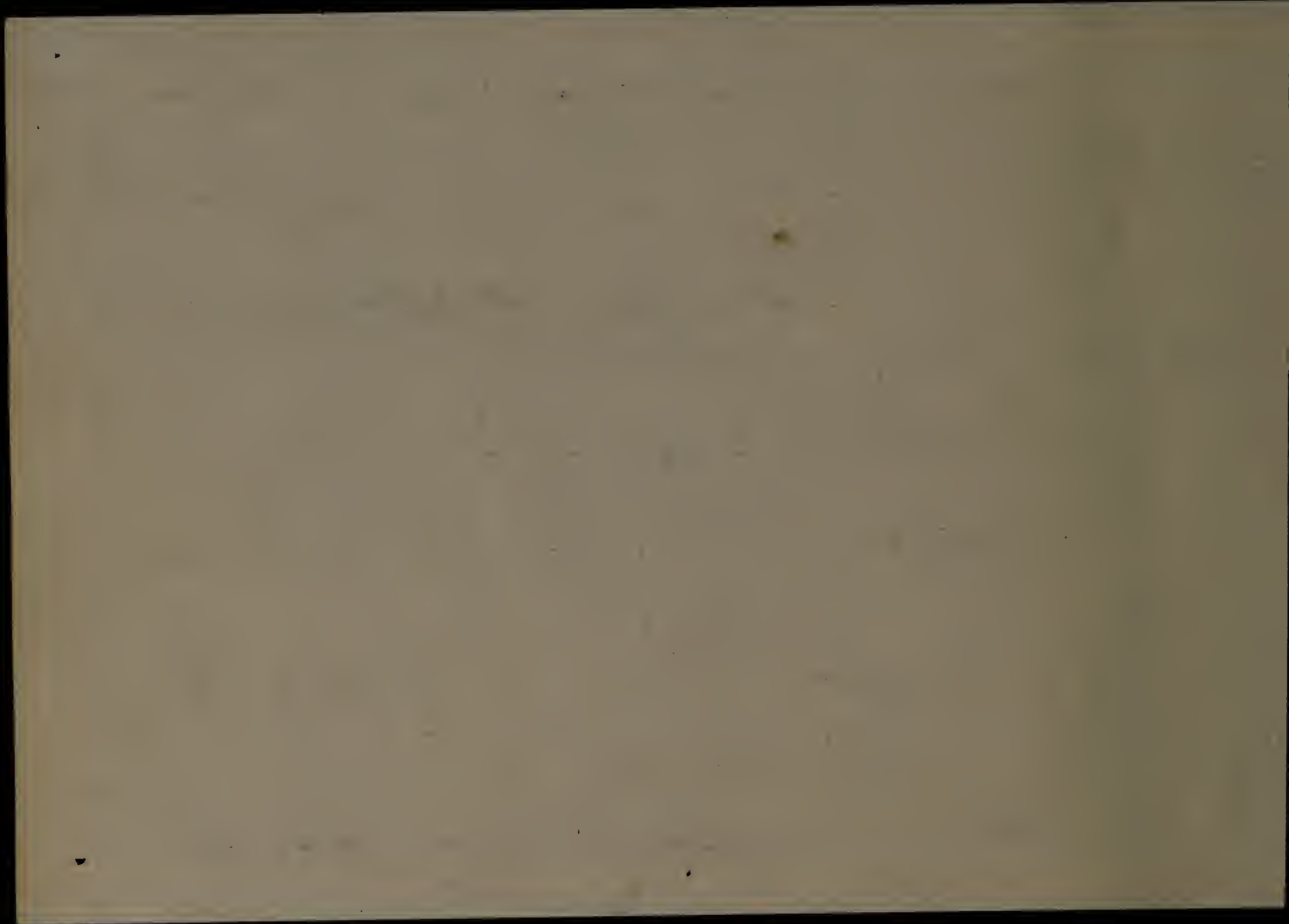
After hymns Mrs. Richards read "Saul" to us.

This morning Roger Hooper's kay-hole record (9), made in 1901, was broken. Francis Parkman ate ten at breakfast. We offer our condolences to the ex-champion.

The Campoon is a continuous performance, lasting through the month of August. Your contributions are earnestly solicited, for without them the Campoon cannot exist.

The Board accepts all contributions drawn or writ in the spirit of good fellowship, with the exception of those that are too big for the door.

If your jokes seem flat, pin them up when no one is looking; if your pictures look like this one, () affix them to the Sacred Portal when the nose of the scoffer is averted.



Ye Origion of ye meste Worthe
Camp.

In this^e good^e place it seems to be the
Thyng

In doctrel verse a merry song to syng,
But having no gread' songs in my heade
I'll tell ye what eⁿ bessen men have
seyde:

So listen alle, if ye have the tyme,
To wane langes' meste worthe
rhyme;

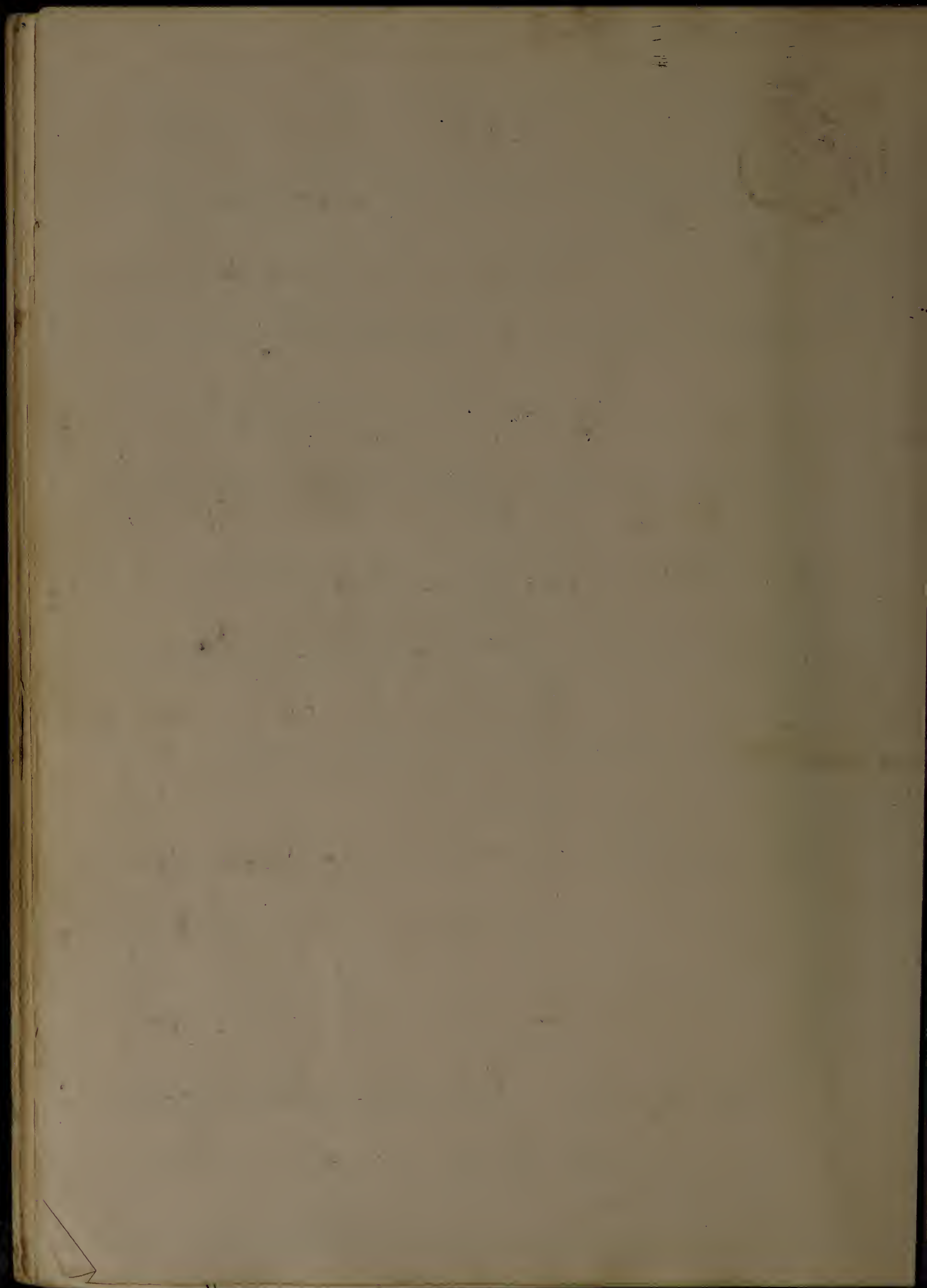
For he knew manye thing which I wol
Telle

Among which how this greade camp
befelle,

And although he within a madhouse
dyede

Let us oon dare this greade poem

By^e the ^{deide} meste honorable
Prof. of meste any^e thyng.





And above is ye coat of
arms of ye author

or ye benefyter of hem
who do ned knowe
that for a thyng "Purse"
I have painted the
below^e illustration



I neek a wandering all' the
woods a rounde

This Boog in Trooth a greade
Purse founde.

Mooch pleased was the good

man with this fynde,

For he in Trooth was natly
in ye mynde.

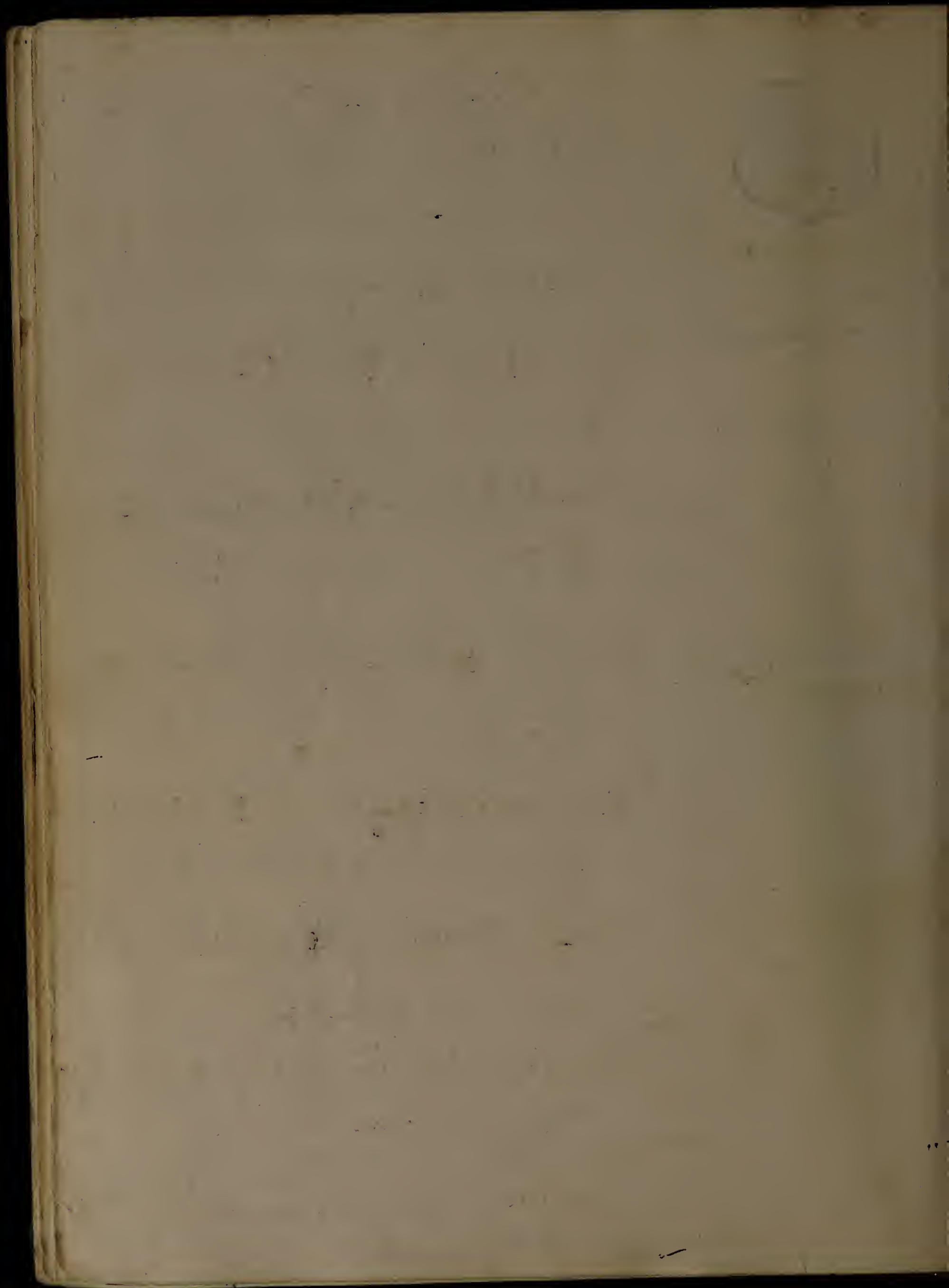
So then he sat and spake
the live long daye,

And to the Purse full
manye thyngs did seye.

Mooch pleased was the

Purse with this addressee,

For he also was se he with
wodenesse.





"Wye sytting on
his heade."

Then Turned his Boog while
sytt ing on his heade,
And to the Purn such thing in
Trooth tuseyde:

"Come goode friend unto this
take with me,

And here we'll live in
joyful com pan eye".

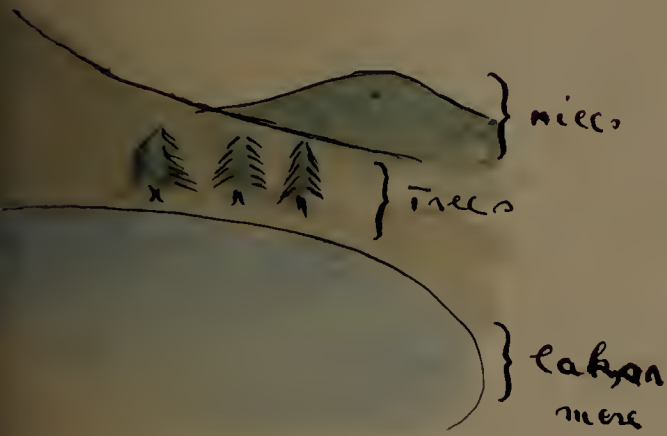


Then Huko, for so was the
Purn yclept,

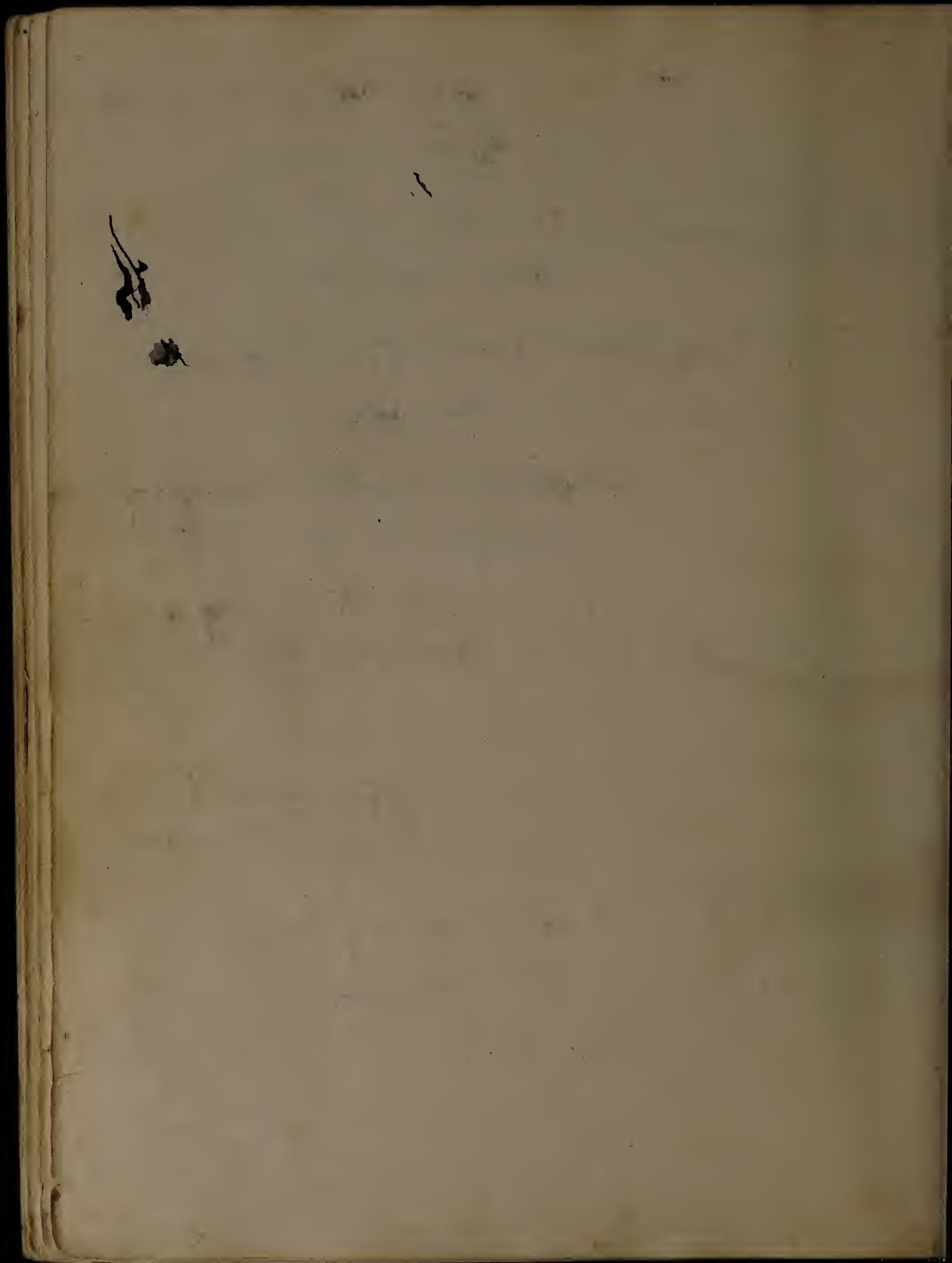
For wode joye and gladness
nearly wPT,

And seyde "Then in Trooth
wol we adide,
And live in peace along
the wasser side.

But we wol nei live alone
I trow,



The wasser side





"THE FISH WE GOT
ALONGSIDE - BUT
WE "DIDNT" GET.
"

OH! PICKLES!



Wouldn't that jar you?

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

.. .. .

Of eight and ten and seventeen

And nineteen helps of jam beware.

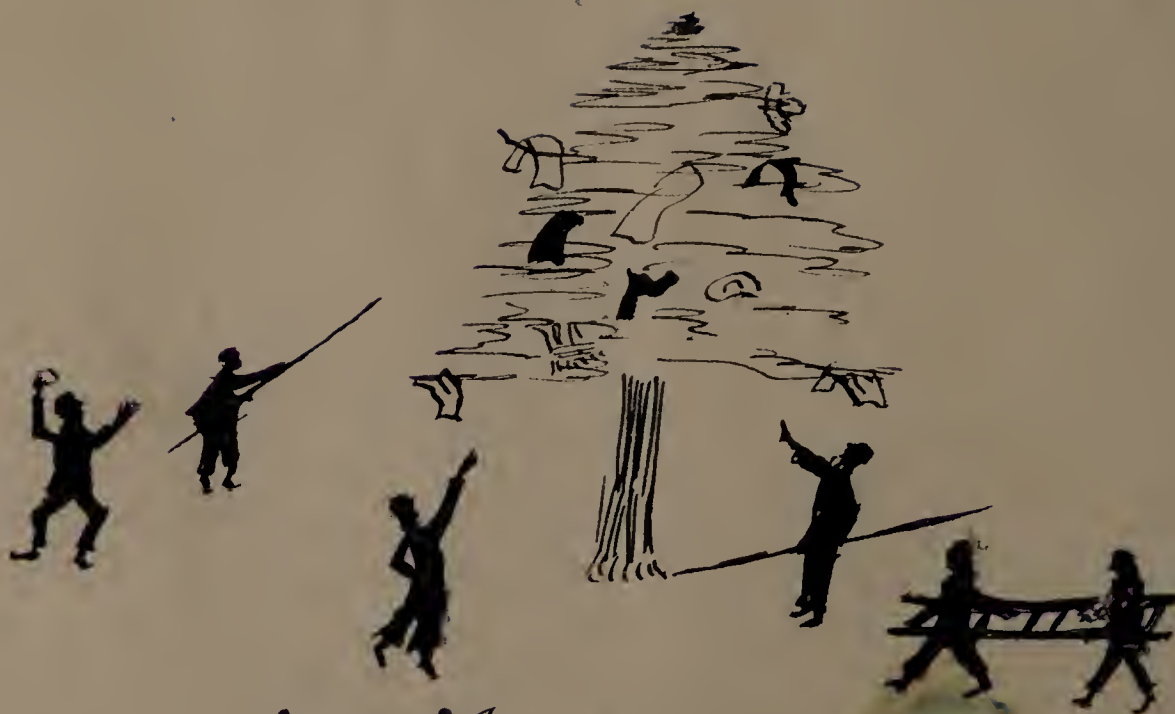
None but the brave,

None but the brave,

None but the brave deserves the fare.

A CHALLENGE.

Messr. Wolcott and Perry, The Celebrated Pugilists,
Hereby Challenge any two people in camp to a prize-
fight, \$10,000 must be deposited on each side. Being
such bruisers, and having such a record of knockouts,
they only stipulate that their opponents be larger than
themselves.



Les Miserables

REVENGE.

(To E.L.McK.)

When editor meets editor,

One of the two must die.

Last time 'twas Biddy did for me;

Today it's he or I?

I wriggled through the wire fence,

I heard E.Pousland fall;

I hid me to a hemlock bush

As fast as I could crawl.

And through the silence of the woods

I heard a stealthy sound,

As of long legs in khaki clad

Slow moving o'er the ground.

I moved no hand or foot; I ^{tried} ~~tired~~

My very breath to hush,

Until I saw our Biddy's head

Above another bush.

And when the loud "All in! All in!"

Across the boneyard sped,

Lo, there stood Laurence Mackinney,

His ~~hanky~~ round his head.

MANDALAY.

Par le vieux ^{pagode} de Moulmein,

Qui regarde vers l'Orient,

Est une demoiselle de Burmah,

Et elle m'aime certainement.

Le vent souffle dans les palmes,

Et les cloches sonnent gai

"Oh reviens, mon militaire,

Oh reviens à Mandalay.

Oh reviens à Mandalay,

Où les vieux vaisseaux gisaient.

N'entends-tu pas les rames

De Rangoon à Mandalay?

En route pour Mandalay,

Où les p'tits poissons jouaient;

Et l'aurore vient en tonnerre

De la Chine en face du quai.

PADDLING BACK TO CAMP

Air: "The Lincolnshire Poacher"

When I was off a-camping,
'Twas at old Merryweather;
We used to go a-picknicking,
Some forty of us together.
And there we'd stay till evening fell,
And the woods were dim and damp;
Then 'twas our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.

Chorus. Then 'twas our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.

Oh, first we laid the table-cloth,
Of ferns and bracken green;
And then we brought the supper forth,
Right goodly to be seen;
And then we ate until we were
Afraid of getting a cramp;
Then 'twas our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.

Above

Chorus. Now pile the bushwood firehigh,
And gather all around;
Let Scotland burn, while turn by turn
We sing out merry round;
Let sweet Jane Glover await her lover,
For to her he will tramp;
And 'tis our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.

Above

Chorus "Guide by the Fox!" the Skipper says,
And so we all must do.
With laugh and song we sweep along,
A pleasant sight to view;
Till round the float canoe and boat
Draw near the friendly lamp;
For 'tis our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.

Chorus. For 'tis our delight of a shiny night,
A-paddling back to camp.



THE
GARGOYLE SQUAD!

TO A USEFUL GARMENT.

I've just been out in the Squanny,
And the waves were running high.
They slopped across my shoulders
And my shirt is far from dry.
The horn is blowing for supper,
And here I am on the float.
I haven't got time to change it;
Oh where is Gregory's coat?

There's a draught from the door behind me
That gives my backbone a chill.
The blueberry cake sits heavy,
And I feel decidedly ill.
I don't want to make a rumpus
By fleeing to tents remote,
But I must get warmed up somehow;
Please bring me Gregory's coat.

I've been scoring up on the ball-field
Till I'm frozen through to the bone.
My teethe are all of a chatter,
My fingers feel like stone.
I should have put on a sweater
If I hadn't been such a goat.
Won't someone take pity on me
And bring me Gregory's coat?

Oh gosh! There's the horn for service,
And I look like a perfect fright!
The piazza is sprouting parents,
Who seem to have grown in the night.
My jacket's up in the Miz-tree,
My sweater's left in the boat;
There's just one way to be decent--

I'll borrow Gregory's coat.

Great Sporting Event!

Moustache Race

Entries
H. H. R.
J. R.
A. Sweeney
A. Stevens
~~A. Taylor~~

Handicaps.
Scratch.
2 weeks.
3 weeks.
1 month.
~~6 weeks.~~

Prizes.

1st. Safety Razor.
2nd. Bottle of Hair Tonic.
3rd. Microscope.



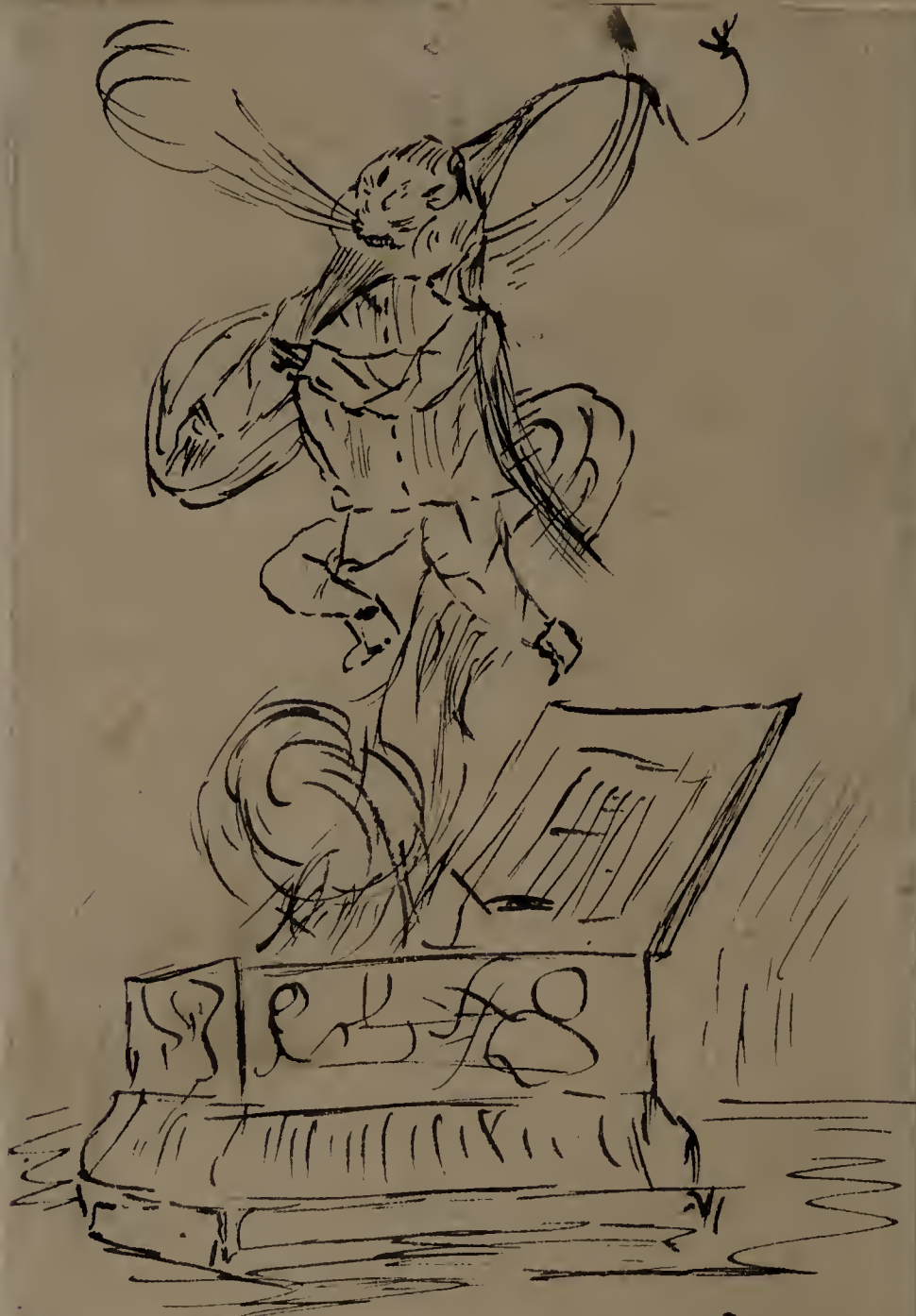
LADIES

INSPECTION



ALONE! ALONE! ALL, ALL ALONE!

B



The Collin in the Chest!



Peter GYNT

[illegible]

MONDAY
AUGUST 19,

B.
T.

Wind: Calm
Weather: Fair

The first event of the morning was the departure
of the Bennets; they left us just before morn-
ing reading. The camp patriarch seems to bear
his years well.

We chronicle the arrivals here, though they did not
occur till afternoon. One of them will have to make his mark,
but he is a very important person, for all that.

Carlton A. Shaw *Julia W. Shaw*
+ *Henry Shaw (his mark)*

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

.. .. .

Baseball and unsuitable weather have crowded out one or
two scouting games, so everyone was very keen to play. There
was absolutely no wind, so that every step could be plainly
heard, and wading would have been impossible, even if it had
not been ruled out on account of the prevailing colds. All
three games were played cautiously, on account of the silence,
and the death-rate was therefore unusually low. In fact the
first game, which was won by the Algonquins, 4-5, must be about
the record in this respect.

The second and third went to the Iroquois, 8-10 and 9-10.
No runs were made on either side.

Half-past eight Boston in the evening, at Billy Bowditch's
request, and then "Banker and Bear."

TUESDAY

AUGUST 20

B. 29, 4'

T. 68"

Wind: S.W.

Weather: fair

morning saw the departure of Billy

and Mrs. Blaine, the afternoon however

brought the following:

Charles Reed Nutter

James Thayer Addison

CLUB

BASEBALL

WIFI

BASEBALL

Wigwalls vs. Coneatabodies

(Score on following page)

The game abounded in interesting features. To begin with Mr. Horton was obliged to play center field and bat with one hand on account of a lame shoulder.

to and Arthur Sweeney knocked the only two-bagger of the game in the fourth inning, scoring the two men on bases and getting home himself on a wild throw from the field. In the sixth inning he caught a fly, turning a complete somersault over "Per" in the process.

In the fourth inning Phin started to go down to second and got caught between bases. He had four men after him, and was finally put out on a throw from short-stop to catcher!

There were two double plays; A. Stevens to Sweeney, Sweeney to H.H.R. putting out Blaine and R. Abbot; Phin caught D. Stevens out on a fly, and put Chase out between first and second.

Only seven innings were played, to allow some time for boat-building.

Cornetabodier vs Dingwalls AT Sodgers Field DATE, Aug. 20, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
F. M. B.	8												4	2	2							1	0	
P. P. C.	6												3	1	2							4	0	
R. S. H.	3												4	1	1							7	0	
C. W.	2												4	0	1							6	3	
Hubbard	7												4	2	0							0	0	
Blaine	9												4	1	1							0	0	
R. Abbot	5												4	0	1							0	1	
Taylor	1												3	0	1							0	2	
P. Abbot	4												4	0	0							1	3	
"																								
Total		0	0	0	5	5	0	5	0	5	1	6	3	4	7	9						2	9	

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BASES ON BALLS. Taylor 5- TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.

DOUBLE PLAYS. 6. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. Taylor 5- PASSED BALLS.

U.D. PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Dingwalls vs Cornetabodier AT Sodgers Field DATE, Aug. 20, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
D. Stevens	2												3	0	0							6	1	
Chase	5												3	0	1							1	0	
H. H. R.	3												2	1	0							7	0	
J. R.	1												3	1	1							1	5	
A. S.	6												3	1	1							2	5	
A. Stevens	4												2	0	0							3	2	
Prions	7												3	0	0							1	0	
C. A. S.	8												2	0	0							0	0	
Harris	9												3	0	0							0	0	
Total													24	3	3							2	13	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 2 TWO-BASE HITS. A. S. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.

DOUBLE PLAYS. 4-6-3. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 3 PASSED BALLS.

U.D. PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

TUESDAY (Cont'd) WINNERS vs, LOSERS
 (Indoor Baseball)

The two striking features of this game were a triple play in the eighth putting out three Winners at one swoop, and the remarkable batting rally of the Winners in the fourth inning in which the batting list was run through twice scoring eleven runs.

The batteries were:

Losers- No. (1st)....Perry

Winners- WigginsMcKinney

.

Inspection has begun. We notice with pleasure that the tents are taking it very seriously.

Afternoon supper there were half-past eight boats and then the half-past niners went down on the float to hear ghost stories. But as a short shower came up they were forced to give up abandon their intention and finish "The Banker and the Bear" indoors.

TO THE
AT-TENT-TIVE.

O ye who come here to inspect,
Look well before you leave;
And do not instantly reject.
Appearances deceive.

This tent is swept at eight each day,
The beds are made eight-five.
The rest to five we then essay;
Till eight-fifteen we strive.

The whole will bear the sharpest look
Through any microscope.
Within the soap-dish, ne'er forsook,
While there is life, there's soap.

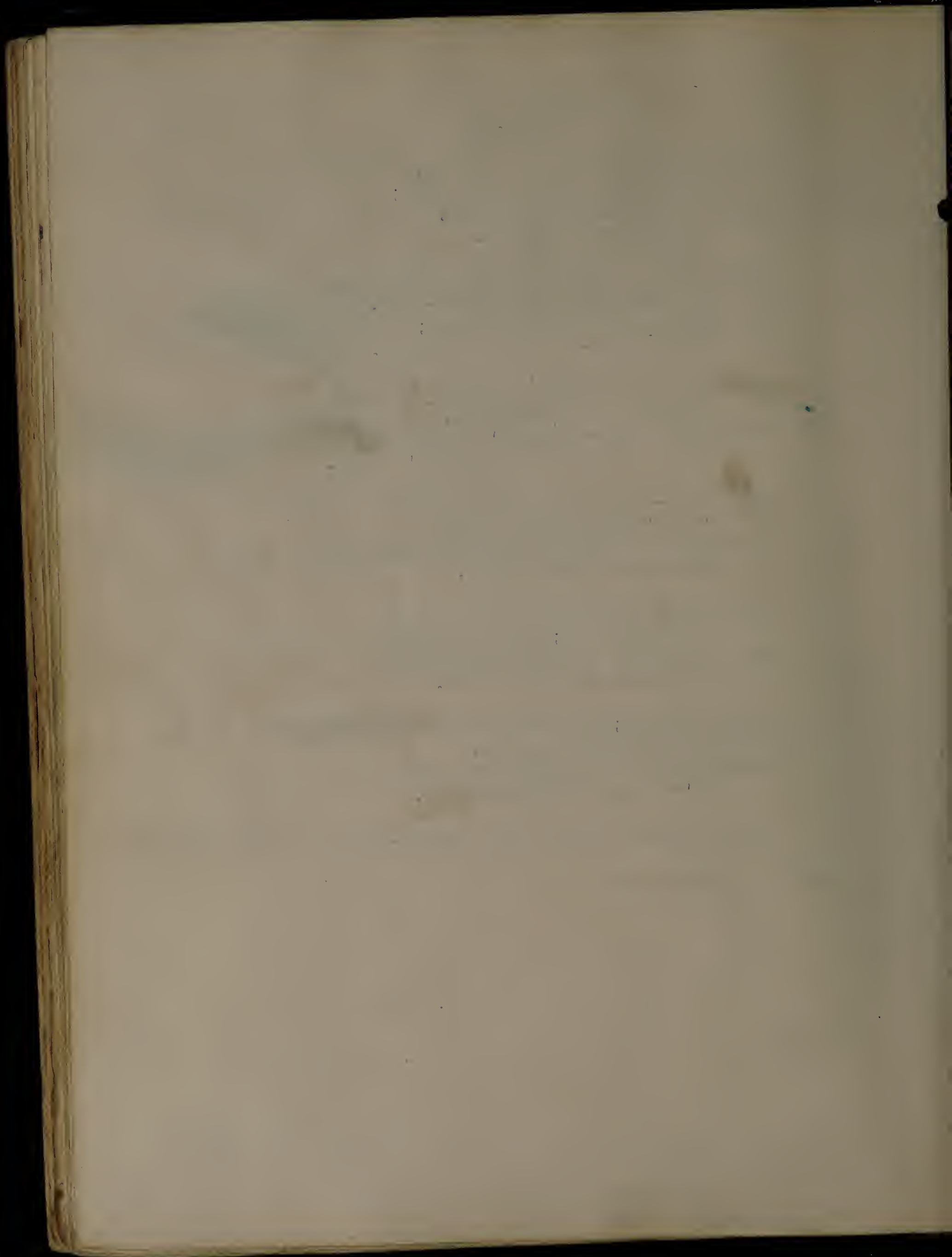
This left-hand bed, though I admit
'Tis "Biddyful" at night
Is rubbed and pulled till blankets fit
Most accurately right.

This other smoother, far more neat
Is pressed so; though undoubt-
Edly it may have four strong feet
It cannot run "Abe" out.

So far enough; more silly stuff
Would madden any man.
Although to you it may seem rough,
We've done the best we can.

E. L. McK.

(Found pinned beside the looking-glass in "The Buzzard's
Rest" in Inspection Week.)



WEDNESDAY,
AUGUST 21.

B. 29, 3' 3.
T. 69'

Wind N. house at all.

Drizzling.

The weather improved very rapidly, and

there was not enough rain to keep us in the

SQUAD NOTES.

The "Ouananiche" is to have a house of her own. The lumber has come for it, and a squad is at work. It is along the shore just this side of the Shawlery, and is coming along finely.

This morning Mr. Dick and Mr. Wiggins cut down a large dead oak between the Great Tent and the Shawlery. The work of the forestry squad has been going on splendidly, and we ought to have materials for a splendid bonfire at the end of the year, besides being much tidier.

.. .. .

CANOE PRACTICE.

.. .. .

This afternoon was almost perfect for canoes; cloudy enough to be cool, and smooth as glass. We have never had such a systematic trying-out before, and it ought to mean splendid races later.

MIXED FOURS.

CORKER.	Hubbard, Pousland, Harris, J. Abbot.
ABOL,	Perry, Taylor, Sinons, Blaine.
H.B.	A. Stevens, Hun, Cooper, Chase.
EBEN.	G. Wiggins, Howe, McKinney, D. Stevens.

After practising turns, the fours raced round Pickerel in pairs. The Corker beat the H.B., and the Eben the Abol.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.)

JUNIOR FOURS.

HECUBA.	Hun, F. Parkman, Wrenn, Howe.
SQUAN.	Harris, Peltz, Lancaster, G. Abbot
PINK.	J. Abbot, Peabody, Ladd, Cooper

After the preliminary practice a sprint was made around Pickerel. The Squanny. won because the others persisted in fouling each other during the whole course.

JUNIOR PAIRS(seated)

1st Heat

2nd Heat

HEC. Hun, Wrenn
SQUAN. Harris, Ladd
PINK J. Abbot, Peltz

HEC. Howe, Parkman
SQUAN. G. Abbot, Peabody
PINK Cooper, Lancaster

In the first heat the the order was Squannacook Pink, Hecuba; In the second the Hecuba fouled the Pink, the Pink the Squanny and the Squanny the Hecuba. However the Hecuba finished first.

SENIOR PAIRS(standing)

1st Heat

2nd Heat

HEC. Hubbard, Simons
SQUAN. Taylor, Perry
PINK A. Stevens, McKinney

HEC. D. Stevens, Pousland
SQUAN. G. Wiggins, Cooper
PINK Blaine, Chase

IN the first heat the Pink won beating the Hecuba by about two lengths while the Squanny lost the after part of of its cargo in rounding Pickerel. Taylor after trying the different advantages of standing and sitting finished sitting with the canoe half full of water. The order in the second heat was Hecuba, Pink, Squannacook.

The Senior Singles were not held for lack of time.

.

WEDNESDAY(Con'd) S I N G S O N G

1. Chopsticks

F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R., 2nd.

2. Piano Solo

A.M.R.

3. Stunt

F.M.B. et al.

4. Choruses

Lützow, Merryweather Boys, Drink, Puppy, drink.

5. Merryweather Quartet

6. Cockedoodle Duet

F.M.B., J.R.

7. Stunt

H.H.R. et al.

8. Choruses

Morning by the Bright Light, Camp Song.

The first stunt showed Inspection as it was, as it is, and as it was in prehistoric times. "Et al." was Biddy. He did the present day and Mr. Barton the past. It would be difficult to say which was finer, the delicate precision of the one or the fine frenzy of the other. And when they came in as the ladies, they were too lovely for words. It is sweet to see that our visits are appreciated.

The second was a vivid picture of the waking of Bachelor Row. A curtain was drawn aside, revealing tents and Snoritory wrapped in slumber and blankets; all except Abe's little bare toes, which stuck out pathetically. The Skipper came in and roared, and was answered by every kind of grunt and groan. The early Chubbard got up, amid the curses of his neighbors. Then Andrew tuned up, in spite of protesting groans. At last,

WEDNESDAY(cont'd.) when the hands of the clock pointed to ~~the~~ the ominous hour of 6-58, the Crows' Nest woke up; and with a wild cry of "Let's beat it!", leaped from their beds and out of the door. We were to have had the groans at table, but as we did not know it, and it was after half-past eight, we sang the camp song, thus cutting off the end of one of the funniest stunts that we have ever had. And we found out afterwards that we had curtailed the inspection stunt too; the prehistoric ladies should have appeared. But it was perfectly delightful as it was.

As we had finished our story, and it was not a very good float or boat night, we had a game of Mythology. In fact we had two, as we have now two packs of cards.

How it ought to be done.
(over)

Pinned above

Laundry List

of

E.L. McKinney

(The above being inscribed
on all clothes of the same)

August 11, 1907 A.D.

Ci-git

x	Ye whole of	1 pr. of Pajamas	8
x	also	ok 1 flannel Shirt	8
x	Like wise	1 Necktie	3
x	Not to speak of	2 Gym. Shirts	10
	In the same manner	1 Pr. Duck Trowsers	20
x	Not passing over	2 Gym. Drawers	10
x	Nor forgetting	5 Handkerchiefs	5-
	And	2 Pr Socks	6
x	P.S.	1 Bath Towel	4

Nota Bene: All of these are placed in a 74

Laundry bag and y^e List
Pinned therein.

Another elegant form.
(see next page.)

This Elegant
List
is an accurate inventory
of
F.M. Barton's
Unwashed LINEN.

(Sent to Press this 11th day of
August.)

✓ 2 towels	8
✓ 1 nightshirt	1
✓ 1 canvas suit	40
✓ 1 p. linen trousers (not to be starched)	20
✓ 1 undershirt	1
✓ 1 negligee shirt	8
✓ 2 handkerchiefs	2
✓ 5 p. socks.	15
	106

We think this rather neat.
(over.)

Contribution
of
F. M. Barton
to
Nausicaa

August 17, 1907

✓ 1 Towel	4
✓ 2 handkerchiefs	2
✓ 3 p. socks	9
✓ 2 soft slints	16
✓ 1 nightgown	5
✓ 1 p. duck trousers	20
✓ 2 undershirts	10
✓ 1 p. underdrawers	5
	74

Quite too lovely.

Signe of J^e Wash Bagge.

E. L. McKinney

Prop.

Sunday Aug. 18, 1907

Menu

✓ 1 pr. Pajamas

8

✓ 1 flannel Shirt

8

✓ 2 gym Shirts

10

✓ 2 gym Drawers

10

✓ 2 pr. Sox

8

✓ 4 Handkerchiefs

4

✓ 1 Bath Towel — 1 Face Towel >

✓ 1 pr. Khaki Trowsers

20
73

For further particulars ask G.Wiggins.For

reasons best known to himself he didn't put up

This morning Pickerel Rock appeared clear above the

Our second early departure this morning. Oliver Wolcott

FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

We don't generally have two scouting days so near to-

In the first game Arthur made a rapid sprint up the hill

The second game was almost as close, the Algonquins

The third broke all records, for only one Algonquin was

THURSDAY (cont'd.) shot. This ties the score as far as after-
noons go, 2-2.

All three games were "crawlers", in the language of
"Up Jenkins". Rapid play was impossible, for the slightest
movement meant a noise like that of elephants rolling
through the woods.

.. .. .

In the evening, as there was a calm sea and a full
moon, there were boats, except for a few who preferred ping-~~pong~~
pong. It turned cool by half-past eight, however, so we avoided
the float, and lay round the fire, while Mrs. Richards read us
"Lyre and Lancet."

... ..

While the Scouting Game was going on, the following
most welcome arrival took place.

William Anson Gardner:

Need we add that the Go-Go will sail?

Algonquins.

N

I

Killed. Shots. Turns.

S

II

Killed Shots Turns

N

III

Killed Shots Turns.

J.R.

H.H.R.

P.P.C.

A.M.R.

Chapman.

Chase.

Howe.

Hun.

Launcester

Ladd.

Parkman

H. Parkman

Peabody.

Tellz.

Tousland

Simons.

A. Stevens

Miss Gins

J.T.A.

F.M.B.

G.C.A.

C.W.

A.S.

R.G.H.

G. Abbot

R. Abbot

Blaine.

Chisholm.

Cooper.

Harris.

Hubbard

Mellinney

Parker.

Perry.

D. Stevens

Taylor.

Wrenn.

C.A.S

C.R.N.

S

I

Killed Shots Turns

N

II

Killed Shots Turns

S

III

Killed Shots Turns.

Iroquois.

6 6 0 4 5 0 1: 6 0. 6 6 5 4 0 6 1. 0

FRIDAY,
AUGUST 23.

B.29,6'
T.65.

Calm,
Fair.

While we were still at breakfast the launch from the Mills arrived bringing Mr. Cooper and Henry (the real Hen-coop). We regret that we did not get their signatures but we were very busy.

Later in the morning another visitor arrived, Mr. Greenwood of the Goodwill Farm. He stayed to dinner and spent part of the afternoon.

TRACK AND FIELD SPORTS.

... ..

Things went off very well, though as usual one or two events had to be left over till next day. Neither of our prefects entered, as both are a good deal out of trim still with bad colds.

The handicaps on the whole worked better than last year though there were some odd results. It is hard to see how we could improve in this matter without more elaborate trials than we can take the time for. Boys who have never jumped before may do very badly, even when they try hard, in the preliminaries; and improve so much in the actual meet that they upset all theories of what may be expected of them.

Four records were broken. In the Senior Hundred Pousland (scratch) made 10 $\frac{4}{5}$; $\frac{1}{10}$ second better than the old record which was made by H.B. Barton in 1904. (It appeared, on looking over the course that Pousland finished short, enough to tie the record, instead of beating it.)

Track and Field Sports. 1906.

* Record,
+ Finished short.
f Winner, but not eligible for the
cup.
Old

Event	Winner	Time or Dist.	Hand.	Second	T. or D.	H.	Third	T. or D.	H.	Record	Made by
Senior 100 yd.	Rousland (A. Albot made this time in his heat)	10 ¹¹ / ₅	Scratch	Mckimney D. Stevens	4 yds 2 yds					10 ⁹ / ₈	H. B. Barton
Junior 100 yd.	Hun	13	9 yds	G. Albot	9 yds					Scratch	13 ¹ / ₅
Senior 400 yd.	A. Stevens	53 ² / ₅	20 yds	D. Stevens	20 yds					51 ³ / ₅	Sweeney
Junior 400 yd.	A. Albot	1.03	Scratch	Harris	10 yds					20 yds 1-1 ¹ / ₅	Graves
Senior High	A. Stevens	44 ⁵ / ₅	6 in.							44 ⁴ / ₅ 6 in.	A. H. Shaw
Junior High	Rousland	44 ⁵ / ₅	Scratch							44 ⁴ / ₅ 7 in	4' 10 ⁵ / ₈ " A. H. Shaw
Junior Broad	A. Albot	44 ³ / ₅	4 in.	Wrenn	44 ⁴ / ₅	10 in.	Hun	34 ¹ / ₅	7 in.	4' 1"	C. Swift
Senior Broad	Mckimney	144 ⁴ / ₅	44 ⁶ / ₅	D. Stevens	17 ¹⁰ / ₅	14 ⁶ / ₅	Perry	17 ⁷ / ₅	54 ⁶ / ₅	17' 6"	H. B. Barton
Junior Broad	Parker	14 ⁹ / ₅	44 ⁶ / ₅	Simmons	14 ⁷ / ₅	14 ³ / ₅	R. Albot	14 ³ / ₅	Scratch	13' 8 ¹ / ₂ "	E. N. Bennett
Senior Shot Put	Taylor	26 ⁸ / ₅	9 in.	D. Stevens	24 ¹ / ₅	6 in.	Wiggins	23 ⁹ / ₅	"	29'	Sweeney
Junior Shot Put	Hun	30 ³ / ₅	3 in	Harris	27 ³ / ₅	3 in.	R. Albot	26 ⁸ / ₅	"	29' 7 ⁵ / ₈ "	W. A. Lawrence
Senior Potatoe	D. Stevens	22 ³ / ₅		A. Stevens			G. Wiggins				
Junior Potatoe	A. Albot	24 ⁴ / ₅		Hun			Harris				

Senior Point Winners	100 yd	400 yd	High Jump	Broad Jump	Shot Put	Potato Race
Dale Stevens	2	3		3	3	5-
Abbot Stevens		5-	4			3
Edward Povsland	5-	1	4			
Lawrence McKinney	2		$\frac{1}{2}$	5-		
Allen Taylor					5-	
Gregory Wiggins					1	1
Ten Eyck Perry				1		
Russell Chase			$\frac{1}{2}$			

Junior Point Winners	100 yd	400 yd	High Jump	Broad Jump	Shot Put	Potato Race
Radford Abbot	1	5	5-	1	1	5-
Henry Hun	5-		1		5-	3
José Harris		3			3	1
Cortlandt Parker				5-		
George Abbot	3	1				
Philip Simons				3		
George Wrenn			3			

FRIDAY(Cont'd) R.Abbot (scratch) made 14ft.3in. 4 1/2 in.
better than E.N.Bennett's 13ft.8in.

In the Junior Hundred, though Hun was the actual winner
in 13 seconds R.Abbot (scratch) broke the record by 1/5 second
in the first heat.

The Junior Shot Put Hun made 30 ft.; 3 in. better than
W.A.Lawrence.

Though no new record was made in the Senior 440, it was a
lively race, especially between Pousland and G.Wiggins for
third place.

For all particulars, we refer our readers to the score
card, which will be inserted here as soon as all the events
scheduled have been run off.

.. .. .

Digestion Club seemed a good idea, after the lively
afternoon most of us had had. We finished "Mrs. Lecks and Mrs.
Aleshine", to our great sorrow. We have never had a more
successful "digester".

"Earth, Air, and Water" was the game for the first part
of the evening, and then we settled down to "Lyre and Lancet"
again. The evenings continue pretty cool.

SATURDAY
AUGUST 24
B.29.13
T.65
W.S.
FAIR

In the morning there arrived:

Olivia Gardiner
W. Y. Gardiner

We had hoped for a good long visit from them

but over Sunday is better than nothing.

This afternoon was to have been taken up with finishing the sports; but soon after reading the rain began and kept up steadily the rest of the afternoon. There was plenty to do on boats, however, and those whose boats are done played games merrily round the fire.

In the middle of the afternoon were more arrivals, expected and otherwise. The telegraph strike has made our telegrams even more uncertain than usual.

Mr & Mrs John E. Peabody

The evening session of Digestion Club was very well attended. We began "Helen's Babies" which seemed to meet with general approval.

CHARADES.

CRUSADE. The first syllable, "crews", was a prophecy of what the mixed four-paddle race may be like. The lightest crew won, while the most powerful one was unable to make any headway. "Aid" was history; the recent rescue of shipwrecked mariners. It was singularly vivid. The whole word was Carrie Nation "on the rampage."

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

TARGET. The first syllable was the best in this. The calm of the tar-baby, and the fiendish cunning of Brer Fox (M. Gardner) were most delightful. "Get" puzzled everyone; but the ~~xx~~ whole word, with William Tell shooting the apple off his son's head, was fine. We noticed that the infant did not have much confidence in his father's aim.

BANQUO. The representation of "bank" was to say the least original. How wild the "thyme" was we do not know, but so many watches must have disagreed a good deal. "Woe" was a tragic breakfast scene; fried mush with no syrup, biscuits with no butter, and jam-tails with no jam. The whole was the banquet scene from "Macbeth", with Phin as Macbeth and Biddy as the ghost.

This was the last charade night of the year, so we played "Boston" to keep our spirits up.

We must not forget to say that this was our Uncle Abe's birthday; the sixth he has kept with us. May there be many more of them, and may he keep as many as he can up here!

At morning reading we finished Southey's Life of Nelson.

SUNDAY,
AUGUST 25.

B. 28, 91:
T. 71.

Light, H. W.
Clearing.

M. and Mrs. Peabody and Mrs. Parker, who are

staying over at Gleason's, came over to service; and

and just before dinner Mr. Wiggins and Greg

came back with Mrs. Wiggins.

Elizabeth R. J. Wiggins

We were a large and lively crowd at dinner, especially when Mr. Gardner's peaches, pears, and plums appeared. There was also green corn, for the first time this year. The lady butlers had a pleasant time clearing off the table.

PICNIC---HEMLOCK POINT.

-OUANANICHE.-

L. F. R. (pass.)

Peltz (pass.)

Lancaster F. Parkman

W. T. G. Wrenn

C. R. N. Wiggins

Harris R. Abbot

G. C. A. F. M. B.

Ladd (pass.)

A. S.

H. B.

Hubbard

Simons

G. Abbot

D. Stevens

CORKER.

A. Stevens

H. Parkman

Hun

Chase

ABOL.

P. P. C.

Chisholm

Cooper

Taylor

EBEN.

C. A. S.

Howe

Pousland

A. M. R.

YAMMER.

J. R.

Perry

L. E. R. 2 (cox)

IDENTICAL.

C. W.

McKinney

A. G. (cox)

Grub (pass.)

PANTASOTE.

R. G. H.

Blaine

Chapman (cox)

Grub (pass)

WILLIWAW.

H. H. R.

J. T. A.

W. A. G. (cox)

Grub (pass)

We hadn't been to Hemlock Point this year. We found the usual traces of untidy people, but onions and potato peels

SUNDAY (cont'd.) were soon in the fire; and the trees are as lovely as ever. Most of us went up Belgrade Hill. We doubted at one time whether we should ever get there, for we followed a new track (we always do) and our gallant commander admitted that he didn't know where we were. We got there at last, however, and not more than six or eight got stung by hornets. We were able to avoid the hornets on the way down, and when we reached the point there was a good fire burning and the cocoa kettle was already boiling. But next time we will take a lantern. The walk back to the boats through the woods was lively, in spite of the gallant services of the match brigade. There was a strong head wind, so we took longer going home than we expected to. We got pretty wet too, so hymn time was cut pretty short.

When we landed we found another guest; no other than
William S. Sloan
who had arrived by way of Waterville in the afternoon.

And then we sat round the fire and listened to poetry and stories until bed-time.

MONDAY,
AUGUST 26

It stays cold and windy, so that this morning there was swim for half-past niners only.

B.29'

T.62'

N.W. Not many went in, and those of us who did found a short FAIR.

swim and a merry one rather a good idea.

The new slip for the "Ouananiche" is coming on finely. Mr. Wiggins tried the rollers this morning, to see if they were in working order, and reports that they turn easily.

NINTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

ORANGS vs. GORILLAS.

This was one of the best games we have had this year, and one of the most varied. Three runs in the first inning looked as if the Orangs were to have an easy time, but Chrystie's three-bagger (the first of the season) made a good start for the other side. The third inning tied the score.

In the fourth three good singles and a base on balls gave the Orangs a lead of four, but they were not able to score again till the ninth. In the mean time the Gorillas, by bunching hits well, ran clear through their batting order in the sixth, and one over. They made six hits and six runs, Sweeney getting a single and a two-bagger. This lead, with three more runs in the eighth, was more than the Orangs could make up, though they rallied in the ninth and brought in two. There was much good hitting, and some fine catches made on both sides.

Orange VS. Gorillas AT Sodgers' Field DATE, Aug. 26, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	SB	SH	P.O.	A	E
D. Stevens	2	S	S										4	1	0			9	1	
Chase	5												4	3	2			3	2	
J. R.	1	S											5	0	0			0	3	
G. C. A.	8												4	2	1			0	0	
F. M. B.	4												5	3	2			3	4	
H. H. R.	3												5	0	1			8	0	
G. Abbott	7												5	1	1			1	0	
Taylor	9		S		S	S							5	0	1			0	0	
Simons	6												4	1	1			0	1	
Total		3	3	0	3	2	5	4	9	0	9	0	4	11	9			24	11	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 1 TWO-BASE HITS. F. M. B. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 7 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Gorillas VS. Orange AT Sodgers' Field DATE, Aug. 26, 1907

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	SB	SH	P.O.	A	E
Harris	9												4	1	0			0	0	
P. P. C.	6												5	3	2			1	4	
R. G. H.	3												5	2	0			13	0	
C. W.	1	S											5	2	1			2	3	
A. S.	2												5	3	4			11	3	
A. Stevens	4												5	1	1			0	3	
R. Abbott	5												4	1	0			0	0	
C. H. S.	8												4	1	1			0	0	
Hubbard	7												4	0	0			0	0	
Total		2	2	0	2	3	5	0	5	0	5		4	14	9			27	13	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. C. W. 4 TWO-BASE HITS. A. S. THREE-BASE HITS. P. P. C. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. C. W. 9 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

Dukes vs. Fritzie's.

In the first inning the Fritzie's started off with three runs and kept the lead until the fourth when the Dukes caught up to them and the score stood 6-6. In the fifth, however, the Fritzie's scored five runs and as in the next three innings they scored six more runs and the Dukes only scored once, at the end of the game the score stood 17-0 in favor of the Fritzie's. The features of the game were Mr. Peabody's and Mr. Addison's hitting and Mr. Addison's and H. Parkman's playing on third and second respectively.

Batteries: Dukes. Lancaster and McKinney.

Fritzie's. Hun and Cooper.

At supper Captain John made a speech announcing to the camp that the little table was to be called Mt. Olympus and its members were the following:

J.R.-----"Ivy-crowned Bacchus"
Jelly:-----Aphrodite
Pow-----Mercury.
Sambody-----Vulcan
Greg-----Pan(back to nature)
Chick-----Cupid
Peltz-----Hebe
Radish-----"Zip, the Dog-faced God of the Chaldees"

The customary voting for desserts for the last week took place after supper, amid scenes of bribery and threats that would have made the most corrupt politician turn pale. We give the list on the next page. This is the first time, we

MONDAY (cont'd.) believe that the great Rice-pudding party has been defeated. But a time will come. Coffee ice-cream is rather a surprise. Generally vanilla with some kind of sauce has been among the favorites.

After the voting there were games on the hill, in spite of its being very dark. Then we had "Going to Jerusalem" and "Tea-kettle for the junior brothers, and "Lyre and Lancet" for the half-past niners.

List of DESSERTS.

Blueberry pie	38
Jam-tails	37
Apple pie	36
Sliced bananas	32
Roman Nose	31
Washington pie	26

Lemon sherbet	32
Coffee ice-cream	16

But Rice = Pudding got there, just the same.

TUESDAY
AUGUST 27
B.29.11
T.63
W.W.
FAIR

Mr. Addison left us in the morning--the first departure of the day. Per contra Dr. and Mrs. Hun arrived to dine and spend the day.

All except the most necessary squads were omitted on account of boat-building for Wednesday's race. The afternoon was also given up to boat-building and trials. It really looks as if the fleet might be somewhere near ready.

The latest development in the boat line is the shingle boat, held to a proper curve by strings; there are at least three of this type.

"Sharks" are rather fashionable this year.

This afternoon work has really begun for the Fancy Dress Party. All the stunts have been organized, and most of them rehearsed. We started unusually late this year, but we hope for a thrilling evening.

After rehearsals we played quic games until ten minutes past eight and then had twenty minutes of Towel Game.

The half-past-niners played "Muggins". This sounds like a simple statement, but the noise must have beaten even Indoor Scouting.

In the middle of the excitement arrived

Walter S. Hinchman:

This was Sam Peabody's birthday. Hurrah for Sanbody!

WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 28

B. 29.1 2

T. 57

W. Strong N.W. boat-building, and boat-building and trials
FAIR

In the morning, squads and swim were

omitted that there might be more time for

there were up to lunch time and after dinner

until three o'clock, as afternoon reading was omitted.

At last three o'clock arrived and in a very strong wind the first four heats of the big race were run off; but the wind blew so strong and some of the boats went so fast that the retrievers had difficulty in catching them and at last in the fourth heat Greg and Pow had to row all the way to Gleason's shore before they could get "The One and One-half Pippins." This was a little too much so the race was called off for the day. As only four preliminary heats were run off we will not report them here but wait until the race has been completed.

In the evening after Digestion Club we had the

NINTH and LAST SING-SONG.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Chonsticks | F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R. 2 |
| 2. Songs "Nancy Lee" | J.R. |
| "The Pale Young Curate" | |
| 3. Piano Solo "College Life" | Hubbard |
| 4. Piano Duet "Hungarian Rhapsody" | A.S., A.M.R. |
| 5. Choruses "Gaudeamus" | |
| "Camptown Races" | |
| "October" | |
| 6. Song "The Friar of Orders Gray" | H.H.R. |
| 7. Songs "O'Hooligan" | F.M.B. |
| "Belinda" "O'Grady's Goat" | |
| 8. Song "The Irish Christening" | L. E.R. |
| 9. Merryweather Quartet | G.C.A., F.M.B., H.H.R., J.R. |
| 10. Stunt | A.S., R.G.H., Wrenn, etc. |
| 11. Chorus "Camp Song" | |

THURSDAY
AUGUST 29.

B.29, 1'1 slackened a little last night, and on the
T.63.

H.W.Strong. strength of this lull Capt. John and Greg.
Wair.

 paddled ut to the Head of Hoyt's Island and spent the
night there, to get an early start trout fishing. But before
morning the wind rose again, and they came home to break-
fast before a gale, with a heavy sea running. But they caught
a trout; the first one in the history of the camp.

---.---.---.---.---.---.---
TRACK AND FIELD SPORTS. (concluded,)

 The concluding events of the meet were run off this
morning. In the Junior 400 yard (we are told that it is not
really 440) R. Abbot (scratch) drew ahead of the bunch, finally
passing Harris and G. Abbot, who made a good second and third
in the order named. Time, 1:02.

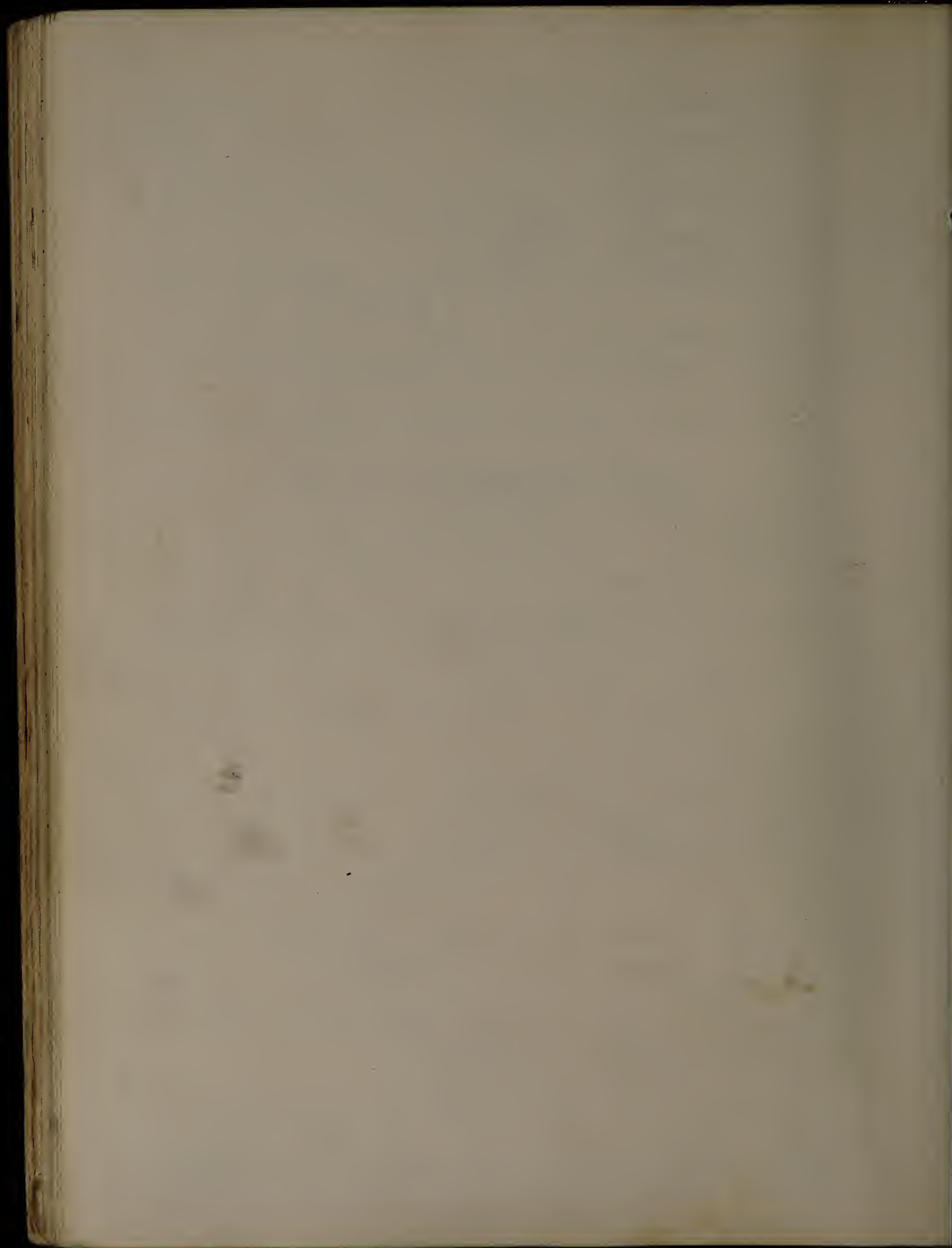
 There were two good heats in the Senior Potato race,
and the excitement was great, as the result would settle the
question of the cup. D. Stevens won the final heat, and the
cup with it. Time (made by Sweeney) 22 3/5.

 The junior Potato Race, the last event of the meet, was
also a good one. R. Abbot won, and the junior cup goes to him.
He made eighteen points. Time, 24 4/5.

---.---.---.---.---.---.---
 The wind was still blowing a gale, but at dinner the
Skipper said the the race would be run regardless of the
weather, so we reefed sails and went ahead.

1st.	Go-Go Sunny Jim Goat	<u>Splash</u>			
P.	Splash Pooh-Bah Telejax	<u>Pooh-Bah</u>			
	4-11-44				
	Plunger Jig		<u>Bent</u>		
2nd.	Pioneer Choc Rid.	<u>Pioneer</u>	<u>Pioneer</u>		
P.	Poma Hansom Cab Busy Bent Cochichewick	<u>(P.J.)</u>		<u>B. Pie</u>	
3rd.	Beat It	<u>Bent</u>			
P.	Gorgonzola (Rad Rover) Heat 7	<u>Beat It</u>		<u>Bent</u>	
	1 1/2 Pippins				
4th	Wiamo	<u>B. Pie</u>	<u>1 1/2 Pippins</u>		
P.	Jolly Skipper Kid Knee Doodlebug Blueberry Pie	<u>Pippins</u> <u>Kid Knee</u>	<u>B. Pie</u>		
	Plate o Beans Shooting Star				
5th	Ponderosa	<u>Hiterupski</u>			
P.	Pontiac Hiterupski Kid	<u>Ponderosa</u>			
	Myb - Oat				
6th	W.W. - Blind II	<u>241</u>			
	241	<u>What</u>			
P.	Atra Cura What C.B. Hash				
	Smack		<u>Rad Rover</u>		
7th	Lawksy Ann Rice Pudding Un. Nettie	<u>Rad Rover</u>	<u>Maud</u>		
P.	Rad Rover Goatee Nussbaum	<u>Goatee</u>		<u>Maud</u>	
	Lemon				
8th	Tom Bug Maud Julius Caesar	<u>Maud</u>			
P.	Sw. Dutchman Jeff I	<u>Jeff I</u>		<u>Rad Rover</u>	
	Jeff II				
9th	Nevergivupski Scuttlefish Wawemac	<u>Scuttlefish</u>	<u>Jeff I</u>		
P.	Question Yankee Doodle	<u>Nevergivupski</u>	<u>Scuttlefish</u>		
	Flea				
10th	Egg Shell				
P.	Lemon Wang Witchcraft Limburger Cake Box	<u>Witchcraft</u> <u>(Rest wrecked)</u>			

Maud.



THURSDAY (cont'd.)

THE CUP RACE.

We have never had a race in such heavy weather, and ~~that~~ all whose boats crossed the line may well feel proud of them. There were sixty entries; the largest number we have ever had. Ten preliminary heats were run, with six boats to a heat. The results of these heats follows.

1st. Prelim. Several of the boats tipped over, and only three crossed the line; Splash, Pook-Bah, and our esteemed friend the Go-Go.

2nd. Prelim. The wind freshened, and all boats capsized except last year's cup winner, the Pioneer. The Plunger, however who had sailed splendidly a good deal of the way, was given second place, as she would certainly have crossed the line.

3rd. Prelim. The wind freshened, and changed its direction a little, making the heat swift but erratic. The Bent, which started a hundred yards to the bad, passed all her competitors and won by a good lead. The Beat It and the Cochichewick had a close race, and held second and third places respectively. No others finished.

4th. Prelim. The Blueberry Pie won, with the Pippins and the Kinknee tied for second place. The Jolly Skipper came in a sedate third.

(These four heats were run on Wednesday, but for the sake of clearness we put the whole report together.)

THURSDAY (cont'd.)

5th. Prelim. The wind was really a gale when the race ~~xxxxxx~~ started. To avoid yesterday's difficulties the boats were launched so that they would be almost certain to land inside the point. The Hiterupski was a good first, with the ~~Rxxxxxx~~ Ponderosa a good second. (We said she would sail.) The Pontiac came in third, with the Kid a somewhat erratic fourth.

6th. Prelim. The 241 (who has been re-rigged this year) was a good winner, with the What second. The Myb-Oat also crossed, though she rolled entirely over.

8th. Prelim. The Maud won easily, though the Jeff I did extremely well. The Julius Caesar came in a long third. The June-bug did not start, and the Swimming Dutchman swam under water.

7th. Prelim. (Sorry I mixed the batting order.) The Rad Rover, who was to have sailed yesterday but met with an accident, won, with the Goatee second. The Rice Pudding crossed third, but went over after crossing the line. The Lawksy Ann made a safe if not rapid fourth, and the Snark came in just before the winner of the next heat.

9th. Prelim. A lively heat between the Scuttlefish and the Nevergivupski, who crossed in this order. The Jeff2, though she made a plucky fight, found the weather too much for her.

10th. Prelim. The Witchcraft alone lived to tell the tale.

THURSDAY (cont'd.) There were four "Demi-semi-final" heats, with five boats to a heat; the winners of first and second place in the preliminaries.

1st. D-s-f. The Bent was a good first, with the Pioneer second. The Plunger Jig, though rapid, steered a wild course. By this time the wind was a little lighter, and had shifted more to the west.

2nd. D-s-f. The Pippins, after a wonderful race, was upset either by the back draught from the Fox or by actual collision with the Fox's moorings; but the first place was so plainly hers that she was given it without any question. The Blueberry Pie also had an accident. By some mistake she was picked up before crossing the line; but she was started again almost immediately, and certainly deserved her second place. The Kid-knee was third and the Beat it fourth. Wind still lightening though not enough to hurt anyone.

3rd. D-s-f. A very good heat, with four boats crossing in the this order; Rad Rover, Maud, Goatee, 241. The What went more or less to pieces.

4th. D-s-f. It looked as if the Scuttlefish had this heat but the little Jeff I crawled up and passed her in a brilliant and close finish. The Nevergivupski was distinctly behind these two, and the Witchcraft as distinctly behind her.

THURSDAY (cont'd.)

There were two semi-final heats,

with four boats to a heat; the winners of first and second place in the preceding series. The wind was now freshening again somewhat.

1st. Semi-finals. One of the prettiest contests we have ever had. The three leading boats were so close that no one could pick the winner till the line was actually crossed. The order was as follows: Blueberry Pie, Bent, 1 1/2 Pippins. The good old Pioneer, though she finished in good trim, was rather outclassed.

2nd. Semi-finals. This heat was really two races in one. The Maud had to do her prettiest to beat the Rad Rover, and in the last ten feet the Jeff $\frac{1}{2}$ caught up and passed the S Scuttlefish in a lively sprint. There was a good gap between second and third, but third and fourth were even closer than first and second.

There were four boats in the finals; the winners of first and second place in the semi-finals. A lively squall came up, and the pace was something terrific. The Maud and the Rad Rover kept everyone guessing until the last 25 feet, when the Maud drove ahead of her rival. The Blueberry Pie and the Bent were right behind, in the order given.

The cup, therefore, goes to Fenimore Cooper, and he and his boat deserved it if ever winners deserved their victory.

THURSDAY con. RUBBER FIELD SPORTS.

In the morning while the Potato Race was being got ready, we had some Rubber Field Sports. The Wheelbarrow Race, the first event, was won by Cooper and Pousland with Greg and Captain John and Per and Abe tied for second.

As in the One-legged Race there would be so many if all ran in one heat, it was decided to have two heats. In the first the order was as follows: Dale, Pousland, Abe, and Radish and Cooper. The second was won by Wiggins followed by Per, Harris, and J.R. Pousland was the winner of the finals followed by Abe, Cooper, and Per; it may be remarked that Greg and Dale fouled and that may have had something to do with the result.

The next event, the Running Broad Crawl, was also run in two heats the order of the winners being as follows: 1st Heat--Hubbard, Dale, Abe, and Ladd; 2nd Heat--Simons, Richards, Wiggins, and Harris. The winner of the finals was J.R. with Hubbard, Wiggins, and Harris following.

We were just starting on a Gallon when "All out for the Senior Potato Race" was called so it could not be run off.

After the sports were over those who so desired went in for a short swim.

THURSDAY con.

In the evening there was Digestion Club ~~followed~~
followed by half-past-eight "Boston". The half-past-niners ~~XXX~~
played the "Eyes and Nose Game" with great profit and amusement.

On eyes each side made three mistakes and on noses one side had
made three errors, while the other guessed the complete list
correct. Per's and the Doctor's eyes caused a great deal of trouble
in guessing and it has been firmly proved that Abe must be some
relation to the Richards as on eyes he was mistaken for Miss
Betty and on noses for Miss Alice.

We forgot to mention that Mrs. Wiggins went back tonight
to Gleason's as she is going home Friday.

FRIDAY A double birthday; "Miss Julia's" and Lerons's.
AUG. 30.

B. 29, 2'1 Lemons had his cake last night, by a misunder-
T. 60' standing, with half a lemon in the middle of it.
H. W. Strong. Fair.

 This morning the Ouananiche moved into her
own house, where she looks bigger than ever. The only thing
left to do is to fill in the space under her slip with stones

 This was to have been the day of the canoe races, but as
it continued cold we had baseball instead.

TENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

ORANGS vs. GORILLAS.

.. .. .

A most surprising game. The sides were almost the same as
in the last game, and for seven and a half innings they were
very evenly matched. The score was close, first one team in
the lead and then the other. But when the Orangs went to bat
in the last half of the eighth things happened. A remarkable
combination of hits with errors on the other side ran them
round their batting order and nearly round a second time.
Seven men went to bat twice, and thirteen runs were brought in.
We have never seen anything like it. The final score was
twenty-one to seven.

 The game was full of "features": Mr. Dick and Mr. Hinchman
were the heavy hitters, the former getting the second three-
bagger of the season. Mr. Barton scored a second time in the
eighth by a spectacular slide home. There was a pretty double
play, and an even prettier triple play. (Over.)

Gorillas vs. Oranges AT Sodgers' Field DATE, Aug. 30, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Harris	9												5	0	1							0	0	
P. P. C.	6												4	2	1							2	2	
R. G. H.	3												3	2	1							1	3	0
C. W.	1												4	1	0							1	5	
A. S.	2												4	2	2							5	0	
A. Stevens	4												5	0	1							1	5	
R. Abbott	7												4	0	0							1	0	
C. A. S.	8												3	0	0							0	0	
Hubbard	5												4	0	0							1	1	
Total		1	0	1	3	4	0	4	0	4	0	4	2	6	0	6	1	7				3	7	2

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. C. W. 6 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
 DOUBLE PLAYS. 4-6. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. C. W. 3. PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Orange vs. Gorillas AT Sodgers' Field DATE, Aug. 30, 1907.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Chase	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	2	1							6	1	
Gale	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	4	2							2	1	
J. R.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	1	1							0	2	
H. H. R.	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	3	3							2	0	
F. M. B.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	3	3							5	4	
Hinchman	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	4	3							6	0	
G. Abbott	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	2	0							4	1	
Taylor	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0							0	0	
Simons	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0							1	1	
		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0												
		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0												
		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0												
Total		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	40	21	13							27	10	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 6 TWO-BASE HITS. H. H. R. 2, Hinch 2. THREE-BASE HITS. H. H. R. HOME RUNS.
 DOUBLE PLAYS. 6-6, 5-5, 5-3. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. J. R. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 5. PASSED BALLS.
 WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

Juniper.

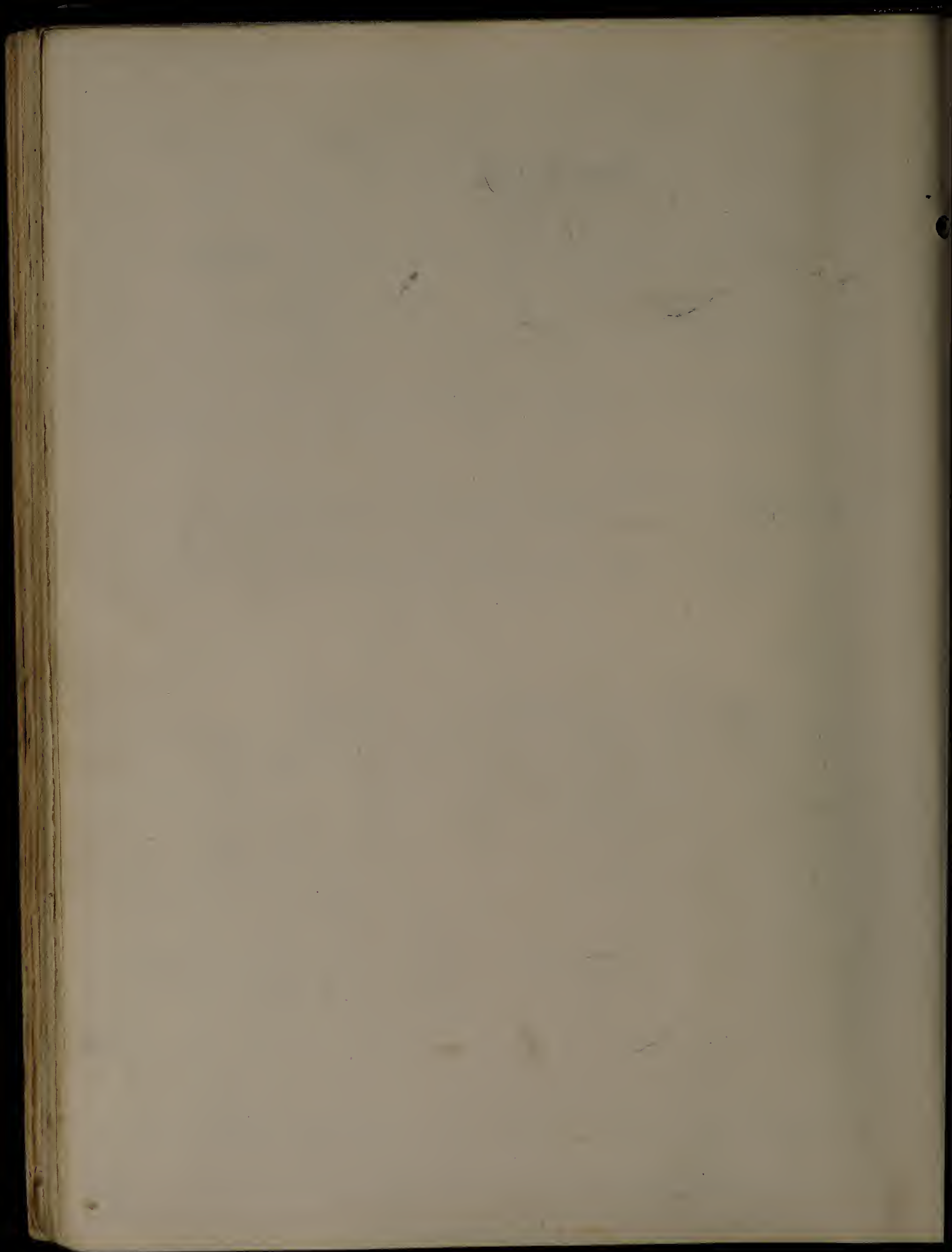
Not a tree; but an exceedingly close-growing, low flat shrub.

Needles sharp and prickly, whitish underneath.

Bark rough.

Fruit hard dark-blue berries, with a whitish bloom.

Wood too small to be of any use.



Hemlock

A very tall strong-growing forest tree

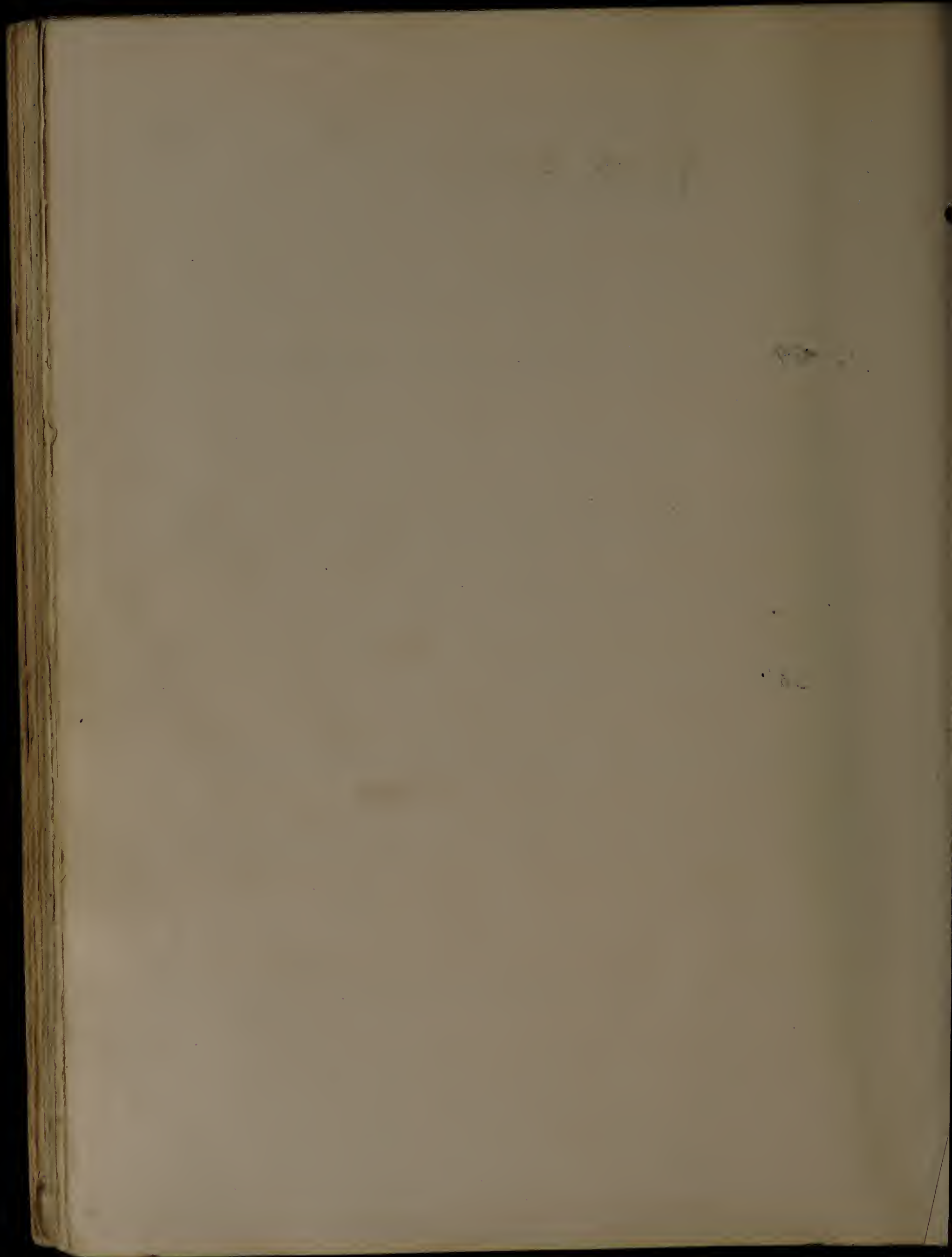
Needles very small, rounded, and extremely soft; whitish underneath.

Bark rough, but not deeply furrowed like that of White Pine.

Cones very small.

Wood reddish, dark; much like Spruce in quality, but coarser. Used for all sorts of timber.

Bark strong with tannic acid and used for tanning -



Black Spruce

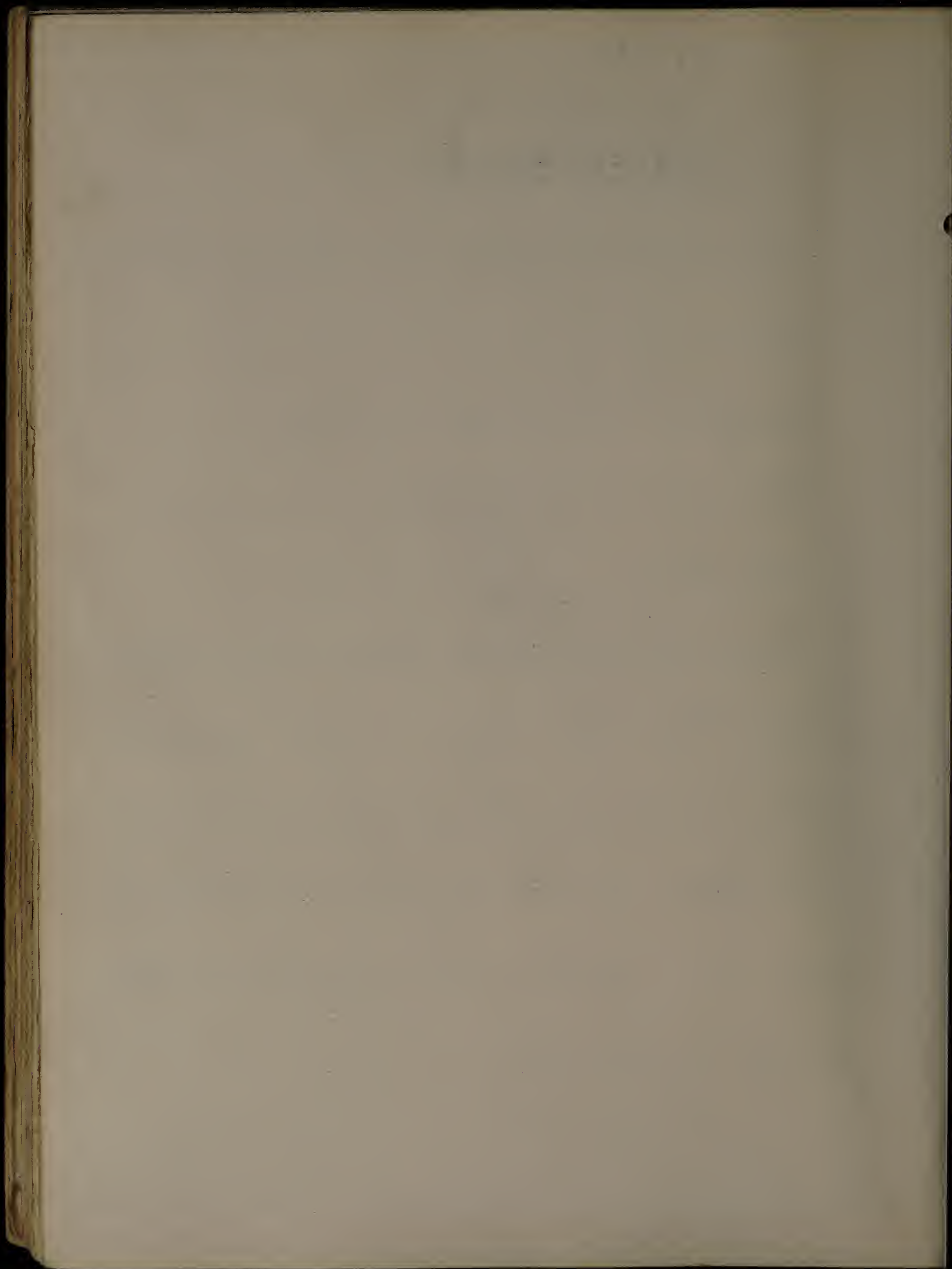
A tall and narrow pointed tree of very dense black growth.

Needles short, close, strong and pointed.

Bark rough but not furrowed.

Cones small.

The second most valuable Eastern tree for timber purposes. Tougher and stronger than White Pine, not so enduring, much more difficult to work. Holds nails much better, therefore smaller house-frames of Spruce are as strong as much larger ones of pine and now replace them.



American Yew

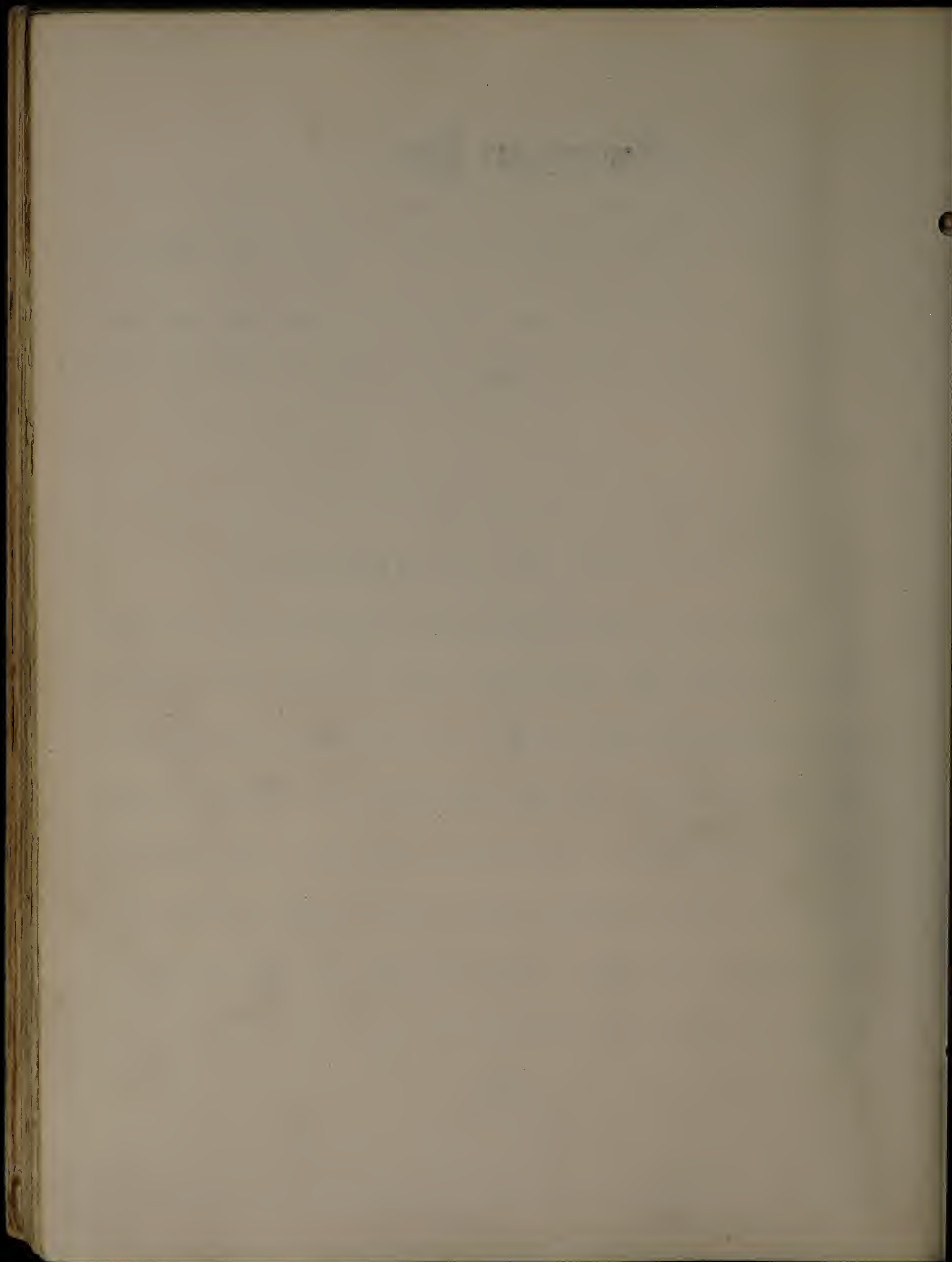
A straggling procumbent shrub, never a tree.

Needles much like those of hemlock, except that they are sharply pointed at the end; they are a warmer, yellower green than those of hemlock, and are not whitish underneath.

Bark rough.

Fruit a soft scarlet berry, very handsome.

Wood never large enough to be of any use; but the English and European Yew is a large tree, of dense black growth and exceedingly tough wood, of which all bows were made in bow-and-arrow days. As the Yew needles were poisonous for cattle, the English law demanded that yew trees be grown in every church-yard, where cattle could not get them, so that there might be yew wood always for bows for the army.



White Pine

The tallest and finest of our evergreens

Grows from 200 to 250 feet in height, 6 to 9 feet in diameter.

Needles long, soft, growing 5 in a bunch; a rather bluish green.

Bark smooth and thin in youth, thick, hard, and deeply furrowed.

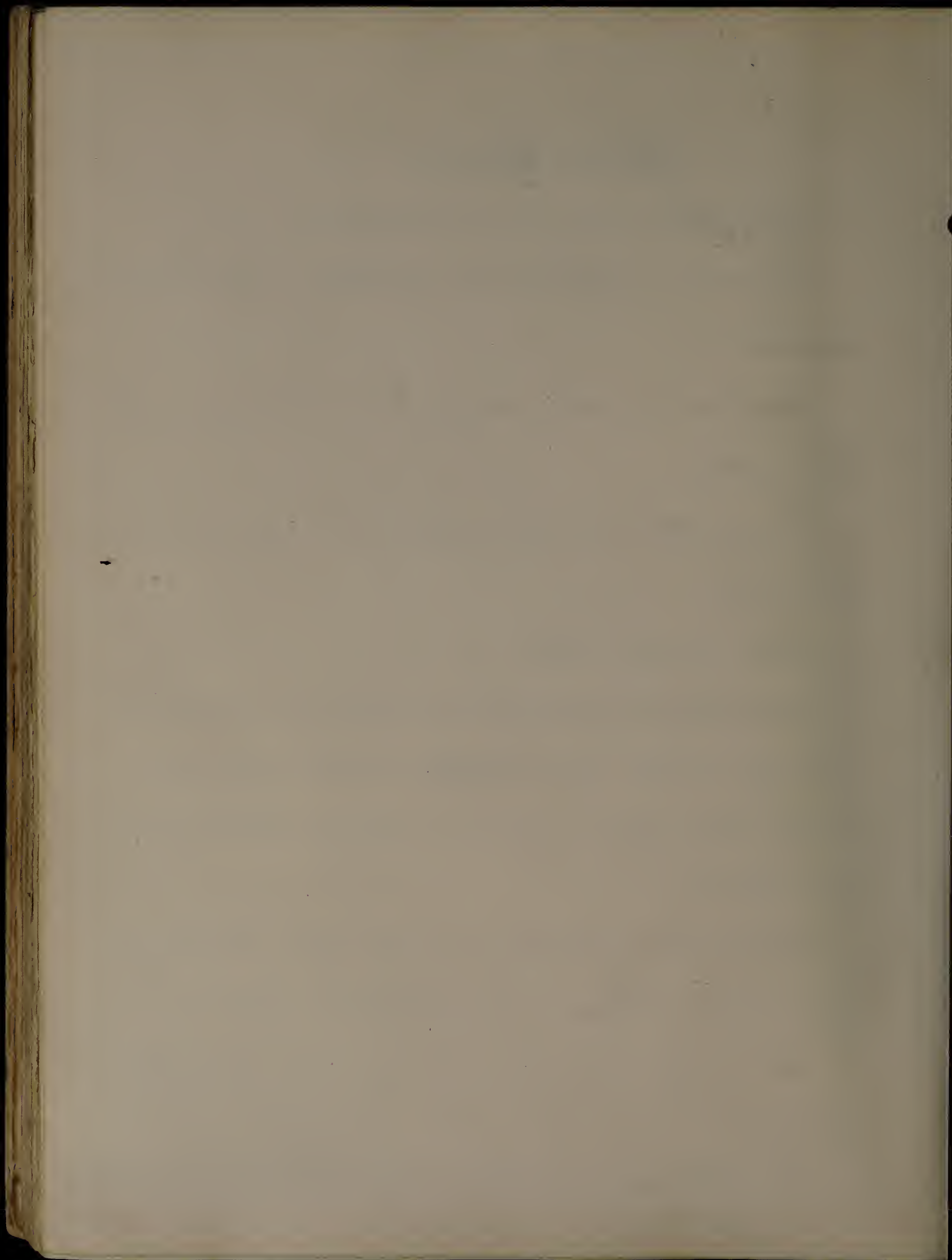
. Cones long and large

Wood white, extremely soft and easily worked, perfectly straight-grained. Invaluable for timbers, etc., and for packing cases and all quick work, also for Yachts at Camp Merryweather.

Does not stand friction or rough wear nor hold nails well, from its softness, but is extremely enduring

Of immense value now, the large trees being almost all cut off.

Far better than any other wood for masts and spars.



RED PINE.
=
(NORWAY PINE.)
=

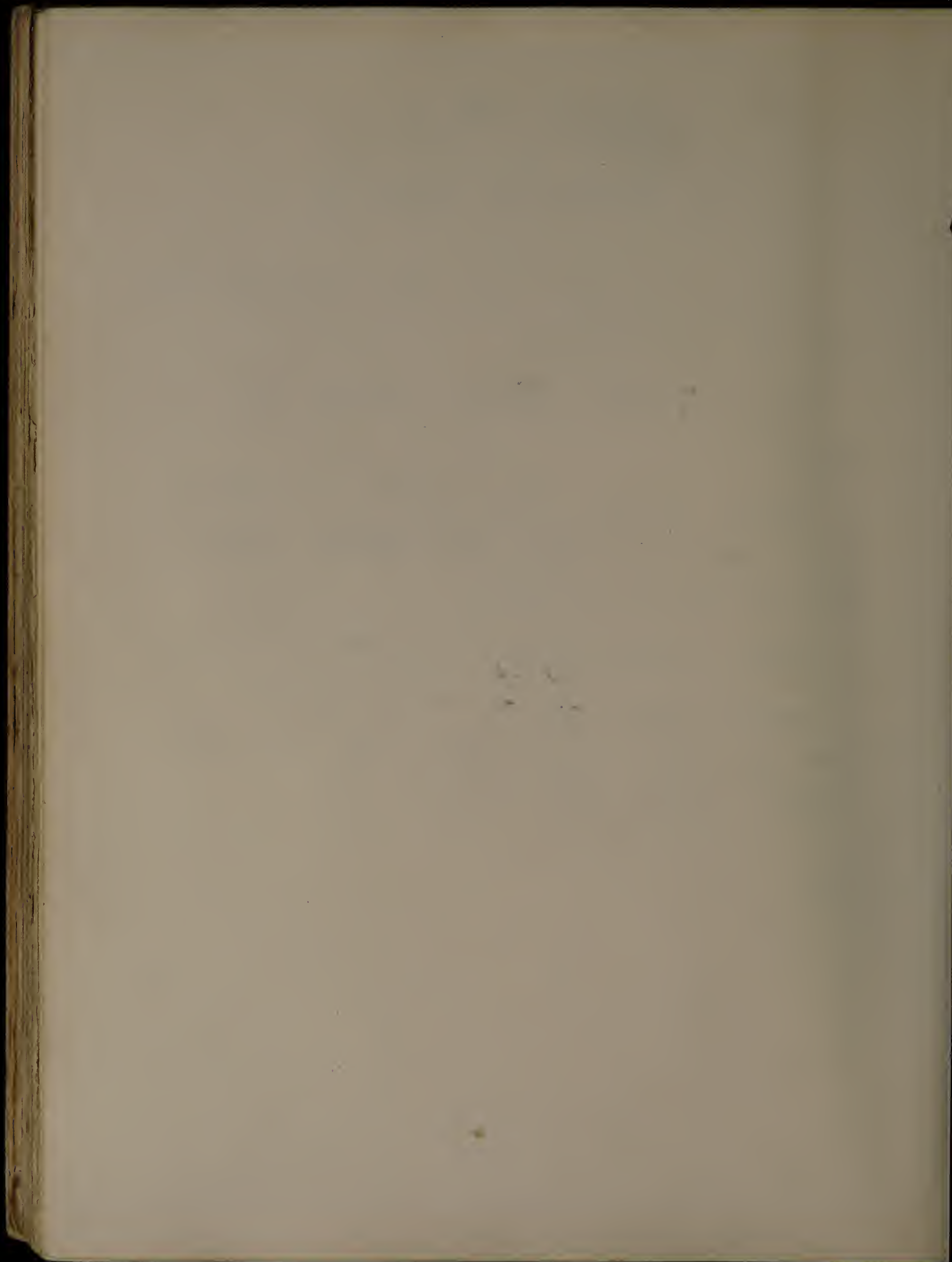
A much smaller tree than WHITE PINE,
and not so common.

Bark reddish, brittle, flaking off in
scales.

Needles strong, long, stiff, a warmer,
darker green than those of WHITE PINE;
growing two in a bunch.

Cones medium sized, roundish.

Wood useful for all timber purposes,
and for masts and spars. Not used much,
simply because not common.



BALSAM FIR.

A handsome, tapering, pointed tree, of moderate size.

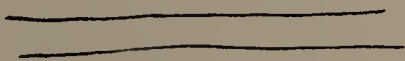
Bark thin and fairly smooth; bubbles of clear pitch directly under the bark.

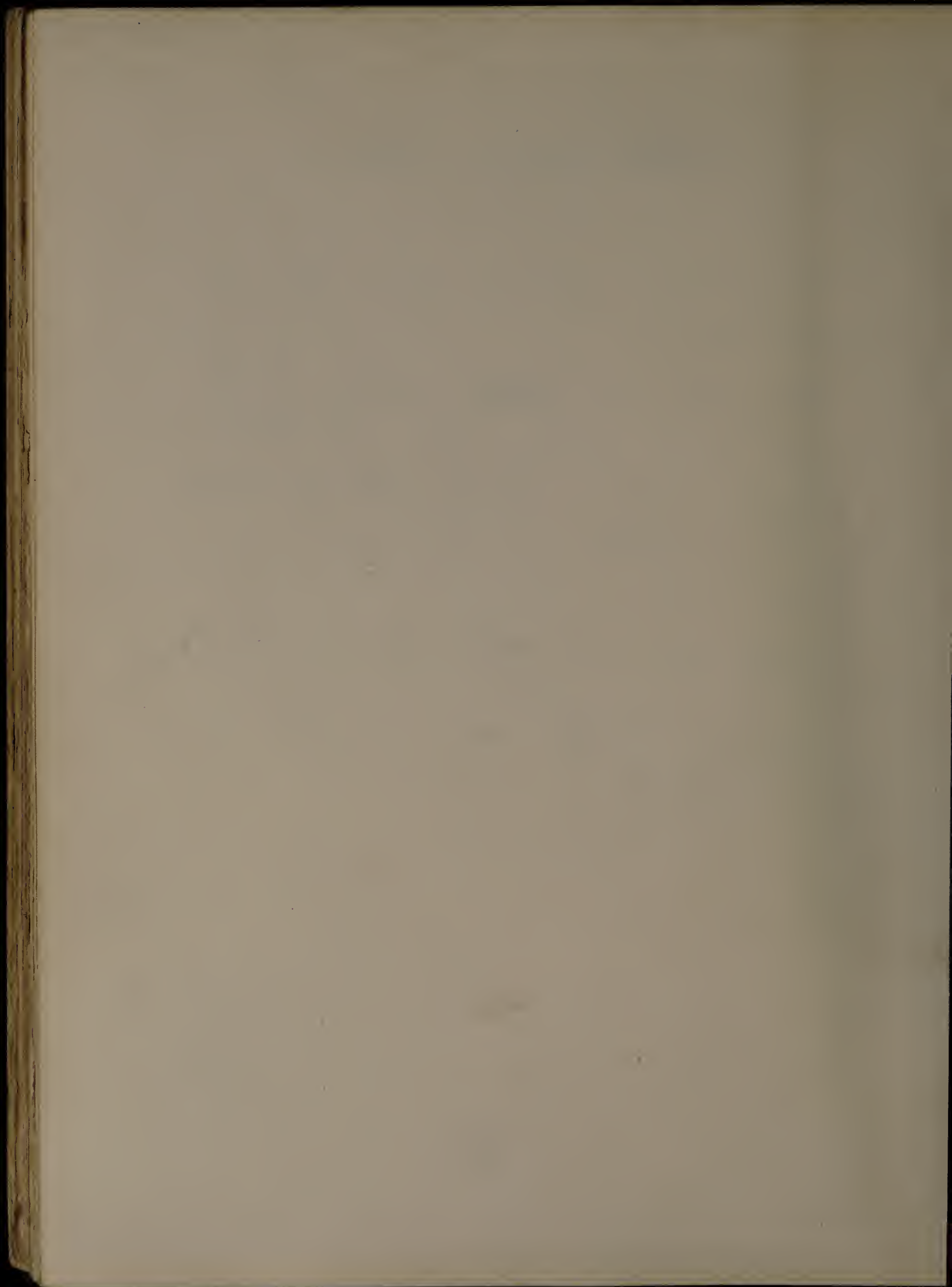
Needles shortish, extremely stiff and strong, very sweet-smelling.

Cones small.

Wood poor and brittle, of no use in the market.

Used for Christmas trees, and makes the best camping beds.





LARCH

THE NEEDLES GROW IN TUFTS, AND
ARE VERY SOFT;

A RATHER BLuish GREEN.

IT SHEDS ITS NEEDLES ~~IN~~ THE
WINTER.

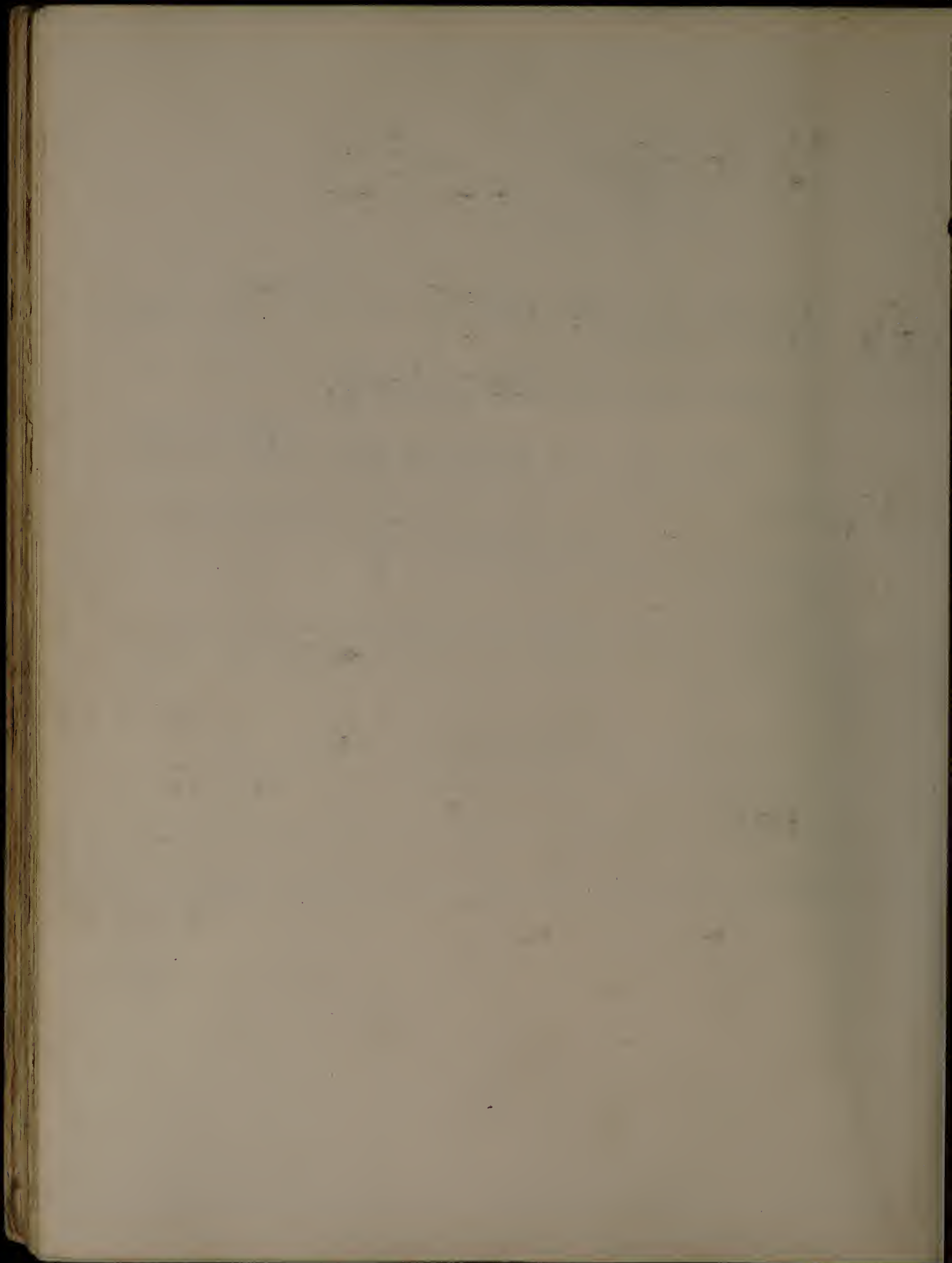
CONES EXTREMELY SMALL.

A MEDIUM SIZED TREE, GROWING
IN SWAMPS.

WOOD EXTREMELY TOUGH;

STANDS WET AND DRY WELL.

USED FOR RAIL ROAD TIES AND SHIPS KNEES.



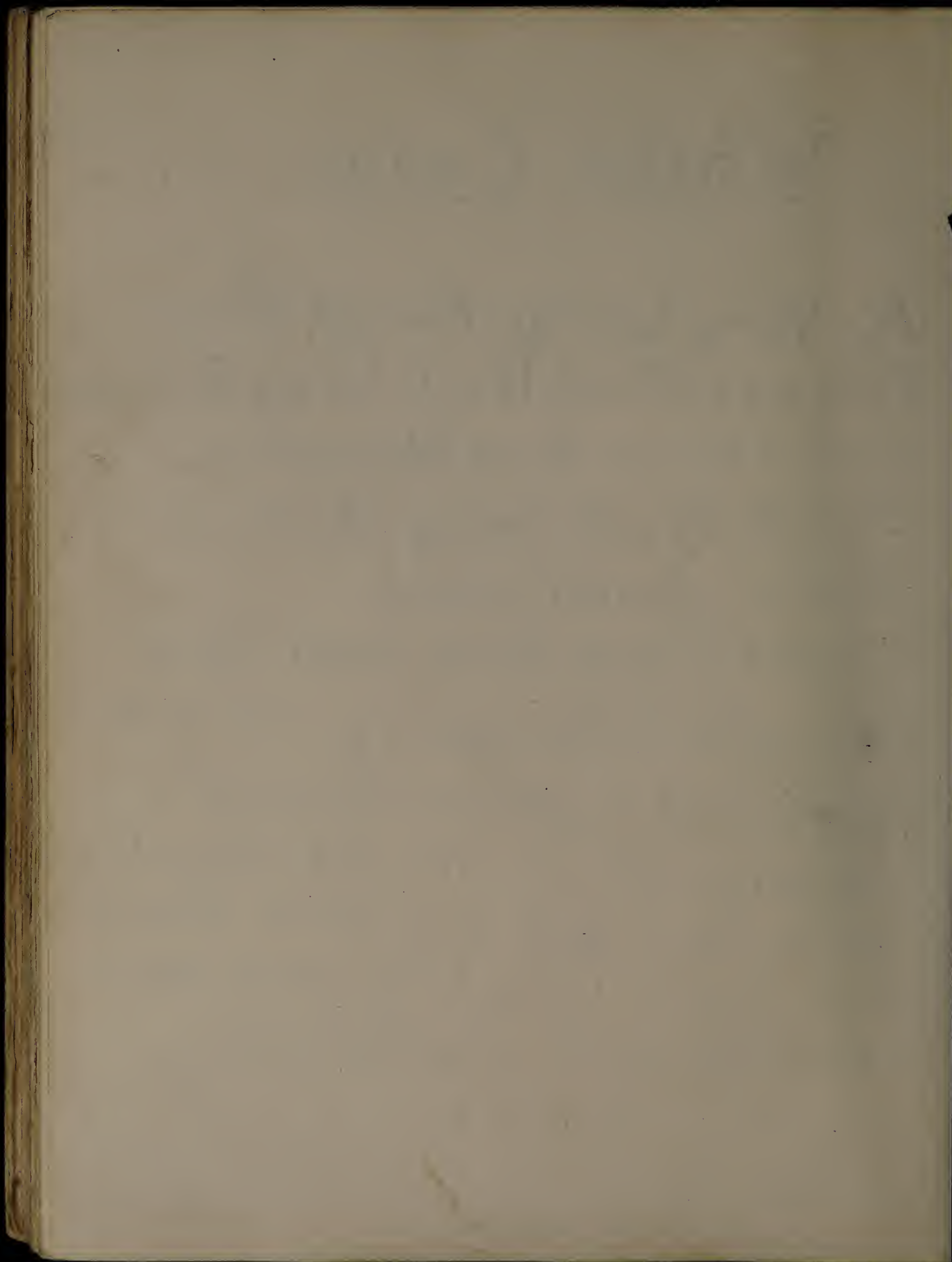
White Cedar

A Very Large Forest Tree.

Folrage Flat, Half-Way Between Leaves And Needles.

Fruit Half-Way Between Nuts And Cones.

Bark Thin And Soft But Rough; Stripping off easily. Wood lighter than almost any other, and stands alternate wet and dry well. Used for boats largely, and makes the best shingles.



FRIDAY (cont'd.) At the same time as the baseball game there was a spirited pudding-ball game.

INVINCIBLES vs. INVISIBLES.

In the first inning the Invisibles made two runs and for a short period it looked as if the game was theirs but owing to a couple of phenomenal batting rallies (in one of which the Invincibles went through their batting order twice and a little over) brought the score way up in favor of the Invincibles. During the remainder of the game, which consisted of fifteen innings, no sensational plays were made and the final score was 27-14 in favor of the Invincibles. The batting rallies of the victorious side occurred in the fourth and sixth innings. As usual the batting of McKinney was one of the features of the game.

Batteries. Invincibles: Lancaster and McKinney
Invisibles: Hun and Parkman (Perry)

In the evening, after rehearsals of the stunts for tomorrow night, the Doodle-Bugs gave us their annual stunt. They tried to tell us the different kinds of evergreens by feeling of them when blindfolded. The specimens of trees they had were as follows: Balsam Fir, Juniper, White Cedar, Larch, Red Pine, White Pine, Yew, Spruce, and Hemlock. They did wonderfully well, out of 38 guesses having 31 correct and

FRIDAY con. at least one of them, Conny, had all his correct. After
After each of the Doodle bugs had had several chances they
described the wods of the various trees and told for what
each was used.

After the Doodlebugs had finished their stunt Mrs. Richards
announced the prizes for Inspection Week as follows.

1st Prize-----R. Abbott
2nd Prize-----Simons
3rd Prize-----D. Stevens
Tent Prize-----McKinney
Honorable Mention----Howe and Taylor.

Next the Skipper awarded the Track Cups to their winners
D. Stevens and R. Abbott. Great work for Dale and Rad! Two prizes
apiece.

The crowning glory of the evening, however, was Mr. Gardner's
epic on the race. it was received with frantic and deserved
applause, and will shortly appear in these pages.

What next? Tell it not in Gath, but on solemn promise
of being quite and keeping the rules we were allowed to try
indoor scouting once. And the game is saved. We proved that we ~~e~~
can play it quietly if we make up our minds.

The Zulus beat the Uncecdas both times, 21-2 and 18-7. But
even the beaten side would rather be beaten again than not play.
The silent crawl, the sudden grip of the enemy, the name hissed
in the ear, are experiences too thrilling to be willingly
foregone. Next year is also a year.

DORMITORY INSPECTION.

NORTH.

SOUTH.

TENT-WISE.

TUESDAY.		
I. Simons.	I. R. Abbot.	I. A. Sterens.
II. Chase.	II. Taylor.	II. McKinney.
III. Chisholm. Hon. Men.	III. Lancaster. Hon. Men.	III. Hubbard. Hon. Men.
Peabody, F. Parkman, Howe.	Cooper, Harris, Ladd.	Perry.
Wednesday.		
I. D. Sterens.	I. Lancaster.	I. McKinney.
II. Simons.	II. R. Abbot.	II. A. Sterens.
III. Chisholm. Hon. Men.	III. Wrenn. Hon. Men.	III. Hubbard. Hon. Men.
Howe, H. Parkman, Peabody.	Cooper, Ladd, Taylor.	
THURSDAY.		
I. Simons	I. R. Abbot	I. A. Stevens
II. Chisholm	II. J. Lancaster	II. McKinney
III. D. Sterens	III. Cooper	III. Hubbard
Howe, Chase, Peabody	Wrenn, Peltz, Taylor	Perry
FRIDAY.		
I. Chisholm	I. R. Abbot	I. McKinney
II. D. Sterens	II. Cooper	II. A. Stevens
III. Simons Hon. Men.	III. Lancaster Hon. Men.	III. Perry Hon. Men.
Chase, Howe, Peabody	Harris, Taylor, Chapman	& Wiggins
SATURDAY.		
I. D. Sterens	I. R. Abbot	I. McKinney
II. Chisholm	II. Lancaster	II. Hubbard
III. Simons Hon. Men.	III. Cooper Hon. Men.	III. Blaine Hon. Men.
Chase, Howe, Pousland	Taylor, Wrenn, Harris	Perry
SUNDAY.		
I. Simons	I. R. Abbot	I. A. Stevens
II. D. Stevens	II. Cooper	II. McKinney
III. Chisholm Hon. Men.	III. Harris Hon. Men.	III. Perry
Chase, Howe	Taylor, Ladd, Peltz	Hubbard, Blaine
MONDAY.		
I. D. Stevens	I. Lancaster	I. McKinney
II. Simons	II. Abbot	II. A. Stevens
III. Chisholm Hon. Men.	III. Harris Hon. Men.	III. Perry Hon. Men.
Chase, Howe, Pousland	Cooper, Hann, Taylor	Hubbard

1 st Prize - R. Abbot.	2 nd " - P. Simons.	3 rd " - D. Stevens
}	}	}
Hon. Men.	Hon. Men.	Hon. Men.
}	}	}
Howe	Taylor	Chisholm

1st Prize
 2nd Prize
 3rd Prize

BATTING AVERAGE FOR 1907.

	<u>Average</u>	<u>Total average.</u>
F.M.B.	.478	.520.
A.S.	.404	.571.
Brooks	.400	.400.
Harris	.324	.324.
H.H.R.	.317	.463.
G.C.A.	.296	.296.
P.P.C.	.285	.342.
J.R.	.272	.272.
D.Stevens	.263	.315.
Hun	.263	.263.
Blaine	.250	.250.
F.C.Ladd	.250	.374.
R.G.H.	.219	.341.
Chase	.204	.204.
C.W.	.200	.200.
Wolcott	.193	.193.
R.Abbot	.190	.190.
A.Stevens	.161	.161.
Simons	.150	.150.
C.A.S.	.111	.111.
Hubbard	.111	.111.
Wiggins	.105	.105.
Bowditch	.090	.090.
G.Abbot	.083	.083.
Taylor	.038	.038.

Compiled by A.S.

THE GREAT RACE.

... ..

The wind is howling from the North,
The sailor men go bravely forth
 To face the tempest wild.
Each craft, with rigging tightly stretched,
From boat-house gingerly is fetched
 And handled like a child.

Now first of all I'd have you know, sir,
The noble vessel Ponderosa
 most surely means to sail.
The Nussbaum and the Atra Cura
Tink they are ready to endure a
 Typhoon or any gale.

The tempest roars, the waves they dash,
Across the line careers the Splash,
 The Pook-Bah close behind.
The Go-Go's gone! No, up again!
And tearing through the raging main--
 The others--never mind.

The second heat--the Pioneer,
(The winner of the cup last year)
 Alone escapes the brine.
The Plunger gets the second place
For she has sailed a splendid race
 And plunged just on the line.

The Bent, who started far astern,
Passes the others, does the turn,
 And nobly wins the trick.
Following close, the gallant Beat It
Speeds on--nor fears the waves that meet it
 The gay Cochichewick.

Next winner was the Blueb'ry Pie
-That cynosure of every eye-
 Pursued by the Kidknee;
Who, followed by the jolly Pippin
With canvas spread and bulwarks dippin'
 Put grandly forth to sea.

Away to far Pine Island's shores,
Away, pursued by valiant oars,
 Away to Gleason's diggin's,

Away they fly before the gale.
Oh chase them, Chubbard, catch them, Dale!
Oh save them, Pow and Wiggins!

"No more, no more," the Skipper cries,
Taking the glasses from his eyes
And looking somewhat vexed.
"The race is off today," says he.
And eke this Epic Verse shall be
Continued in my next.

The morning dawned a brilliant blue,
Precisely what the wind did too,
(I hope you see the pun.)
The Skipper cries, "The race shall be,
In spite of wind, in spite of sea,
And won't there be some fun!"

Hardly a sailor-man so rash
But in his canvas cut a gash,
Or reefed his flowing sail;
Then bravely carried down the slip
His precious and beloved ship
To trust her to the gale.

The first to try to win the cupski
Was Arthur Sweeney's Hiterupski;
Across the line she tore.
Second, the portly Ponderosa,
-And I just tell you she can go, sir-
Pontiac three, Kid four.

The mystic symbol 241,
You simply should have seen her run;
The What is at her heels.
The Myb-Oat too, designed by Phin,
Trying her very best to win
Across the finish reels.

Then, flying like a frightened steed,
The Maud comes rushing in the lead,
the winner of heat eight.
'Mid plaudits that might make one deaf
Comes skipping on the tiny Jeff.
J. Caesar's slightly late.

The fragile but ferocious Rover
The line had crossed as victor over,
Pursued by the Goatee.

Rice Pudding proved a noble bark,
The Lawksy Ann too--but the Snark
A Boojum was, you see.

Now came indeed a mighty bout
'Twixt the creation of the stout
Designer, Captain John,
A craft yeapt the Scuttlefish,
And Nevergivupski, skinning-dish.
This heat the former won.

But ah, Jeff 2, alias Jeffer,
Was caught a-napping by a zephyr
And smashed to little chips.
The sole survivor of heat ten
Was architected by C. Wrenn;
The Witchcraft--best of ships!

The tempest howls, the waves run high,
But still "Round Second" is the cry,
The Bent is to the fore,
Pioneer next; but "Mrs. Bent"
-Or Plunger Jig-with wild intent
Steers madly for the shore.

Merrily o'er the water skippin'
Comes rushing on the famous Pippin,
But bangs against the Fox.
A funny misadventure too
Befel the Pic of Berries Blue
When headed for the rocks.

Rescued before she crossed the line
They gave her second place, in fine;
The Kidknee came in third,
The Beat It last--(just what she beat
Leaves the thought somewhat incomplete)
But still she was a bird.

A glorious contest then ensued;
Rad Rover, by the Maud pursued
Fled on-like startled deer.
The Goatee and 241
Were third and fourth, and when 'twas done
The What felt soe-what queer.

It looked as if the Scuttlefish
Would win the next, but fie and pish!
The little Jeff came fast

And finished close beside the float.
Nevergivupski was third boat;
The Witchcraft came in last.

The Semi-finals' praise to sound
In worthy strains, the poet found
Was quite beyond his powers.
He can't begin to do them justice,
Although he tried, and nearly bust his
Brain cells, for hours and hours.

The Pie, whose Berries are of Azure
I'm confident as victor has your
Unlimited applause.
Bent next, and One and One Half Pippin
Came on; I tell you it was rippin'--
The Pioneer withdraws.

Maud and Rad Rover had it out
'Mid wild cheers in the second bout;
And, skipping o'er the briny,
Just squeezing past the Scuttlefish,
As prettily as Greg could wish
Came on the Jeff I tiny.

And now the final bout of all,
Heralded by a mighty squall
And seas like mountains high
Ensued. The sky grew black as night,
And oh it was a goodly sight
To see the racers fly!

The names of the immortal Four
Who flew the seething waters o'er
Were the Cerulean Pie
Of Berries, and the Rover Rad,
With such repairs as could be had
Beneath the Skipper's eye.

The Maud-her name was-and the Bent;
And Golly! how those vessels went,
Tearing towards the goal!
First one would proudly take the lead
And then another would succeed--
Suspense holds every soul.

At last there came a mighty puff
Rushing across the billows rough

And hurled the lovely Maud
Across the line, just past the Rad;
And oh, 'twould make a mourner glad
To hear the Camp applaud.

At supper modest Jimmy Cooper
Receives the trophy in a stupor,
And so concludes the race.
And all agree these vessels brave
Of all that ever ruled the wave
Deserve the highest place.

W. A. Gardner.

THE DEPARTURE OF CAMP JERUSALEM



SATURDAY,
AUG. 31.

B. 29, 2'1
T. 60'

N.W. Strong genuine. The northwest wind seems to have had it
Fair.

all to itself this week.

Rehearsals and work on costumes took the place of all
but the most necessary squads this morning. We have never
put things off so late before, and canoe races fill an
afternoon pretty full, so several hearts were a little
anxious as time went on. But all worked hard, and by dinner
time things had got on so well that we felt better.

By the way, Mr. Nutter and Mr. Hinchman left us on the
morning train. Sad to leave the day of the great event, but
they had to.

WATER SPORTS.

Owing to the rough weather the canoe races were held
in the bay by the lagoon. It has been uncomfortable getting
over there in past years, but a splendid path was cut for
the occasion, so we walked over in comfort and pride. We
had only three events, partly because the time was short
and partly because it was very chilly, even in that sheltered
place.

SENIOR DOUBLES

1st. Heat.

Hecuba-----Hubbard, Simons.
Squannacook-----Perry, Taylor.
Pink-----A. Stevens, McKinney.

Won by the Pink with a long lead. Hecuba second,
with a longer lead over the Squannacook.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

2nd. Heat. Hecuba-----D. Stevens, Pousland.
 Squannacook----G. Wiggins, Cooper.
 Pink-----Blaine, Chase.

The boats came in the order given. A good race, much closer than the first heat.

JUNIOR FOURS.

Hecuba-----Hun, F. Parkman Wrenn, Howe.
Squannacook----Harris, Lancaster, Peltz, G. Abbot.
Pink-----J. Abbot, Ladd, Peabody, H. Parkman.

The Hecuba won by a good lead. The Pink was a trifle erratic, and fouled the Squannacook.

SENIOR DOUBLES.

Finals. Squannacook----A. Stevens, McKinney.
 Hecuba-----D. Stevens, Pousland.

Very close till the turn. After that the Squannacook had it easily.

MIXED FOURS.

Corker-----Hubbard, Pousland, Harris, J. Abbot.
Abol-----Blaine, Perry, Simons, Taylor.
Eben-----D. Stevens, McKinney, Howe, G. Wiggins.
H.B.-----A. Stevens, Hun, Cooper, Chase.

This was twice as long as the other races; round the stake-boat, back to the start, round the stake-boat again, and back. It was the best race of the afternoon, and a sudden puff of wind from a passing shower made it still more lively. At first the Eben and the Corker were the closest, with the H.B. going fast on a rather different course. After the second turn it was an even thing between the H.B. and the Corker, with

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

the Eben close behind. The Corker

finally won by about four inches, in a desperate sprint. The

H.B. was second, and the Eben a good third.

... ..

THE FANCY DRESS PARTY.

The brain of the editor rather reels at this point, as she thinks of the evening's doings, and of the mixture of Turks, sailors, robbers, and goblins that pranced through the Virginia Reel. But here goes.

We were late in starting (as usual), for the amount of making-up was bigger than it has ever been before, and there had to be two belated rehearsals after supper. But at about quarter of nine the orchestra started up, and the procession started off, to be received by the Skipper and Mrs. Richards, in robes and crowns. And here are the names of those who proceeded (or processed, whichever you like.).

H.R.	The King.	L.E.R.	The Queen.
	The Mad Tea Party.		The Merry Sailors.
H.H.R.	March Hare	F.M.B.	Sailor
H. Parkman	Alice	A.S.	Sailor
Blaine	Hatter	C.A.S.	Sailor
Wrenn	Dormouse	Taylor	Trim-set Sal
		D. Stevens	Margaret
		Cooper	Sweet Kitty
	Henry IV.		
Perry	Prince Hal		
J.R.	Falstaff		Bluebeard.
R.H.G.	Poins	C.W.	Bluebeard
McKinney	Gadshill	R.R.	Fatima
Hun	Peto	A.M.R.	Sister Anne
A. Stevens	Traveler	W.A.G.	1st. Brother
Harris	"	Chase	2nd. "
Pousland	"	Hubbard	3d. "

SATURDAY (cont'.)

	Peer Gynt		
	Wiggins	Peer Gynt	
	G. Abbot	Goblin	
	Lancaster	"	
	Chapman	"	
	Ladd	"	
	Peabody	"	
	Parker	"	
Simons	A Belle	P.P.C.	HerMaid
R. Abbot	A Pirate	Sloan	A Pirate
F. Parkman	A Pickaninny	Chisholm	A Darky
Miss Tudor	A Turkish Lady	G.C.A.	A Cook
Hove	Pierrot	Peltz	Pierrot
L.E.R.2	A Wood Spirit	J.W.S.	Boynhild

After the march we had a two-step, and the the stunts began. A curtain was rigged, by the simple process of getting two trustworthy persons to hold up a blanket til the stunt was ready, drop it at the right moment, and spread it at the end of each performance. In this way the dramatic climaxes, of which there were many, were not spoiled by having the corpses get up and walk out.

The Mad Tea-Party.

This was the familiar scene from "Alice in Wonderland", beginning at the entrance of Alice, and ending with the attempt to put the Dormouse into the tea-pot. (It was the doughnut jar, but never mind.) The Hatter was calm and melancholy, and the March Hare delightfully rude. As for the Dormouse, he slept peacefully, except when the others pinched him or poured hot tea on his grey flannel nose. This stunt had to come first, or the March Hare and the Dormouse would have smothered.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

Three Merry Sailor-boys.

The sailors entered singing about how they had just come back from South Amerikee. To them entered the merry maids; and as the song says, "Each was like a posy on a tree." Which was the sweetest it would be hard to say. But they would have none of their nautical admirers, and the dance that followed went to the tune of "The Girl I left Behind Me." It was a capital dance, and the grace with which the ladies managed their skirts is beyond description. Then we had "Three for Jack" and "Baffin's Bay", which are always fun; especially when "We went strolling Down by the rolling etc."

Bluebeard.

We need not tell this harrowing tale; the shocking details of Mr. Bluebeard's family arrangements are only too familiar. When we saw the cupboard marked "Fierce Things" we knew well that there was a sinister meaning in that seemingly innocent expression. The struggle to wash the fatal key must have been studied from some lamp-squad. Cloth, brush, gold-dust, and floor-mop were all tried in vain. The tyrant returns. He grasps his hapless wife by her hair. He will grant her only three minutes to live, and fixes his eyes on the clock while he sharpens his murderous blade. Just in time the brothers rush in; there is an awful struggle; and the monster meets his deserved fate.

SATURDAY (cont'd.)

PEER GYNT.

The curtain dropped at the first note of the music, showing Peer Gynt sitting on a log, in uneasy thought. Presently, after listening and looking around him he stole furtively away. And then out from under benches and tables came the goblins, stealing on his track! One by one they crept out, and for a moment the stage was vacant. Peer Gynt crosses; not running, but with a glance over his shoulder as if he knew already what goblin claws would feel like. They are close behind him, gaining at every step. The second time he crosses his cloak has fallen off, and there is haste in every line of him. The third time is a wild dash for life, but it is too late. As he leaps into the room for the last time the foremost of the little fiends is on him, and he goes down under a wave of claving black figures. Once he throws them off and staggers to his feet; but they drag him down again, just as the music ends with a crash. (It was really a most thrilling and uncanny thing to see. We have never had a stunt so vivid.)

HENRY IV.

This was in two scenes; first the robbery of the travelers by Falstaff, Gadshill, and Peto (or Bardolph; Dutchy took both sets of speeches), and the robbery of the robbers by the Prince and Poins; second the tale of the eleven men in

SATURDAY (cont'd.) buckran. It was capital. Jelly-fish, who ~~has~~ has been a lady at the last two parties, looked every inch a prince. And when one is seventy-four inches long that is saying a good deal. Bobby and Biddy were very good too; and Henry Hun, though he had little to say, was a noble sight with his martial wash-bag around him. As for Falstaff, he was immense. He didn't know his part, but somehow that made him even funnier, as he pranced about, book in hand, pouring out floods of strong language. It was a fitting end to the best set of stunts we have ever had.

Well, we had a second two-step, which Hubbard played, and there was a waltz tucked in somewhere. And then came the reel. It was so late that we danced it double, and even then it took fairly long. (But Greg slipped off to the Snoritory and went to sleep.) Then came Lemon Sherbet, and a triple circle for Taps.

It was a pretty sleepy Faculty that set the table, but such a good time was worth being sleepy for. (N.B. Several of the younger brethren went to bed paint and all, they were so sleepy.

There was one arrival during the day. We had expected her the day before, but she couldn't get here.

Nellie A. Suder

SUNDAY

SEPT. I

B. 29, 2'3.

T. 62'

N.W. and little groups, and one great group of the whole to Fair.

wind up with. We didn't take the old place by the ice-house, but posed against a pine tree behind the Infirmary.

The weather looked a little doubtful after dinner, but we headed for Jamaica Point courageously, and the rain kept off till supper time. Even when it came it was so slight that very few noticed it. There wasn't time for walking up the hill, so we played "I Spy", for the first time this year.

We had left the Ouananiche and three of the canoes at the landing behind Chute Island, so we had a good walk through the woods in the dark. We had two lanterns, but even so the trees were a good deal in the way, especially when the Skipper had his glasses knocked off by a long branch. And when we got aboard the big boat we dropped a lantern overboard, and had to call in one of the Rangeleys to fish it out. There were no further accidents, except that the H.B. rammed the Sly Fox midships in the dark.

The time for hymns was short, but the Skipper let us run over a little, as it was the last night. After hymns we had "The Outcasts of Poker Flat" and the last part of "007".

For the picnic list, see next page.

SUNDAY (cont'd.)

PICNIC SEPT. 1st.

.....

CORKER	ABOL	H.B.	EBEN
.....
A. Stevens	J.R.	F.M.B.	P.P.C.
G. Abbot	Howe	Cooper	Simons
Peltz	F. Parkman	Chisholm	Ladd
McKinney	R. Abbot	Chase	Pousland

PANTASOTE	WILLIWAW	IDENTICAL	YAMMERSCHOONER
.....
Lancaster(cox)	L.E.R.(cox)	L.E.R.2(cox)	Peabody(cox)
G. Wiggins	R.G.H.	A.S.	C.W.
Taylor	Hubbard	Perry	D. Stevens

OUANANICHE

.....

H.R.	
C.A.S.	G.C.A.
A.M.R.	W.A.G.
Wrenn	Chapman
Hun	Harris
H. Park-	Blaine
man	
R.R.	Parker

We should have said on the preceding page that "Taddles" left by the afternoon train. He had thought of staying over till Monday, but traveling on Labor Day is not the pleasantest thing in the world, as some of the older brethren are aware.

SUNDAY (cont'd.)

List of Weights.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Weight.</u>	<u>Gain.</u>			
Chisholm	123 1/4	10 5/8			
Taylor	161 1/16	10 5/8			
H.H.R.	175 9/16	9 5/16			
McKinney	144	8 7/8			
Blaine	136 7/8	8 1/8			
F.M.B.	151 1/4	7 3/4			
Harris	109 13/16	7 1/4			
Connor	99 7/8	6 7/8			
G. Wiggins	137	6 3/8			
Chase	113 9/16	6			
G. Abbot	73 1/2	5 1/2			
C.W.	153	4			
P.P.C.	142	4			
A. Stevens	120 15/16	3 11/16			
Wrenn	69 7/8	3 3/4			
Peabody	77 1/3	3 1/4			
G.C.A.	171	3			
Hove	97	2 3/4	Peltz	80 5/16	2 3/4
Ladd	72 9/16	2 5/16			
Chapman	73 3/4	2 1/4			
Lancaster	70 1/2	2 1/4			
J.R.	177	2			
Henderson	161 5/16	1 3/4			
Sweeney	144 3/4	1 1/2			
R. Abbot	108 3/8	11 /16			
Hun	117 1/16	15 /16			
Perry	156 9/16				
Parker	64 3/16				
					= 1 1/8

AUGUST BOYS.

Pousland	113 1/8	7 1/16
F. Parkman	89 3/4	6 3/4
H. Parkman	118 1/4	3 1/4
Simons	98 5/16	2 5/16
D. Stevens	118 7/8	2 1/8
Hubbard	120 7/8	3/8

MONDAY

SEPT. 2

R. 9, 0'13. Morning. All squads were omitted, of course, except T. 60'

Calm lamps and vegetables. The latter squad did a noble cloudy.

piece of work, and got the corn down in time for dinner. The rest of the boys packed, as many as possible getting their trunks ready to go at supper-time.

The weather looked rather worse than doubtful, but at three o'clock the rain was still holding off, and Algonquin and Iroquois met for the deciding game of the season. The Algonquins were one game ahead, so the Iroquois would have to win two out of three to stand as victors for the year.

FIFTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The first game was very slow and cautious, and resulted in a tie, 4-4. Three of the four shots on the Iroquois side were made by Perry.

The second was rather more lively, and was won by the Algonquins, 6-2. This gave them the victory for the year.

The last game was an extraordinary one. It was played for the most part in a soaking rain, and with very little plan on either side. Guards were posted, but two of those on the Algonquin side were killed, and one of the Iroquois guards made two runs. The Iroquois made a tremendous number of runs, several making three apiece. The score card is a little off in this last game, but it couldn't be avoided.

With due respect to the editor of the Log, it is to be noted that there was a very distinct plan on which the Iroquois worked. The plan was a complete departure from the previous traditions of the game. The score shows how well it worked.

An Iroquois.

	I	II	III	Total
J.P.	X	.	X	2
H.H.T.R.	X	.	X	2
P.T.C.	Absent	Absent	Absent	-
A.M.T.	Absent	.	X	1
J.W.S.	Absent	.	. X	2
Chapman			X	1
Chase			X	1
Hove			X .	2
Hun.	X		X	2
Lancaster			X . . .	4
Ladd				-
F.Parlman	X	.	X . . .	4
Hartman		. .	X . . .	3
Teabody			X . 1	2
Tellz.			X .	1
Toussand	Absent		Absent	-
Simons	.	.	X	2
A.Stevens		X	X	2
W.G.Sims			X	1
M.A.G.	X	Absent	X	2
Total	8	6	15	29

	I	II	III	Total
E.M.B.	X			1
G.C.A.				-
C.W.			X	1
A.S.		.	X	2
R.G.H.	.		X	2
G.Abbot.			X	1
R.Abbot.	X		X	2
Blaire	X			1
Chisholm				-
Cooper	Absent			-
Harris				-
Hubbard			X	1
Melvinney				-
Pariser	Absent			-
Terry	. . .			3
D.Stearns				-
Taylor	X			1
Wenn				-
C.A.S.			X	1
Total	7	2	14	23

MONDAY (cont'd.) It is always a little hard to plan the last evening. A strenuous scouting afternoon makes us all pretty sleepy, and yet we want to have the last evening together a good one. We had music till half-past eight; quartettes and rounds, and a fine new duett from Arthur and the Doctor, besides our old friend "The Family Vault."

After the younger boys had gone to bed followed by the sleepest of the half-past niners, we had a last "Boston". It was a little quiet at first, but became so lively later that the Doctor had to retire with a damaged knee.

Be it recorded that Uncle Abe was recognized by his moustache, to his delight and Arthur's disgust.

TUESDAY
SEPT. 3

Not a very pleasant morning for the departure, but in some ways it is easier if things are not just Rainy.

S.E. at their loveliest. The hay-riggings came all too soon, and all hands, or nearly all, got on board. Several "Gargoyles" came over in the light wagon, so as not to be out in the wet so long; Conrad had gone the evening before with his governess and poor old Phin was feeling so queer that it was out of the question for him to try a long hard journey in the wet.

A painful thing happened on the way out. Just at the farm one of the horses gave out, and after a little struggling died then and there. It was a pitiful thing to see, and we were all very sorry for its owner, Mr. Furbish, who was driving.

There was plenty of time at the station, and so many trunks had gone the night before that Brother Daggett was quite calm. Pine Island was also going, and we saw several blanket rolls belonging to "Camp Jerusalem". We don't do up our blankets that way, anyhow.

Our car this time was the "Elberon". Abe and Greg and Capt. John all got on board for a minute, and said she was all that a car should be. And so they went off, with the Lieutenant waving his hat on the step, and Pine Island yelling on the back platform.

The world felt pretty empty when the survivors got into their conveyances and drove back to camp.

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

We sat down sixteen to dinner; for Abe and Chug are staying over, and Greg and Peter. It might be worse.

After reading a squad cleared up the tools and hardware in the boat-house. Later there was mail to be got and telephoning to do, so the editor and G. Wiggins went over in the Hecuba. The errands took some time, and the longer they stayed out the harder it rained. They were really distinctly damp when they came.

The pair-ear crew (J.R. and C.W.) were even damper, though, and cold besides, for they broke a rowlock when they were down by Pine Island, and had some difficulty in getting home at all.

The telephoning was not necessary after all, for late in the afternoon Mike arrived, and Rome is saved. Harry and Jim both had to go, one Monday and the other Tuesday, so we were a little anxious.

After supper we had music and reading, and then the sleepest game of Mythology on record.

All the inhabitants of Bachelor's Row except H.H.R. moved into the South Dormitory tonight.

A most welcome arrival:

Helia Annie Tudor most happy to arrive!
Yr. friends on May 31st!

Wednesday,
September 5.
Rain again!

Rain all day again off and on, clouds and fog in soft
low-hanging mists; a drying weather, this, and good for
crops; the fact is though that we have been getting our weather
this summer in too large installments of one kind. The Skipper
is going to buy it retail next year, not by the quantity.

The first bread-and-butter letter came to our starving
souls to-day, and was most welcome. It was from

Chubbard

and it was snappy work to have it reach us so quickly.

More rain in the afternoon.

More rain still in the evening.

The Last Sing-song, though, was a perfect wonder, in spite
of wind and weather. The programme faces on the wrong page
so has to follow out of place. Bobby played us one of the lovely
Gluck things, Betty's charade was a wonder, and so
was Uncle Abe's Doctor Foster. It was all good and Miss
Tudor's dancing was exquisite, a thing we sha'n't forget.
The very best of the evening though was those foolish boys (John
and Gregg's) charade, Baden-Baden.

Scene First (first two syllable acted together,) A shower
bath, represented by a string hanging from the ceiling.

Enter Gregg, very cold, in wrapper-tail, with soap
and towels. After shivering on the brink, he pulls the string
and after frantic splashing emerges for a violent scrub.

Scene II, (last two syllables acted together)
(Baden)

Scenery same as before, Enter John in same costume.
Scene as before (Baden again)

Scene III (whole word)

Scenery as before, Enter first John, scene as before,
then Greg scene as before. (Baden-Baden).

Foolish Geoffrys!

Oh, but we forgot to say that
dear Phinny went this morning to Blue Hill;
and Harry Brooks to Gardiner.

SING SONG.

Sept. 5th.

- I. Chopsticks. L.E.R. 2d; H.H.R., J R.
2. Rounds; A.M.R. H.H.R. J R .
3. Charade; "Jamaica"; L.E.R. 2d.
4. Piano Solo. R.G. Henderson.
5. Song, "Abdullah Bulbul Emir;" H.H.R.
6. Exhibition of Black Art; (see programme.) C.A.S. & J.W.S
7. Song, "When our old Skipper goes to sea"; H.R.
8. Stunt, "Nursery Rhymes"; R.R. A. Stevens. J. Ladd.
9. Piano Solo. A.M.R.
10. Song and Dance. D.A.T.
11. Charade; "Baden Baden." J.R. & G.W.
12. Stunt; "The Bishop of Runtifoo"; H.H.R. & C.W.
13. Rounds; All Hands.

Prof. and Madame Dodo

noted for their

Doubly Dextrous Digits

and

Expert Experienced Exponents

of the

B L A C K A R T .

Tuesday,
September 6
More rain

We really never did; we'll all leave and go home if this keeps on much longer,

More good letters today from the dear Brothers,
F.M.B.
Sanbody.
Harry Parkman.

They all reached home in safety, but oh gorgons and chimeras dire, they switched the Merryweather car on to the Western division at Portland, so that all hands were an hour and a half late, and the Salem and Portsmouth and other Eastern brethren ~~abroad~~ all abroad abroad all, and didn't reach their beddies til dear knows what hour of night.

Don spent the night with Mr. G. on the Constance, at Marble head, where he found, Victor Bumble-bee.

Alas, sad departures. A.M.R. went in this morning, School beginning Monday, and first examinations Friday.

The birds are going South fast. We saw two great colonies one of white-bellied swallows, one of martens, collected on two trees in the Lagoon, chattering together about winter plans. We saw two hermit thrushes yesterday, but they have long stopped singing. The loon are collecting, and calling more and more beautifully at night.

ANIMALS NOT SEEN IN CAMP THIS SUMMER.

Turkey-Buzzards.
Shrimps
Hyenas.
Weazles.
Turbots.

Big times in the South Dormitory, these days! And how about the waking in the mornings?

One very nice thing happened today to cheer us up. In the afternoon came

Chester Ladd.

Friday
September 6.

Dear Uncle Abe went back this morning (a pretty lively time catching his train.). We don't need to say how much we miss him.

Delightful and most welcome letters from
Mr. Gardner. Radish.
Mr. Ogilby. Chickweed.
Dutchy De Witt Peltz.
Jelly. Cheese.

The brothers never have been so thoughtful nor so punctual before with their nice letters. It makes things so much more comfortable to hear of every safe arrival. Mr. Gardner and the Lieutenant found Victor --- oh we said that on the last page, didn't we; we didn't say, though that Victor has been at Stone's School for the last three weeks, cramming for examinations.

Great doings, picking up all round; boat-house stock-taking begun, etc.

Betty saw a flight of tern along the Gleason shore.

We forgot to record earlier, when the letters came, the good reports from Chippy Burgess and Hoggy. Chippy finds that getting into the University of Glasgow promises to be ~~difficult~~ difficult work, and that he may have to spend the winter in preparation, but he is having a splendid time, all settled down, and up to his ears in work. Hoggy's trip seems to have been a splendid one all round, and we hope to have reports of it from himself soon, when every one is back at college.

We find that one sad little tragedy ~~has not been recorded~~ of the last week has not been recorded. Poor little Fritzie was shot one the morning of the 29, by Mr. Furbish, who found him killing a sheep. Our first warning of this danger was in June, when Fritz and Duke killed a sheep together. We were greatly troubled, and all summer have been rigorous in letting only one dog loose at a time. Mr. Furbish thought at the time that Fritz was most at fault, and now this is proved right; ~~for~~ by some mistake or carelessness both dogs were let loose at once and the mischief was done almost in a minute. We cannot blame Mr. Furbish, and sheep-killing seems to be practically incorrigible, but we miss the friendly happy little dog.

Monday,

September 9

Bright, warm and fair in the morning; storm coming on in the late afternoon.

J.W.S., C.A.S., and little H.S., in his new blue jacket, left at seven a.m., to go to Gardiner via Oakland, thence by boat to Boston and so to Groton, where the little house is ready and waiting for them.

Greggy went at 9.30! Our Greggy is all gone, and we go very heavily. Bring back, bring back, bring back our Greggy to we, to we! We do miss him very much indeed.

Delia was to have gone, but both little ladies are feeling very queer today, and staying in bed in their little, or rather Great, tent.

Did we mention the letters from Hen-coop, Biddy, Lemons, Christopher Wrenn, and a second one from Zip? Nice Brothers.

Mr. Sturgis, we are sorry to say, went back this afternoon. It has been a great pleasure to have him up here.

The person we have been hoping for came safely this afternoon:

M.H. Albert

A very queer thing happened late this afternoon. A great black sausage storm came up, from the south-east! It came on really black, with heavy wind, and later again, and is now a dark stormy evening.

Most of the tents in Bachelors row came down to-day. The ranks are thinning fast, but Dick came back this evening, very late, bringing us a new box of zephyr pilots, and both arrivals fill us with rejoicings.

H.H.R. came back.

Mrs. Supervisor feels a little Queer, out in the Shawlery, these nights. She wonders sometimes if there mightn't be a bear.

Tuesday,
September 10.

Just one week since the dear brothers went.
Rain, mostly, and cloud and fog, all day.

Ladies still feeling queer, and in bed in the great tent all day. Much doings with trays and hot-water-bottles, but they don't feel well a bit.- the Ladies, poor dears, not the trays.

The weather is putting back the big packings, also the poor pair at Waterville, but little doings are going on steadily, filling the rat-trap, count of stock, pickings up and tiny packings, etc.

Did we say twelve Polyphemus caterpillars? 16 have been seen now, and five Ios. We shan't be able to see through their great wings next year.

An oven-bird sang this morning suddenly, thinking it was spring. The brother loons are calling and calling, night and morning now. The eagles are about a good deal too. Bobby saw a bittern yesterday.

~~The editors forgot to speak of the beautiful books which~~

The Memorials To Moulton.

We did not mention, on the last Sunday that the boys were here, Mrs. Bartlett's beautiful memorial gift to all of us.

She has sent to everyone in Camp a beautiful copy of the Golden Treasury, with the Ben Jonson poem which Mrs. Richards read us the morning of Moulton's death marked in it, and in the back a photograph of our dear comrade. We need not say what this will mean to all of us.

We all want, however, to give some memorial thing ourselves, and the Faculty, with the vote of the whole Camp, decided on a Cup, for the Scouting Game, which Moulton was so fond of and played so enthusiastically; the Cup to have to brackets, one at each end of the living room, one end to be the Algonquin end, the other the Iroquois; the winning side at the end of each season to have the right to have the Cup at its end of the room for the next summer. This seemed as fitting a thing as we could give, and when we wrote to Mrs. Bartlett she was much pleased, but asked to be allowed to give the Cup herself. The Faculty have decided therefore, again of course with the vote of the whole Camp, to make our gift at Christmas time to ~~Mrs. Bartlett herself~~ ~~Moulton's parents~~ Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett themselves. They have decided on a clock, one striking the chimes; a gift from all Moulton's comrades here in Camp, in token of the bright and happy memory that we shall always keep present with us.

Wednesday,
September 17. XI.

Rain still; **POHEHE!** YAH!

Ladies still feeling Very Queer in the Great Tent, but well enough, thank goodness, to come in to Sing-Song, else we should have had sorry doings. Wonderful times getting combinations of

Trays.

Hot Water.

Toast.

Cocoa.

More Hot water.

Hot water-bottles.

Tea.

More Hot Water.

out safely under dripping umbrellas and oil-skins.

J.R. and R.R. went in the Rob Roy, and the nice strong wind and waves, to get the mail. R.R. thinks it was the trip of the season.

Sing -Song a Beautiful success; Ladies in, though not feeling very powerful, evrything gay.

M.H.E.'s Tell about the wonderful Spanish dancer, Imperia, and the special fete in Villegas studio in Madrid, was like a wonderful fairy story. We seemed to see the beautiful lithe young creature.

Still more wonderful doings, getting the Ladies out to the tents again at bed-time. Pouring rain, puddles everywhere; oil-skins, umbrellas, rubber boots, cloaks, lanterns, strong arms, it was managed like the Cunard Line, and every body safe in a dry tent, with plenty of light and warm blankets, by ten o'clock.

Sing -Song programme follows on opposite page.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST SING-SONG.

- I. OVERTURE, Cockadoodle Duet, H.H.R., J.R.
- II. ACROBATIC STUNT. H.R.
- III. PIANO SOLO. Bobby.
- IV. SONG, "THE PALE YOUNG CURATE", (very special request). J.R.
5. DRUM & FIFE DUET (Perfectly wonderful; perhaps should be called toodle-pipe & jam-pail duet, more properly; it really was grand),
H.H.R., Chester.
6. STUNT. ~~What the Ladies~~ How the Ladies Work When An Expedition Has Gone Off.
L.E.R., R.R., L.E.R. 2.
- VII. SONGS, FAIRY NAY, TORY NO, etc., H.H.R.
- VIII. RUBBER ADDYHUMPS.
("Down on your backs; heads up; Rubber!", and "Tiny circles with the right eye", "Great circles with the tongue", were the funniest; but it all nearly killed us)
The Gentlemen.
- IX. Ballet. (This quite killed us), J.R., C.W., R.G.H.
(C.W. Premier Dancense).
- X. M.H.E.'s TELL.

TAPS.

Thursday,
September 12.

Cloudy when we first woke, but clearing beautifully by breakfast time; this has been an extraordinary piling up all along the Atlantic coast of three storms together. We were north of the centre, so that it cleared off southwest, and came on south east, two things we don't often get here.

Delia went this morning; with Mary's wedding next week and her own on the 8th of October, she has been the most quiet sunny little guest.

Numbers pretty small, but we think we're a pretty fine Camp still. We forgot to say that we have been reading Pick-wick since the Brothers went. It is nicer than ever. We also read two very delightful articles in the Atlantic, one on the Anglo-American School of Polite Unlearning (Dr. Crothers), which filled us with delight, the other no this one wasn't ~~delightful~~ delightful, only exciting us all to lively controversy, on Why American Marriages Fail. Some of us have an idea that they don't.

Andrew and Mike went to the Fair at Waterville to-day. They had a tintype taken of themselves, which was a horrible sight. We don't know if they got ribbons to tie up their bonny brown hair, but they had a good time. The Skipper and R.R. got dinner, a good one; the Skipperess and ~~R.R.~~ L.E.R. 2 and C.W. got supper, an awful good one.

Clint came down last Sunday for a call, and stayed to have dinner with Andrew. It was very nice to see him.

We forgot to speak of the time of the splendid big porridge saucers which Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Cabot sent us.

Friday,
September 13.

Bright and clear. North-west.

H.H.R. went at 7 A.M., for Gardiner via Oakland and Waterville.

Dear Bobby went at nine; our own Chuggy.

Float got in this afternoon. Mighty doings; we mean Slip. Paors of Pain from Andrew, also strange Horse sailor-bellows. Anchors, divisions, everything, run on in splendid form. Hard-boiled eggs all got in last Sunday.

Float left out for us to brush our teeth off.

Good letters from the Shaw division, telling of the safe arrival at, and likeness of, the little Groton house.

Good letters from Gardiner, too; tomatoes ripe, and Golden Lilies just in their full glory.

Saturday,
September 14.

Bright and Clear

Chester and Mike went this ~~afternoon~~ morning. Mike was a good friend to come and help us out. ~~Now that~~ Chet has been grand and helpful. Now that he has gone we can ~~write what~~ write what a splendid success his summer in the woods. He seems "on his feet", and "all in hand", in every way, and full of enthousiasm. The Skipper had a letter from Mr. Marston, full of enthousiasm about him, and he has his job all right for next summer.

Saturday,
September 7.

Bright and warm, Light North-west wind.

More departures, alack-a-day! Dick went this morning to Andover, though fortunately he is coming back on Monday; Jackie went back in the afternoon to Gardiner, school beginning Monday.

The Boat-house has been got into wonderful order, and the Count-o-Stock finished, and the Box, Dingery and Prawlery taken down, but alas, a sudden stoppage of the kitchen drain was found just as more work was planned, and the Skipper and Capt. John had to spend a good part of the day in valiant and profitable, if not savoury, toil.

There have been a most surprising quantity of polyphemus cater-pillars about; no less than twelve have been found in the last week close about the Camp, besides several Ios and numberless unknowns. The air will be thick with them next summer if they all hatch out. ---- The entire surface of the pond, also, is covered with flying ants.

Bobby caught the biggest snapping-turtle we have found yet, yesterday. He was a cruel, vicious looking creature, with a great cruel head, and snapped wonderfully, nearly getting several of our fingers nipped. We photographed him, life size, on the piazza steps, clawing and snapping with anger, and then let him go.

We heard from A.M.R. of her safe arrival.

We expected our guest quite early in the evening. His train was an hour late, though, and Nellie even more than usually slow, so he only got here in time for a very late cup of tea, after taps had been sung.

R. Cephton Russell

Sunday

September 8

Cloudy, clearing; warm.

A good pleasant Sunday. Service later than usual, because of the enormous amount of the Last Wash.

We miss the Chief Musician and Loggist more and more; lovely hymns tonight, but our choir was not as strong as it was willing.

It is very nice to have Mr. Sturgis here, and we have showed him the Scouting Ground, and next year he is coming out to play a game.

This evening after hymns we read Mr. Colton's "A Night's Lodging", which was delightful.

Saturday evening, as we were too few for charades, we played the noble game of Telegrams, with the results given below.

1st Game. Word, "Stablished." Subject, Solomon and Hiram.

Telegrams.

1. To Hiram King of Tyre. Same tuftless apes, beggars, languish, I, possible! Send hairy, express. Damn!
Solomon. (J.R.)
2. To Hiram. Blasted Sheba's travelling lively. I should have every decoration. Solomon. (M.H.E.)
3. To Solomon. Shall tranship all boodle instantly. Imperial Sheba's hammering engines deucedly. Hiram.
(M.H.E.)
4. To Hiram. Send them apes by lightning engine; ships have encountered disaster. Solomon. (H.R.)
5. To Hiram. Slave! these apes bellow like idiots. Ships howling. Expect death. Solomon. (L.E.R.)
6. Hiram to his mate. Solomon's trained ape bites lady Israelite. Solomon horribly enraged, dances. (C.W.)
7. To Hiram. Ship those apes, blooming lazybones, instant-er. Sheba has eleven dinosaurs. Solomon. (R.R.)
8. To Hiram. Sixty Tyrian apes busted loose. I shall have epilepsy. Damn! Solomon. (L.E.R. 2d.)

2d Game.

Word, "Stupendous." Subject, the Invincible Armada.
Telegrams.

-
1. Drake to Howard. Ships tremble under pounding. Enemy nearly drowned. O unhappy Spain! (H.R.)
 2. Essex to Elizabeth. Spaniard's trick unceremoniously pickled. England's nervy Drake ousts unwelcome shy-sters. (C.W.)

3. Howard to Drake. Seen those useless pills? every ~~moment~~ ~~to~~ niggardly Don obsequatulated under seas. (R.R.)
4. Raleigh to Drake. Stop that upstart Philip! Elizabeth ~~nervously~~ nervously dancing; 'orrid uncomfortable sovereign! (L.E.R. 2d.)
5. Howard to Drake. Spaniards' threats uncivil. Pot 'em now, ~~lucky~~, Drakey, old unlicked sea-dog '.. (L.E.R.)
6. Elizabeth to Essex. Spain's terrible unsubmergible pinnaces engulfed. Never despair; onerous usury succeeds.

7. Third Game.

Word; "Encouragement." Subject; ~~xxx~~ The Deluge.
Telegrams.

1. Scoffer to Gentile. Excellent Noah crazy, optimistically ~~uplifts~~ uplifts raft. Aged goat drunk excessively. (J.R.)
2. Gentile to Scoffer. Even Noah can't owdaciously undertake run ark 'gainst endless deluge. (H.R.)
3. Shem (in ark,) to Noah, out colle cting animals. Elephants nervous coming on. Unknown rodents attacked ~~grandmother~~ grandmother; eaten. Desolated. (L.E.R. 2d.)
4. Even Noah cusses. Orangottangs, unicorns, all greedy, exasperation. Darn! (R.R.)
5. Everything nasty. Camels outrageous, unicorn a, oplectic. Gee'. even dfomedaries! Noah. (R.R.)
6. Energetic Noah carries out undertaking. Rain aggravates Gentiles expecting drought. (C.W.)

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Sheba's hammering engines deucedly. Hiram. (M.H.E.)

4. Solomon to Hiram. Send them apes by lightning engine; ships have
encountered disaster. (H.R.)

5. Hiram to his wife. Solomon threatens annihilation; baboons late. I
sent him elegant dates. (L.E.R.)

6. Solomon to Hiram. Slave! These apes bellow like idiots. Ships howl-
ing. Expect death. (L.E.R.)

7. Hiram to mate. Solomon's trained appebites lady israelite. Solomon
horribly enraged, dances. (C.W.)

8.

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